

# Body And Soul

Sheena Easton

I'm lost in the dark  
Where is the spark of my love?  
I'm lost in the night  
Holding the light of my love

The heaven's opened and closed  
That's when I might have supposed  
I'd lie and waste in this abandon  
So far removed from all that I had planned on

My days have grown so lonely  
For I have lost my one and only  
My pride has been humbled  
But I am his, body and soul

I wasn't near sensation  
My house of cards had no foundation  
Although it has tumbled  
I still am his, body and soul

What lies before me  
The future looks stormy  
A winter of gray alone

Unless there's magic  
The end will be tragic  
And echo a tale  
That's been told, so often

My life revolves around him  
What earthly good am, I without him?  
My castles have crumbled  
But I am his, body and soul

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