Shawn Mullins, Cycle Of Our Souls

Let me touch you put my hands on you İ'll kiss you and we'll see things through would you lay with me would you lay with me till the sun peaks through the blinds we can stay right here till our heads are clear we can lose all track of time you are slienced by your memory and if I lose you I lose a part of me I can save the world I can save the world but I just can't save myself so I write these lines metaphores and rhymes till I think of something else is there really nothing else I am here now you've got the best of me so go ahead now take the rest of me there are two of us there are two of us it's the cycle of our souls yet we try and change and rearrange the way the story goes that's the way th story goes...