

# Katy Perry, Spiritual

Lay me down at your altar, baby  
I'm a slave to this love  
Your electric lips have got me speaking in tongues

I have prayed for a power like you  
To see deep down in my soul  
Oh, you make me bloom like a flower, a desert rose

Magic, or one, or mystery  
All of your charms have worked on me  
I would surrender myself  
Holy hell, and heaven high  
You will open up my eyes  
And I am finally here

This is spiritual, under your spell  
Phenomenal, the way you make me feel  
Like an angel, oh, at blow  
Like a feather, you make me float

Flying high as a kite on your love  
Lost in sweet ecstasy  
Found a Nirvana finally

Magic, or one, or mystery  
All of your charms have worked on me  
I would surrender myself  
Holy hell, and heaven high  
You will open up my eyes  
And I am finally here

This is spiritual, under your spell  
Phenomenal, the way you make me feel  
Like an angel, oh, at blow  
Like a feather, you make me float

You make me float, you make me float

This is spiritual, under your spell  
So phenomenal, the way you make me feel  
Like an angel, oh, at blow  
Like a feather, you make me float

You make me float, oh, you make me float