

# Holy Ghost

## COIN

I've been this soft and simple  
You've barely seen my waves  
I've been making circles  
Nearly all my days It's all in magazines  
It's in the wet concrete  
Somehow, I saw it coming  
But now, I'm caught between And I was always running from you  
Hiding what you held as the truth But I'm not your holy ghost  
When your wrists are bound  
It's a deadly sin to give a man that crown  
You can't say all hope is lost  
When it was never found  
Let it settle in, then settle down  
It's not some message hidden  
Less of a daring fate  
A broken stained-glass window  
Our eyes still bleed the same It's all in magazines  
It's in the 'word' concrete  
Somehow, I saw it coming  
But now, I'm caught between And I was always running from you  
I was always running from you But I'm not your holy ghost  
When your wrists are bound  
It's a deadly sin to give a man that crown  
You can't say all hope is lost  
When it was never found  
Let it settle in, then settle down  
I'm not your savior  
I'm not your savior  
A glimpse of your maker  
I'm not your savior But I'm not your holy ghost  
When your wrists are bound  
It's a deadly sin to give a man that crown  
You can't say all hope is lost  
When it was never found  
Let it settle in, then settle down

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>