

# The Kelly Family, Carry My Soul

Nena, Nena, Nena Tereze

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Yeah, hey, ho, my name is Jimmy beep, beereeb, beeb, beeb

Whatever you want to call me

You know like the birds in the air, thats how I wanna be free, free, free,

Ive been trying all my life to break free,

Its like a big bad fight that never ends, you know what Im saying?

First I was a soldier, then I was a rebel, then a runaway

And Ive been running ever since but its like everything is in my way,

Everything, even my head, my body

A drop in the sea caused a flood quenching mans drought,

You did it to me, to my thirsting heart with your tender touch.

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Yeah, like a drop in the sea, thats how I feel sometimes,

Like Im stuck in the traffic or something.

But I wasnt gonna let that be, I made a plan, I worked hard,

I had a TV, I had a car, I had a house,

I was a man with a job, you know.

You know, I had all those things, but I broke down one day

And I lost it all, I came rolling down that mountain

A pencil in the hands of almighty love where the ink wont dry

Is writing the names of poor men dying in his angels arms

Nena, Nena, Nena Tereze

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Yeah, I lost it all and like magic I was free.

When no one spoke to me, when no one cared for me,

Thats the day I started singing this song and this is how it goes:

Carry my soul, carry my soul,

Carry my soul, carry my soul,

Carry my soul, carry my soul,

Carry my soul, carry my soul

Nena, Nena, Nena Tereze

Nena, Nena, Nena Tereze

Yeah, thats the song of the free.

I dont want to fight no more, I feel we were made for something big

You did it to me, to my thirsting heart

Just let the wind blow

Blessed are the poor of almighty love

Yeah, let the wind blow