

# She Held My Hand

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Made a deal with the devil  
Said he'd make me famous  
Said he'd make me rich enough to buy my way to heaven

Sirens in my head, spiders on the ceiling  
He was battered on the floor and left for dead  
Danger on the tv  
The sky fell on his head

I met her at a show  
Her hand slipped through her hair  
She listened to my story, said I've heard all about you  
It seems she was sincere  
But the conversation fled  
He spoke through the prophets  
Crucified for our salvation  
He suffered and was buried  
And on the third day He rose born again  
She held my hand

Wrinkles are for thinking  
Old and weak, I've become  
This saint became a poet  
But that poet wants to fly  
So show me the kingdom where the angels come undone  
As they marched into that rainbow river sky

Heal the wounded singer  
Now he's on his way  
They were dancing to the music  
In the shadow of the season  
We tangoed through this sacrifice  
We climbed the virgin hills  
Walked straight up to the sunrise  
And we never had a reason  
We released the blood upon the peasant land  
She held my hand

Disappear in glory, disappear the violence  
Disappear that deal I made, return it to its silence