Singin' My Soul

Gin Wigmore

You been singin my soul in
And I been singing for ya too
Drag mercy on me babe
Or try patience I pleadBut when that sun comes
And that wind slowsIll meet you thereI lie lonely without you
All my bitterness fed
Still Im thinking of you babe until i see you
This is all I haveBut when that sun comes
And that wind slowsIll meet you there
When that wind slows
Ill meet you there

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