

# 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 van Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest  
way Mississippi 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 time Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest  
way I 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 now Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way  
Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way  
Holy waters, holy way, holy waters, sweetest way

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