Deliver Me

Ian Moore

Wind is blowin
And its blowin in my mind
Spirits they've been tellin me
That its all come down to timeStayin in this world now
Well, it aint no plan of mine
Cause shes raped and left here dyin
And theyve called me for the crimeIs that the cry of an angel
Or the cry of a woman, such a lonely sound
Lost my suit to a trump card
I lost my soul to the trouble, keep pullin me downSteppin stones
Take me to the house of the mojo man
Cause they painted me my future
In Bayou dirt and desert sandAint no open blue horizon
Choirs singing hymns in joyous happy praise
Cause I feel my chair shaking
And the light's begun to wane
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahIs that the cry of an angel
Or the cry of a woman, such a lonely sound
I lost my suit to a trump card
I lost my soul to the trouble, keeps pullin me down
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, yeahFly me on the wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemptionYeah, fly me on the wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption, nowFly me on the wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption, whoaOoh yeah, ooh, fly me on wings of an angel
Bathe me in sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver meFly me on wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy, yeah
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption

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