

## Soul Searching

Pale Divine

A word from father to son.  
Be careful where you turn.  
Your life has only begun.  
There's still so much to learn.

Chorus:  
Walking down that lonely road.  
God knows it's been too long.

And when the damage is done,  
Just let those bridges burn.

I tried to follow my heart  
To set my spirit free.  
But I found out from the start  
It wasn't meant to be.

Repeat chorus

Two souls that drifted apart  
Still it keeps haunting me.