Valley Of Lost Souls

well they say he found Christ in a twelve-step program and the numbers sheltered him from the cold through the valley of lost souls

he wandered clueless between oldness and newness 'til he found peace within the words he was sold through the valley of lost souls

through the valley of lost souls
I wander silently with a guitar and a rose
through the valley of lost souls

he searched his memory for a lucid moment and he found he'd become all that he was sold through the valley of lost souls

they say he found love in the back of a magazine where the card players bluff before they fold through the valley of lost souls

through the valley of lost souls
I wander patiently with music and prose
through the valley of lost souls

they say he lived life, though he never loved life for he never found a truth he could hold through the valley of lost souls

> through the valley of lost souls I wander pridefully, naively I suppose through the valley of lost souls

through the valley of lost souls
I wander silently with a guitar and a rose
through the valley of lost souls
through the valley of lost souls

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