

Holy Feeling

Greyson Chance

Your body is here but your eyes are wandering off
In the cracks of the ceiling, I'm wondering where you are
While I'm getting lost, in the soft light under your skin
I'm waiting for you to give up and let me in

So what do you need?

Holy feeling

The type your God can't give you and it brings you to your knees
So give into me

Holy feeling

The type your God can't give you but, baby, I would be

You can wait another year, another five, another ten, another night
You can stay in your books and the old songs up in your mind
But I'll never settle till my lungs cave in on my heart
No, the timing's never right but don't hesitate to fall in my arms

Oh, and what do you need?

Holy feeling

The type your God can't give you and it brings you to your knees
So give into me

Holy feeling

The type your God can't give you but, baby, I would be
Willing

You're the only thing who makes me feel as if I've had enough
You're the only thing who stands between the waves we could become
You're the only thing
You're the only thing, yeah
Oh, I'm willing

So what do you need?

And what do you need?

Holy feeling

The type your God can't give you and it brings you to your knees
Oh, and give into me

Holy feeling

The type your God can't give you but, baby, I would be willing

I would be willing

I would be willing

Willing willing willing willing...

I would be willing