Stretch your means to an infallible doom We could lose all the feelings acting as we are supposed to do I got i sharp guiding line That talks so fine Saying that i got the feelings But i've lost the form And This is how we divide our souls Step with me aside my Precious friend What you calling 'honest' What you calling 'weak' For the sky's so blue The sea so dark And maybe i'm tethered or maybe i'm jesus And I'm going to divide our souls There's a law in my community That says you can give me what you feel That erasing all preambles means you're feeling what i win But i'm tied to the time Whew love generates love I got the feelings But i've lost the form And This is how we divide our souls