

# 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