Jukebox The Ghost "The Spiritual"

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Some walk quiet, some walk loud Sometimes people yell but they don't know what they're yelling about I've said things I didn't mean, but I'd already said them out loud

You could rise, you could sing
Some keep filled up with the secrets that they think
they need
Oh, what ever will the others think?
That you're human like the rest of us, weak

Lord above me
To my knees bring me
It's a call I don't often make
This is the rarest of pleas
Fair enough
Again you got the best of me
Now let me go, let me go in peace

Forgive me if you can find out how

I should've left
But for you I'll stay
There's a part of me that likes it
When it burns that way
I put my finger time and time through an open flame
Going slowly so the burn reminds me

That we might have kissed a bit too soon
I could feel what was coming and I didn't mean to hurry
you
I just knew that time would find our fingers linked,
through and through
Forgive me I'm human too

Lord above me
To my knees bring me
It's a call I don't often make
This is the rarest of pleas
Fair enough
Again you got the best of me

Now let me go, let me go in peace

I walk the night
As the rain turned to sleet then to ice the roads became cruel
And left me to my vices
So I drank, stood, stared then walked down into the street
Singing come on course life take me

Lord above me
To my knees bring me
It's a call I don't often make
This is the rarest of pleas
Fair enough
Again you got the best of me
Now let me go, let me go in peace
No!
Let me go, let me go in peace

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