

Steve Taylor "Sin for a Season"

Visit "[Sin for a Season](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a sweaty hand handling his cocktail napkin
"Come on up and see me", is scribbled with a gold pen
But you'd better ring twice

Seven months after his little indiscretion
He sits with his wife at a therapy session
For a little advice

If the healing happens as the time goes by
Tell me why I still can't look her in the eye

God I'm only human, got no other reason
Sin for a season

There's a shaky hand shaking with the hand of her
hostess
Drank a little much, but she'll drive herself home
If she can make it to her care

She never saw the sign or the boy with his daddy
Driving home late from their very first ballgame
And they don't get far

Now the years run together as her guilt goes wild
She still sees the body of an only child

God I'm only human, got no other reason
Sin for a season, sin for a season
Sin for a season, sin for a season

Wealthy lips say, "Keep us from the evil one"
While the praying hands prey with deliberate cunning
On the carcass of the cold

Gonna get the Good Lord to forgive a little sin
Get the slate cleaned so he can dirty it again
And no one else will ever know

But he reaps his harvest as his heart grows hard
No man's gonna make a mockery of God

I'm only human, got no other reason

Sin for a season, sin for a season
Sin for a season, sin for a season
Sin for a season, sin for a season
Sin for a season, sin for a season
Sin for a season

Visit [Steve Taylor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.