

## Soul Meets Body

Death Cab for Cutie

I want to live where soul meets body  
And let the sun wrap its arms around me  
And bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing  
And feel, feel what its like to be new

Cause in my head there's a greyhound station  
Where I send my thoughts to far off destinations  
So they may have a chance of finding a place  
where they're far more suited than here

I cannot guess what we'll discover  
We turn the dirt with our palms cupped like shovels  
But I know our filthy hands can wash one another's  
And not one speck will remain

I do believe it's true  
That there are roads left in both of our shoes  
If the silence takes you  
Then I hope it takes me too  
So brown eyes I hold you near  
Cause you're the only song I want to hear  
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Where soul meets body  
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