

## One Soul Now

Cowboy Junkies

Abandon all those precious things.  
One soul now  
Carry only what twilight brings.  
One soul now  
Watch the colour drain from the sky.  
One soul now  
Stillness settles, glides on by.  
One soul now

I don't understand how these things  
Move the way they do.  
Collide the way they do.  
Feel the way they do.  
When we touch the way we do.

Fireflies drift on a midnight fog.  
One soul now  
Twinkling gifts from a puzzling god.  
One soul now  
Journey out into the fields.  
One soul now  
Crane our necks and watch us wheel.  
On soul now

I don't understand how these things  
Move the way they do.  
Collide the way they do.  
Feel the way they do.  
When we touch the way we do.

Feel the weight of all those slings  
One soul now  
Carrying only what twilight brings  
One soul now