

Andreas Johnson, Soul Sister

Soul sister with your ragged jeans
and your washed out coat
How I wish that you were here tonight
We sit and talk until the break of dawn,
and then we kiss so slow
Say darling don't you know...
In my dreams, you're mine
You're the one that I see when I close my eyes
in my dreams, all the time
You keep coming around, to love me when I'm down
Ooh hurts like hell
Loosing my mind to your precious soul
Yes hurts like hell
to carry the weight of another fall
Hurts like hell
loosing your love
loosing your sweet and precious love
Soul sister wears the neckless of love
and faith so strong to make a
dead man wanna push n' shove
We sit and drink until the bottle runs dry
In our garden of Eden we never say goodbye...
In my dreams you're mine
You're the one that I see when I close my eyes
in my dreams, all the time
You keep coming around, to love me when I'm down
Ooh hurts like hell
Loosing my mind to your precious soul
Yes hurts like hell
to carry the weight of another fall
Hurts like hell
loosing your love
In every seed you sow within this
dried out field
there's humble love and inspiration
In every bound you break
There's a vision in the steps you take
that brings you a little closer to salvation
and I wonder why
you're not here tonight
Soul sister with your ragged jeans
and your washed out coat
How I wish that you were here tonight