

## Sandra

## Holy Holy

When we were children you would say I was the strangest one  
Never the way you wished I'd be, never the son you want  
I could not define what was there in me  
Pulling like the moon pulling at the sea  
I was just a child

Took off my face packed it into my bag  
Out on the streets, I'm anybody's man  
Wearing my jeans and this shirt a disguise  
When the blue light came I was always out of there

I couldn't make it, couldn't make it this far  
If you remake me no I couldn't be wrong  
I was a lifetime out of my way  
But I know my mind and I know my mind again

I can't be in here  
I'm not who I feel  
It's now change or die  
I need this to be  
I can't go on now  
Come as far as I  
Can go in this shell  
I need this to be

Took off my face packed it into my bag  
Out on the streets, I'm anybody's man  
Wearing my jeans and this shirt a disguise  
When the blue light came I was always out of there

I couldn't make it, couldn't make it this far  
If you remake me no I couldn't be wrong  
I was a lifetime out of my way  
But I know my mind and I know my mind again

When I arrived into this skin  
I was a trophy wife  
And the idea of loving you  
Act in this play of life  
Then I could stand myself at last  
Watch my reflection in the glass  
She's looking back

I can't be in here  
I'm not who I feel  
It's now change or die  
I need this to be  
I can't go on now  
Come as far as I  
Can go in this shell  
I need this to be

I can't be in here  
I'm not who I feel  
It's now change or die  
I need this to be  
I can't go on now

Come as far as I  
Can go in this shell  
I need this to be