

Catie Curtis, Soul Meets Body

I wanna live where soul meets body
And let the sun wrap its arms around me
And bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing
And feel, feel what it's like to be new
'Cause in my head there's a greyhound station
Where I send my thoughts to far off destinations
They may have a chance of finding a place
Where they're far more suited than here
I cannot guess what we'll discover
When we turn the dirt with our palms cupped like shovels
And with our filthy hands we'll wash one another
And not one speck will remain

I believe it's true there are roads left in both of our shoes
But if the silence takes you I hope it takes me too
Brown eyes I hold you near, you're the only song I wanna hear
A melody softly soaring through this atmosphere
Where soul meets body
Soul meets body
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Soul meets body