Holy Waters

The Inbetweens

On a pitch black highway looking for a road
You're sleeping on a stormy bed honey, who will be your coat
You came to be my driving wheel, you came to be my man
Now you're only like a baby boy in the back seat of the vanHoly waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest wayMississippi and Missouri where the sun swims with the moon
Rainbows run through chapel roofs pouring honey by the spoon
I came to bring you watermelon, bring you [Incomprehensible] wine
Now I'm burning up in hot breath and the river's rollin' out of timeHoly waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest wayI listened to a sea shell out on a purple shore
I heard a song so wild and sweet, it moved me to the core
So while the road is dancing, you let your love know how
Moving like the ocean and the waves from here to nowHoly waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way
Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest wayHoly waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way
Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way

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