## Ian Moore "Deliver Me"

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Wind is blowin'
And it's blowin' in my mind
Spirits they've been tellin' me
That it's all come down to time
Stayin' in this world now
Well, it ain't no plan of mine
'Cause she's raped and left here dyin'
And they've called me for the crime
Is that the cry of an angel
Or the cry of a woman, such a lonely sound
Lost my suit to a trump card
I lost my soul to the trouble, keep pullin' me down
Steppin' stones
Take me to the house of the mojo man
'Cause they painted me my future
In Bayou dirt and desert sand
Ain't no open blue horizon
Choirs singing hymns in joyous happy praise
'Cause I feel my chair shaking
And the light's begun to wane
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Is that the cry of an angel
Or the cry of a woman, such a lonely sound
I lost my suit to a trump card
I lost my soul to the trouble, keeps pullin' me down
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah

Fly me on the wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption
Yeah, fly me on the wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption, now

Fly me on the wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption, whoa

Ooh yeah, ooh, fly me on wings of an angel
Bathe me in sea of joy
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me
Fly me on wings of an angel
Bathe me in the sea of joy, yeah
Take me from all this world of turmoil
Deliver me, deliver me, redemption, redemption
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