Mike Scott, Let Me Feel Holy Again

There's a man that I know In trouble, afraid and in need of a friend Please, Lord, let me feel holy again

Am I hurting myself Or am I low as I can bend? Please, Lord, let me feel holy again

I've spread my wings and I know many things But knowing isn't real I know you're walking with me I know you're talking with me But how long, Lord, before I can feel?

If I've got a long way to go I'll use every minute that you send Please, Lord, let me feel holy again