

Two Souls

Howard Jones

Whatever happened to the value of our love
I've seen you change
I've seen it coming slowly, these changes
You're not the same

It's not too late to start over
It's not too late to turn around
What are the things important to you?
Can't be the money, well I got news for you

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
But your working obsession
Is squeezing me out of your world

I'd rather live in a doll's house, in a small street
Where it always rains
You kid yourself, you're working all for me
But older kids play with bigger trains

It's not too late to start over
It's not too late to turn around
It's like we live in separate worlds
Can't buy the lost time, I want my share of you
I want my share of you

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
But your working obsession
Is squeezing me out of your world

Can't buy the lost time, I want my share of you
I want my share of you

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
But your working obsession
Is squeezing me out of your world

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
But your working obsession
Is squeezing me out of your world

Two souls, should be two souls together
In the life that we planned
Two souls, should be two souls together
In the life that we planned

Two souls, should be two souls together
Two souls in the life that we planned
Two souls, two souls, two souls, two souls
Two souls