

Holy Work

Kele

In the end, it seems you were
The perfect pilgrim that needed proof
Before you jump, strip away
The ceremony is just an end

You and your holy work
Was the reason this didn't work
You could've used those hands to hold me
Back here on Earth
Do God's bidding, His holy work

Hold me like you deeply held truce
I'm questioning, answering to you
The form for me, one that showed
An obligation to be fulfilled

You and your holy work
Was the reason this didn't work
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Back here on Earth
Do God's bidding, His holy work

Can we pray together
This once?
Let us pray together
This once
Can we pray together
This once?
Let us pray together
This once
(This once, this once)
(This once, this once)
(This once, this once)
(This once)
(This once)