

Soul Meets Body

Death Cab for Cutie

I want to live where soul meets body
And let the sun wrap its arms around me and
Bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing
And feel- feel what it's like to be new 'Cause in my head, there's a Greyhound station
Where I send my thoughts, to far-off destinations
So they may have a chance, of finding a place where they're
Far more suited than here I cannot guess what we'll discover
When we turn the dirt, with our palms cupped like shovels
But I know our filthy hands, can wash one another's
And not one speck will remain
I do believe it's true, that there are roads left in both of our shoes
But if the silence takes you, then I hope it takes me too
So brown eyes I'll hold you near, 'cause you're the only song I want to hear
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere Where a soul meets body
Where a soul meets body
Where a soul meets body
And I do believe it's true, that there are roads left in both of our shoes
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