

Horslips

"Souls Of The Cold Wind"

Visit "[Souls Of The Cold Wind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I have travelled, travelled through the coldest of
winters. Lashes of wind have hurt my body screaming
hymns of the frost and
Taking away pieces of my soul, as they stole pieces of
other suffering beings... I have slept, slept upon the
hardest of stones,
Dusted nails have hurt my body, disturbing my dreams
with their nightmares... And taking away pieces of my
soul... Is the road still
Long?... I have cried, cried around the saddest of
shores, where the thoughts follow the tide, where the
thoughts follow the wind...
Jaws made of water have hurt my body, leaving my
flesh naked and weak and my soul's gone with the
breeze... "Show me the path, oh
Coldest of winds, cause I feel I'm in darkness, I'm
afraid and I'm tortured by the pain of my open
wounds..." Now I'm going to die,
Die in the most 'lone of all thrones, where I could lay
my tired body and sing lullabies for my death, hoping
the wind gave my
Soul to the angels (and the souls of other suffering
beings...).

Visit [Horslips](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.