Saint Lo

Washington

It's something new and numinous
I keep thinking of it
And I hear hymns
In the length of the limbs
Of my beloved,
I do a deal with the devil
To get on your spirit level,
It's your candle I hold again
And the hollow of your collar bones
When I met you everything changed colour
And I can't help opening
I've got to learn how to let go
I want to come home again
Come home again
Oh, Saint Lo,
Now I'm converted
singing chapter and verses
Our hearts are cathedrals
Our hearts are like churches,
But I do a deal with the devil
To get on your spirit level,
It's your candle I hold again
And the hollow of your collar bones
When I met you everything changed colour
And I can't help opening
I've got to learn how to let go
I want to come home again
Come home again
Oh, Saint Lo,
Everything is holy
I feel it when it won't show
You don't need to know me
The only one is Saint Lo,
It's your candle I hold again
And the hollow of your collar bones
When I met you everything changed colour
And I can't help opening
I've got to learn how to let go
I want to come home again

Come home again
Oh, Saint Lo,
Oh, Saint Lo,
Oh, saint lo.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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