

## Comfort To The Soul

Ana Popovic

Inspire senses, unfocus your mind  
Forget the explanations to the world  
Accept your will as primary 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.