

Return To The Soil

Laleh

I want you for myself
I don't wanna share
This aggression is well kept in me
Like white color over red
I hide between soft skin
And my lips they may seem red
But I'm dead Scared
I pull you up, pull you up
Push you down, push you down
Stretch your heart
But I will always return
Return, return to the soil
Where we once began
I may be free as a leaf that falls
Towards its destiny may seem
But really I'm the wind
Leading you to me
To this hand of mine, boy
Really you are blind
'Cause when I push you
You return
Pull you up, pull you up
I'm either really loved by god
Or I have sold my soul
'Cause this must be a blessing from
One who...
Pulls me up, pulls me up
I fall down, I fall down
Stretch my heart
But I will always return
Return to the soil
Where I once began
Return to the soil
Where we once began