

Mccain Edwin

"Holy City"

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Midnight in the holy city, playground for restless souls
Graveyards for the sons of Ft. Sumpter
And the ghostly daughters
Wait for their boys to come home
Moonlight in the holy city
So thick it warms the air
Burned my heart on a sweet southern flame
Like a hug from your mama saying it will be OK
Chorus:
Spilt my blood in the holy city
Seen the flood of a thousand rains
I ran away from the holy city
Heard the spirits in the steeple singing you'll be back
again
Sunrise in the holy city
The kings and queens shuffle by
I'm born here of my own ashes
Just lay me down there when I die
Repeat Chorus
I've seen visions, Lord I've seen visions
Hanging in the summer sky
I fell in love, lost my heart
Laughed until I cried

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