

Body And Soul

Sheena Easton

I'm lost in the dark
Where is the spark of my love?
I'm lost in the night
Holding the light of my love

The heaven's opened and closed
That's when I might have supposed
I'd lie and waste in this abandon
So far removed from all that I had planned on

My days have grown so lonely
For I have lost my one and only
My pride has been humbled
But I am his, body and soul

I wasn't near sensation
My house of cards had no foundation
Although it has tumbled
I still am his, body and soul

What lies before me
The future looks stormy
A winter of gray alone

Unless there's magic
The end will be tragic
And echo a tale
That's been told, so often

My life revolves around him
What earthly good am, I without him?
My castles have crumbled
But I am his, body and soul

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