

# Where the Soul Never Dies

Charlotte Martin

All the treasure falling through the sky  
I can copy copy all your smiles  
In a certain, certain kind of tide on the water  
Let me teeth show when I rest my head  
I'm afraid of everything again  
Where do I end, where do you begin  
Hold your breath just like there's nothing left

I've been too tired to try  
Too many questions why I'm here  
Why I fear  
There's a place where the soul never dies

River dries up but the dribble spits  
Out an anthem that I should't give  
Up the fight now for eternity in your heart  
For the sick girl, for her skeleton, for her big world  
And her alien  
Sleepers wrestle with the sun again  
Please don't rise but it rises

I've been too tired to try  
Too many questions why I'm here  
Why I fear  
There's a place where the soul never dies

You know I want to feel that old time glory yeah  
You know I want to feel that old time glory yeah

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You know I want to feel that old time glory yeah

I've been too tired to try  
Too many questions why I'm freed why I needed you  
Pray for the orphans son  
Pray for her evil one's to find sparks of life  
Bring us home  
Bring us home  
Bring us home  
Bring me home  
Back to you  
Back to you  
To a place where the heart never breaks, never breaks  
To a place where the soul  
Always  
Always  
Always  
Always  
Always  
Always  
Fly