

Lost My Soul

Maps

Yeah, the summer count can come
Brings you sounds you thought were gone And you can try to search around
And you can try to cut it down I found it all but I lost my soul Everything you hold can come
The words, they seem to roll as one And you can try to search around
And you can try to cut it down
You never really knew for sure
That breeze can come before you fall I found it all but I lost my soul
I found it all but I lost my soul
I found it all but I lost my soul
I found it all but I lost my soul
I found it all but I lost my soul
I found it all but I lost my soul

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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