

## **Gypsy Kyss** **"Holy"**

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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

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