

Edwin McCain

"Holy City"

Visit "[Holy City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Midnight in the Holy City playground for restless souls
Graveyards for the sons of Fort Sumter
And the ghostly daughters wait for their boys to come
home

Moonlight in the Holy City so thick it warms the air, yeah
I burned my heart on a sweet southern flame
Like a hug from your mama saying it will be okay

Spilt my blood, in the Holy City, seen the flood of a
thousand rains
Ran away from the Holy City, heard the spirits in the
steeple singing
"You'll be back again, You'll be back brother"

Sunrise in the Holy City
The kings and queens shuffle by
Lord, I'm born here of my own ashes
Just lay me down there when I die

Spilt my blood, in the Holy City, seen the flood of a
thousand rains
I ran away from the Holy City, heard the spirits in the
steeple singing
"You'll be back again, You'll be back again someday,
yeah"

I've seen visions Lord I've seen visions
Hanging in the summer sky
I fell in love, lost my heart, laughed until I cried

In the Holy City
In the Holy City
In the Holy City

I heard the spirits in the steeple singing, "You'll be
back"
You'll be back again someday, yeah, yeah
I heard the spirits singing, "You'll be back"
Yes You'll

Yes You will, You'll be back again someday, yeah

You'll be back, You'll be back, You'll be back
You'll be back, You'll be back again someday

In the Holy City
In the Holy City
In the Holy City
In the Holy City

Spirits in the steeple singing
"You'll be back back again"
You'll be back again someday
You'll be back back again

In the Holy City
In the Holy City
In the Holy City
In the Holy City

Visit [Edwin McCain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.