

# Soulstorm

Patrice

Now we're walking down an alley  
Now I'm talking spiritually  
We got one eye on the future  
And the other on our money  
And all our feeling goes dead  
When we switch on that channel  
So over fed with the terrible flannel  
Try to switch off my head  
Use my soul instead  
So I'll get ahead of these things  
I said

There's a soul  
Soul  
A soulstorm everywhere  
It's a everywhere  
Everywhere  
A soulstorm everywhere

I was thought that talk is cheap  
And I have learned that love is deep  
God gave me my soul to keep  
So I talk love a whole big heap  
And I will not point a finger  
For it is timeless and will linger  
I keep my own words down so I won't drown  
Repeat one more time and don't hinder

There's a soul  
Soul  
A soulstorm everywhere  
It's a everywhere  
Everywhere  
A soulstorm everywhere

There's a soul  
Soul  
A soulstorm everywhere  
It's a everywhere  
Everywhere  
A soulstorm everywhere

Some people might be wondering  
Is his head in the clouds and no ground under him  
What the so and so's he on about  
So I'll just break it down down (no doubt)  
I got up out of bed one misty morning  
Found myself sitting there and brainstorming  
About how to be true without being corny  
Had to do some soulstorming  
Must be the benefit of the global warming  
I realised that there ain't no harm in  
Planting soul and a little farming  
Do some soul farming  
Soul...

There's a soul

Soul  
A soulstorm everywhere  
It's a everywhere  
Everywhere  
A soulstorm everywhere

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Soul  
A soulstorm everywhere  
It's a everywhere  
Everywhere  
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