

Caulfields

"Soul Search"

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I took a drink of holy water
It tasted like the pipes were rusty
I've listened to the words of wise men
It sounded like their words were dusty
In the morning would you let me wake
With something to believe in
Because in the morning I only ache
For something to believe in
Soul search to nowhere
Looking for something but grasping at thin air
Soul search to nowhere
Don't know where we're going
We'll know when we get there
Oh yeah
A crystal girl she talked of visions
It sounded like her words were tainted
And for the sky she lit a candle
It seemed as though her views were painted
In the morning would you let me wake
With something to believe in
Because in the morning I only ache
For something to believe in
This perfect love has left me empty
And now I need a soul to fill me
The lizard kings have reached extinction
So now I need a soul to thrill me

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