

To My Soul

Carbon Leaf

Started out the same to Day Dreams
Afloat the Mothering Sky
Peering out, miming hope with my face
Float me high, hot air balloon
To high, high to touch
Hold it in (with old bookends)
Well this hunting ground
Well it's all in the mind
Tell her to speak to my soul
Left the words of old behind
In a book yellowing
They won't calm the void nor paint T
He She She, each page a universe with thoughts
That Shine, Shine me;
Calligraphy etched on the Sun, the Moon
Tired wandering eyes
Hey, don't you know?
Well it's all in the mind
Tell her to speak to my soul
Tell her to speak to my soul