

## Heavy Soul

Paul Weller

We're words upon a window  
Written there in steam  
In the heat of the moment  
At the birth of a dream  
Vapors passing really  
So I'm touched by the thoughts  
In the fleeting minutes after  
The time that we've come  
Come and go, you know, where the wind blows  
An' though I couldn't define  
I can only tell you that I  
Got a heavy soul  
Tuesdays dressed in shearling  
Anchored on belief  
In the sunlight on the water  
Or rain upon a leaf  
And I'm touched by its' beauty  
And I hope to touch you too  
'Cause I still seek the same things  
That I once sought to be true  
And you know, that where the wind blows  
Tho' I wouldn't be lying, when I tell you that I  
Got a heavy soul  
It's a joy to know  
I've got a heavy soul

We're words upon a window  
Written there in steam  
In the heat of the moment  
Everything is what it seems  
Vapors passing nearly  
So I'm touched by the thought  
That I can't be beaten and I can't be bought  
And you'll know...  
That where the wind blows  
I don't think I'd be lyin'  
When I tell you that I  
I've got a heavy soul