## **Soul Meets Body**

## **Death Cab for Cutie**

I want to 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 So they may have a chance, of finding a place where they're Far more suited than hereI cannot guess what we'll discover When we turn the dirt, with our palms cupped like shovels But I know our filthy hands, can wash one another's And not one speck will remain I do believe it's true, that there are roads left in both of our shoes But if the silence takes you, then I hope it takes me too So brown eyes I'll hold you near, 'cause you're the only song I want to hear A melody softly soaring through my atmosphereWhere a soul meets body Where a soul meets body Where a soul meets body And I do believe it's true, that there are roads left in both of our shoes But if the silence takes you, then I hope it takes me too So brown eyes, I'll hold you near, 'cause you're the only song I want to hear A melody softly soaring through my atmosphereA melody softly soaring through my atmosphere A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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