

# Soul Meets Body

## Death Cab for Cutie

I want to live where soul meets body  
And let the sun wrap its arms around me and  
Bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing  
And feel- feel what it's like to be new 'Cause in my head, there's a Greyhound station  
Where I send my thoughts, to far-off destinations  
So they may have a chance, of finding a place where they're  
Far more suited than here I cannot guess what we'll discover  
When we turn the dirt, with our palms cupped like shovels  
But I know our filthy hands, can wash one another's  
And not one speck will remain  
I do believe it's true, that there are roads left in both of our shoes  
But if the silence takes you, then I hope it takes me too  
So brown eyes I'll hold you near, 'cause you're the only song I want to hear  
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere Where a soul meets body  
Where a soul meets body  
Where a soul meets body  
And I do believe it's true, that there are roads left in both of our shoes  
But if the silence takes you, then I hope it takes me too  
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