

The Gathering Field "The Soul Is Human"

Visit "[The Soul Is Human](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The crescent moon sits waxing in the clear, blue sky
tonight
Joanna sits relaxing down by the riverside
The cigarette she's smoking, a symbol of her sin
The words they still ain't spoken, just a hanging in the
wind

The soul is blackened by desire unprotected
The soul is weakened by love that goes neglected
The soul is drowning in a sea of sweet perfume and

Oh, lest we forget
The soul is human
Oh, lest we forget
The soul is human

What tangled webs we weave from idle speculation
A long, lost friend perceived the depth of her
frustration
Beer bottle sweating, she sits peeling off the label
She'll start regretting this as soon as she is able

The soul is blackened by desire unprotected
The soul is weakened by love that goes neglected
The soul is drowning in a sea of sweet perfume and

Oh, lest we forget
The soul is human
Oh, lest we forget
The soul is human

Oh well, it's been so long
Yeah, since she felt this way
Oh well, it's been so long
Since she felt anything, yeah

"Just one more minute", she whispers in the moonlight
She's so deep in it, she cannot hold him too tight
The wheels are turning, she can feel them in the
distance
With such sad yearning, hard to put up much
resistance

The soul is blackened by desire unprotected
The soul is weakened by love that goes neglected
The soul is drowning in a sea of sweet perfume and
Oh, lest we forget the soul is human

The soul is blackened by desire unprotected
The soul is weakened by love that goes neglected
The soul is drowning in a sea of sweet perfume and

Ad oh, lest we forget
The soul is human
Yeah, lest we forget
The soul is human, hey, yeah

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.