

Jules Shear, The Soul Of Many Places

each story's made
up of sides
and then they all just
collide into one
there is the moment
it's decided
then there's later
when you find out
the deciding's all been done

i've said so much
i hoped
they'd enjoy
i've been a child and
i've been a child's toy

and you touch the soul
of many places
i have lived
and loved
you touch the soul
of many places
i can't place
quite enough
you touch the soul
of many places
i am starving
to touch in you

i see you're the
same sane as me
you entered me
so painlessly
i cannot
find the wound
although we may
never tame
the lashing light of
the living flame
you got to fight
or be consumed

i will not
invade you
like a warrior
or a preacher
i will not
approve you
like a butcher
or a teacher

'cause you touch the soul
of many places
i have lived
and loved
you touch the soul
of many places
i can't place
quite enough
you touch the soul
of many places
i am starving
to touch in you

hey, my sight's
rearranged
morning's new
for a change
and i love it
i love it
there's no promise
to sign
no battlefield
of yours and mine
you know why it's got
to be that way'

cause you touch the soul
of many places
i have lived
and loved
you touch the soul
of many places
i can't place
quite enough
you touch the soul
of many places
i am starving
to touch in you

oh, how i'm starving
starving for you
starving for you
oh, oh, i'm starving
for you baby