

# Delivering the Saint

Cold

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

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Her own holiday  
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