Lost My Soul

Maps

Yeah, the summer count can come

Brings you sounds you thought were goneAnd you can try to search around And you can try to cut it downI found it all but I lost my soulEverything you hold can come The words, they seem to roll as oneAnd 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 fallI 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/