

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
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