

Cowboy Junkies, One Soul Now

Abandon all those precious things.
One soul now
Carry only what twilight brings.
One soul now
Watch the colour drain from the sky.
One soul now
Stillness settles, glides on by.
One soul now

I don't understand how these things
Move the way they do.
Collide the way they do.
Feel the way they do.
When we touch the way we do.

Fireflies drift on a midnight fog.
One soul now
Twinkling gifts from a puzzling god.
One soul now
Journey out into the fields.
One soul now
Crane our necks and watch us wheel.
On soul now

I don't understand how these things
Move the way they do.
Collide the way they do.
Feel the way they do.
When we touch the way we do.

Feel the weight of all those slings
One soul now
Carrying only what twilight brings
One soul now