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 saidThere's a soul
Soul
A soulstorm everywhere
It's a everywhere
Everywhere
A soulstorm everywhereI 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 hinderThere's a soul
Soul
A soulstorm everywhere
It's a everywhere
Everywhere
A soulstorm everywhereThere's a soul
Soul
A soulstorm everywhere
It's a everywhere
Everywhere
A soulstorm everywhereSome 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 everywhereThere's a soul
Soul
A soulstorm everywhere
It's a everywhere
Everywhere
A soulstorm everywhere

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