

# Souls

## Allan Kingdom

It all started here, she was a girl form the Midwest  
He was a stranger in a strange land, same old story  
He came for the glory

She came looking for a young man's handBut they found bright lights, endless nights  
And men just used her innocent ways  
He found it all so pretty, hypnotized by the city

They lost sight of the reason, they lost count of the daysAnd they were two souls searching for each other  
One spirit looking for the other  
Caught between a hard  
Hard place and a rockTwo souls searching for heaven  
Rolling the dice looking for a seven  
To the tick, tick, ticking of time

Gotta beat the clockToo many nights on the ledge, he acquired a knife-edge  
Still the city didn't acquiesce to his demands  
Some nights, she cried for pity in the heart of the city

The city smacked her handsHe met her one endless night, her eyes had a light  
There was something familiar about the smell of her skin  
He held her tighter and tighter as he danced inside her

She knew from the moment that she let him inThey'd been two souls searching for each other  
One spirit looking for the other  
Caught between a hard

Hard place and a rockTwo souls searching for heaven  
Rolling the dice looking for a seven  
To the tick, tick, ticking of time  
Gotta beat the clockBeat the clock  
Beat the clock

Beat the clockTwo souls searching for each other  
One spirit looking for the other  
Caught between a hard

Hard place and a rock, yeahTwo souls searching for heaven  
Rolling the dice looking for a seven  
To the tick, tick, ticking of time

Gotta beat the clockTwo souls searching for each other  
One spirit looking for the other  
Caught between a hard

Hard place and a rockTwo souls searching for heaven  
Rolling the dice looking for a seven  
To the tick, tick, ticking of time  
Gotta beat the clock

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