

# 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