

## In My Soul

Parabelle

I'm kinda open to what you want  
A penny fortune for your thoughts  
or whatever else you'll whisper in my ear  
I call you up to be so heard  
I was allowed to be absurd  
you were the last and best of all I had, I swear

I kinda like you in my soul  
I kinda like you for my selfish ways  
I kinda wonder what makes you tick inside

A blurry vision of what you want  
A thousand words rush through my thoughts  
but only one will make the light dim like it does  
I know it can't be right  
by the darkest side of your sound  
too old to feel this way, too young to get away

I kinda like you in my soul  
I kinda like you for my selfish ways  
I kinda wonder what makes you tick inside  
I kinda like it when we get close  
when you're around I lose my self control  
I kinda like it when you are wrapped in tight

Dance for me, seductively  
I'll touch from your lips to the corners of your hips  
the words have been spoken, the battle's been broken

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I kinda wonder what makes you tick inside  
I kinda like it when we get close  
when you're around I lose my self control  
I kinda like it when you are wrapped in tight