

# 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/>