

# Lost My Soul

Maps

Yeah, the summer count can come  
Brings you sounds you thought were gone

And you can try to search around  
And you can try to cut it down

I found it all but I lost my soul

Everything you hold can come  
The words, they seem to roll as one

And you can try to search around  
And you can try to cut it down  
You never really knew for sure  
That breeze can come before you fall

I found it all but I lost my soul  
I found it all but I lost my soul  
I found it all but I lost my soul  
I found it all but I lost my soul

I found it all but I lost my soul  
I found it all but I lost my soul