

Gypsy Kyss, Holy

Two days pass by
All the while with the wind and the rain
Another day moves along
I'll wait one more just the same
I had a tryst with a woman
Who rides bareback and steers my mane
She carries with her things I need
Holy is her name
Holy where can you be
If I pray will I be able to see
Holy come set me free
The harder you ride the softer your fall will be
Have you seen the girl
that holds the world inside her heart
Running on stones layed in her mind
Moving from stop to start
I had a dream
that she was standing in a corner bedroom
Staring out the window with her face against the glass
Warm as summer's sun
Pure as the driven snow
Five A.M. the sun is shining
I could barely sleep
I look up and to my surprise
stands Holy at my feet
Her dress torn Her skin was dirty
I could hardly believe
When she told me how some man had stolen
what rightfully belonged to me