

Comfort To The Soul

Ana Popovic

Inspire senses, unfocus your mind
Forget the explanations to the world
Accept your will as primal route
Free your soul, search the truth.

Reach and find emotions
Let your heart speak
I know that common sense
Should always be our goal
But tomorrow is never
What we expect it to be
Make comfort to the soul.

Step outside yourself
You might get to feel

As the world's been rearranged
Storms become so still
Your will is so strong
Stronger than the fear
The voice of your soul
You got to learn to hear.

Try... know that we're
Urged to leave the past
Refuse to do what we've been told
In the world of our own
Stands freedom
As an inspiration to the senses
And comfort to the soul.