

# Curt Smith, Soul On Board

I was born at the wrong time  
A child lost on the skyline  
When I felt a need to change  
So I looked deep within me  
Somehow touched by the real me  
Had to find another day

So take the heart of this man  
Heal the pain with your hands  
Shelter me from the rain  
Help my eyes see again  
Free me  
Hold me close  
And take my soul on board

Shallow waters we drown in  
From the deep you are calling  
And with your touch I drift away

## Chorus

With fear and pride I live and die  
A silver light in the blue night  
You come to me

Take my heart be my guide  
Lay your strength by my side  
And cover me from the rain  
Now my eyes can see again  
Free me  
Hold me close  
Through dark skies you led my spirit home  
You took my soul on board