

Soul on Soul

(A.Matheson/C.Scott)

Wrap that scarf around throat
Button up your coat
Dash off to your lady love
In your holy jeans and leather gloves
Seems like many vague years ago
We kept out his cold

Soul, soul on soul on
Soul, soul on soul on

Drizzle on my windowsill
Dancing in December's chill
Your heart will freeze like mine I fear
Spread your wings and get out of here
Fly to where the weather is good
I wish I could

Soul, soul on soul on
Soul, soul on soul on

Darkest night in the darkest year
Your voice stinging in my ear
Still sarcastic, still so sweet
Newspaper tumbles down the street
And wraps like a scarf around a telephone pole

Soul, soul on soul on
Soul, soul on soul on
Thief of hearts
Take a bow
Tell me who's soul
You're touching now