

Lost Souls

Matt Mays

It came comin' from far away
Riding along plains,
Down through the rivers and streams
To visit me in a dream

I left my life behind
Buried it in the sand
Maybe I'll get back someday and dig it up again

Lost souls stay gone for good
To keep a satisfied mind

I saw it comin' from far away
It was fallin' down with the rain
Movin' from the rivers and streams
Shot it right into the vein

I left my life behind
I buried it in the sand
Maybe I'll get back someday and dig it up again
Maybe I'll get back someday and dig it up again
And dig it up again

Lost souls stay lost for good
Keep your satisfied mind
Disappear into the night
Lost souls stay gone