

# Holy Ghost

Coin

I've been this soft and simple  
You've barely seen my waves  
I've been making circles  
Nearly all my days

It's all in magazines  
It's in the wet concrete  
Somehow, I saw it coming  
But now, I'm caught between

And I was always running from you  
Hiding what you held as the truth

But I'm not your holy ghost  
When your wrists are bound  
It's a deadly sin to give a man that crown  
You can't say all hope is lost  
When it was never found  
Let it settle in, then settle down

It's not some message hidden  
Less of a daring fate  
A broken stained-glass window  
Our eyes still bleed the same

It's all in magazines  
It's in the 'word' concrete  
Somehow, I saw it coming  
But now, I'm caught between

And I was always running from you  
I was always running from you

But I'm not your holy ghost  
When your wrists are bound  
It's a deadly sin to give a man that crown  
You can't say all hope is lost  
When it was never found  
Let it settle in, then settle down

I'm not your savior  
I'm not your savior  
A glimpse of your maker  
I'm not your savior

Woo ooh ooh, oo  
Woo ooh ooh ooh oo  
Woo ooh ooh, oo  
Woo ooh ooh ooh oo

But I'm not your holy ghost  
When your wrists are bound  
It's a deadly sin to give a man that crown  
You can't say all hope is lost  
When it was never found  
Let it settle in, then settle down

Ooo...  
Ooo...  
Ooo...  
Ooo...