Cold "Delivering The Saints"

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Here she comes
She could dance on the stars from the world that we love
Like the highest queen
She's the romance in the movies that kills everything

From the start
Made you feel every word like it came from her heart
Now I'm on my way
To deliver the saint today

And the world wants to see her there Broken star of the parade Waves to people who came with love This is her own holiday

Did she need to get away
Got a million miles of road from here
Played the part with heart and soul
The academy rose, my dear

From the start

Made you feel every word like it came from her heart

Now I'm on my way

To deliver the saint today

And the world wants to see her there Broken star of the parade Waves to people who came with love This is her own holiday

And the world wants to see her there Broken star of the parade Waves to people who came with love This is her own holiday

Just like a star she glows People scream she comes She's almost gone, she knows

And the world wants to see her there Broken star of the parade

Waves to people who came with love This is her own holiday

And the world wants to see her there Broken star of the parade Waves to people who came with love This is her own holiday

Her own holiday….

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