

# Holy City

## Joan as Police Woman

I didn't say anything that I wanted to say to ya  
I got to talking and your eyes well they blew me away yeah  
Oh this is how I start  
My love letter  
But I may have missed my mark  
My best seller

Here it goes my friend  
I need to see you again and then  
I'll show you what you do to me

You're like finding the Holy City  
Right there in front of my eyes  
Setting me free, Yeah I'm ready  
To get up on your wailing wall.

After my confession well I,  
I'm feeling freer than the wind  
But then I start to shut it down fearing,  
I'm wondering what it would have been if I had only  
Only I have no command  
Over tomorrow  
So I may as well be grand  
And shoot my arrow

Cause the ocean's wide  
But I can swim it  
The tide is high  
Want to get in it  
I feel the fire

C'mon let's fan it  
You ask me why  
Cause every minute with you

Is like finding the Holy City  
Right there in front of my eyes  
Waiting for me, Yeah I'm ready  
Oh oh oh Get Up

You're like finding the Holy City  
Right there in from of my eyes  
Waiting for me, Yeah I'm ready  
To get up on your wailing wall

I can't feel it  
I can't feel it anymore  
I can't feel it anymore

You're like finding the Holy City  
Right there in front of my eyes  
Setting me free, Yeah I'm ready

Oh oh oh

You're like finding the Holy City  
Right there in from of my eyes

Waiting for me, Yeah I'm ready  
To get up on your wailing,  
up on your wailing,  
up on your wailing wall