

# Soul For Sale

De/Vision

Driven by a dubious truth  
Lost in countless doubts  
Flying on the wings of youth  
Ever far from nous  
Swallow what you hate the most  
Fly into the blue  
Soon you'll end up as the ghost  
Of what once was you

Waiting for the sun to shine  
Lay relief on me  
Wishing god can hear my whine  
Plant belief in me  
Nourished by a hope that feeds  
A dying zest for life  
Stumbling on the path that leads  
To a mine of light

When I look into the skies  
Then I have to realize  
That your love has left me cold  
Keep your grace and let me go  
When I look into the skies  
Then I have to realize  
That your greatness is a tale  
And my soul is not for sale

When I look into the skies