

Inside The Outside "Soul Vacation"

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Just like clockwork it hits me every morning
I bow my face in disgrace
Covers up I try to reason with you
And I'm holdin on, yeah I'm holding on
Step by step I stumble through my emotions
Dead man walking - I can't hear you talking

'Cause I've been living on a soul vacation
Contemplating all this separation

Habits forming from an idle hand

And lines are drawn in the playground sand
Helping, healing - if I take the time
To seek you out and not ask why

'Cause I've been living on a soul vacation
Contemplating all this separation
Fraternizing with the loser's friend
They say it don't matter in the end

I'm holding on

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