

# The Spirit We

Rachael Sage

I could be an angel dressed in the devil's clothes  
But they'll never let me in, not as long as anger grows  
Are you willing to forgive what you never can forget  
Where I come from is my country and that I can't regret  
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We  
Only have a minute to never grow old  
You say I'm not welcome in your family's home  
They are ready for divorce and they do not even know  
All the ways that I behave in the safety of your heart  
Not willing to receive what may be the softest part  
So willing to deceive-so very in the dark  
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We  
Only have a minute to never grow old  
Easily you climb inside hoping for a place to hide  
In each others inner-cities of the soul  
Oh...I could wait for you to never come through  
But oh...I will pray for you, pray for you, pray for  
you  
To be true...ooh - oh - oh  
I will pray for you, I will pray for you  
Cause you are not a play thing nor am I but a toy  
You have all of my respect in this moment of rejoicing  
is  
Never very easy in colonies of doubt  
I've been conquering my own cause that's what loves  
about  
Easily...never easily...  
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We  
I could be an angel dressed in the devil's clothes  
But they'll never let me in, not as long as anger grows  
Are you ready to retrieve what we never can restart  
I am more willing to bleed than I am to be apart  
Easily you come to me summoning The Spirit We  
Only have a minute to never grow old  
Easily you climb inside hoping for a place to hide  
In each others inner-cities of the soul