

# JP Cooper, Holy Water

Sometimes I'm my own worst enemy  
Two paths stretching out in front of me  
I'm walking the one less heavenly now

Sometimes i forget about honesty  
Sometimes i forget about modesty  
Days tuen into months  
I can't figure it out

But i am grateful today  
For my daddy  
Who showed me the way

So i wash my hands in the Holy Water  
Just like my fathwr on a Sunday mornimy  
Starting again  
Starting again

Far roo many Times i ognored the warning  
Cos sometimes falling is the sweetest feeling  
I did it again  
I did it again