

Wandering Soul

Alex Parks

(Parks/Clark/Hewerdine)I'm wanting
Your body
Your mind and soul for a moral-less state
Of that which I
Can't get out of my
Endless thoughts ofThe sharp edge of you
Cuts my voice
When I say your name
I'm thinking thatI'm just a wandering soul
Waiting for someone to take hold
And I'd choose not to love you
I've been here too many times before
Reflection
Imagined
You're one thing in the front of my mind
Staring me into my blue eyesThe sharp edge of you
Cuts my voice
When I say your name
I'm thinking thatI'm just a wandering soul
Waiting for someone to take hold
And I would choose not to love you
I've been here too many times beforeI'm just a wandering soul
A wandering
A wandering soul
Been here too many times before
Been here too many times before
I'm thinking that
I'm just a wandering soul
Waiting for someone to take hold
And I would choose not to love you
I'm thinking thatI'm just a wandering soul
Waiting for someone to take hold
And I'd choose not to love you
I've been here too many times before
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>