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

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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