

Faith Hill, Wicked

(Steve McEwan)

Out of my head
In my head
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Lightning flash and the flesh so warm
In an arc of beauty busy being born
Skin on skin and my heart is torn
From the tour of duty

Heaven is here and here's my home
She is seated on the holy throne
'Neath the cherub on the tread of dawn
Unnerving beauty

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You came alive in your pride
You shiny diamond
You cry like you lie
There's no denying
Yet to see you come in the crash of thunder
But when I do I'll watch in wonder
Wicked

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One day comes and a baby born
Another flies by and a mother mourns
Soul come go in the dead of morn with the passing season
Lose myself find me here with you
Don't know where I've been don't know what to do
Time stands still and my spirit's through and my soul it's freezing

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Your eyes line with the sun

You hungry demon
Uproot my belief cut down my reason
Who or why or what there's no believing
Everything you touch there's no leaving
Wicked

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