

## Holy Waters

Joan Osborne

On a pitch black highway lookin' for a road  
Sleepin' on a stormy bed, honey, who will be your coat  
Came to be my drivin' wheel, you came to be my man  
Now you're rollin' like a baby boy in the backseat of a van

Holy waters, holy way  
Holy waters, sweetest way

Mississippi and Missouri  
Where the sun swims with the moon  
Rainbows run through chapel rooms  
Pourin' honey by the spoon  
In came to bring you watermelon  
Bring you scented wine  
Now I'm burning up in hot breath  
And the rivers rollin' out of time

Holy waters, holy way  
Holy waters, sweetest way

I listen to a seashell out on a purple shore  
I heard a song so wild and sweet it moved me to the core  
So while the road is dancin' you let your love know how  
Move it like the ocean and the waves from here tonight

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