

## Holy City

Edwin McCain

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

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 here when I die

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