

Chantal Kreviazuk, Soul Searching

[laugh]
[laugh]
[laugh]
[laugh]
[laugh]

You were searching for a soul
Tearin' yourself apart just to become whole, oh
You were walkin' down the road
Only to find your reflection in the puddles below, oh oh

Uh oh, you're soul searchin'
I see that dangerous look in your eyes
Uh oh, you're soul searchin'
But is a soul really worth your whole life

[laugh]

In these circles you seem to go
Never finding the centre
Never finding your way home
And do you ever see yourself
When you look in the mirror
Or is it a reflection of everyone else

Uh oh, you're soul searchin'
I see that dangerous look in your eye
Uh oh, you're soul searchin'
But is a soul really worth your whole life

There's a part of me that wants to hold you
And tell you everything is gonna be OK
And there's a part of me that wants to shake you
And tell you there's no such thing as a soul anyway, hey hey

I see that dangerous look in your eyes
Uh oh, you're soul searchin'
But is a soul really worth your whole life

[laugh]

Oh, I don't need to know myself that well oh
Oh, I don't need to know you better today
Oh, I don't need to know myself that well
I don't need to anyway