

Souls On Ten

The Almost

Windows down, our moods at ten
We're here with our wondering
Is this all perfect for real?
Is perfection the way we feel?
Postcards from the dollar bin
We're waiting for our luck to spin
I will change my mood
I won't let us lose

You and me
With the windows down
You and me out
And killing this town
You and me
With our souls at ten
It's just you and me again
Our luck is the way we feel
Our time is moving backward
Still you and me
With our souls on high
It's just you and me tonight

You've changed my mind
About who I've been
You've kept this heart
From wondering am I dead or alive?
Am I dead or alive?
My brain is moving differently
My young soul has figured out
Just what life needs to be
Just what life needs to be

There's no use in changing
For myself I don't know why
But it took you, it took you
Look at me I'm all turned inside
Now I know what this is all about
Now I know what this is all about
Now I know what this is all about