

Air Supply "The Weight Is My Soul"

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In the night when you're lonely
and you can't find a word for how you feel
There's a place that you know of
where the lights are so low they're hardly real,
In a chair on the front verandah is a weight
with a thought to set you free.
The weight is my soul
The weight is my soul, come to me.
I can see through the streetlights
where the evening air is turning round
All I hear is the hangin' of the moon
and the stars on the sky,
In a chair on the front verandah is a weight
with a thought to set you free.
The weight is my soul,
The weight is my soul, come to me.
Have you thought of the times
when your heart and your mind are free
Have you thought of the times
when your heart and your mind are free
In the night when you're lonely
and you can't find a word for how you feel,
There's a place that you know of
where the lights are so low they're hardly real,
In a chair on the front verandah is a weight
with a thought to set you free.
The weight is my soul,
The weight is my soul, come to me.

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