

Sixpence None the Richer, Soul

Soul

Music & Lyrics by : Matt Slocum

tell me father are you riding on

the fictional bus up to heaven above?

do you listen to the angels on the outskirts...

have they persuaded you?

oh tell me father

perhaps you have been persuaded before

I just want to know where your body and soul

roam tonight

but I know I'll never know

until I pass away to the next life

I know I'll never know

where your soul roams tonight

until I reach the afterlife

kneeling in this church of stone

on this pew reading my prayer book

"we commend to you Lord

all the souls who have died"

as you walk in the garden

is the grass broken glass on your feet?

I want to believe when I think how I wasted my chance

and mother and I pray

that it would happen someday

we would find you

where we're going