

Holy Ghost

Mavis Staples

Some holy ghost keeps me hangin on, hangin on (2x)
I feel the hands, but I don't see anyone, anyone
I feel the hands, but I don't see anyone, it's there and gone
Feeds my passion for transcendence
Turns my water into wine
Makes me wish I was empty
Now, I don't know much but I can tell when something's wrong,
And something's wrong
But some holy ghost keeps me