

Cool Hand Luke

"Spirit Sing"

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All grown up with nowhere to go
How come nothing feels
Quite like home?
Sometimes it hurts
To be awake
What?'s the plan
When we?'ve got no plan?
A costly piece of paper in hand
But that?'s not what it takes

Spirit
Sing out a little louder
My flesh is so weak
But it screams
With all its strength
Spirit grow up, into a flower
My flesh is like a weed
That strangles out the seed
And blocks out the sunlight

You could say
We?'re living on prayer
Boomerangs that fly in the air
We?'re back
Where we started from

Spirit
Sing out a little louder
My flesh is so weak
But it screams
With all its strength
Spirit grow up
Into a flower
My flesh is like a weed
That strangles out the seed
And blocks out the sunlight

Don?'t we need something
Need something to live for?
It?'s You
Don?'t we all need something

Need something we'd die for?
It's You
That's all I know to do
So please

Spirit
Sing out a little louder
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But it screams
With all its strength
Spirit grow up, into a flower
My flesh is like a weed
That strangles out the seed
And blocks out the sunlight

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