Show me the dirt pile
And I will pray that the soul can take
Three stowaways
Vanish with no guile
And I will not pay
But the soul can wait
The soul can wait

Well it's still pretty wet with all these leaks
We'll be fine
We'll be fine
But if it still pretty with all these leaks
We'll be fine
And supervised

Show me the dirt pile
And I will pray that the soul can take
Three stowaways
Than you vanish with no guile
And I will not pray
But the soul can wait
I felt you so much today

And know you tried
You tried straight into my heart
You fly straight into my heart
Girl, I know you tried you fly straight into my heart
You fly straight into my heart
But here comes the falls

So much for make believe
I'm not sold
So much of dreams deceit
I'm not prepared to know
Your heart makes me feel
Your heart makes me bold
For always and ever I'll never let go
Always concealed, safe and inside
Alive

Show me the dirt pile
And I will pray that the soul can take
Three stowaways
In a passion it broke
I pull the black from the grey
But the soul can wait
I felt you so much today