

The inner soul of peace and beauty, are for the mind to perform its duty,
Lost in a storm, I don't know where, heavens home is storing there;
It keeps the heart and head in tune, to save the soul and love resume,
If hells a hole I dig for me, the inner soul has found room for me.

And where on earth does God do dwell, if not within the heart f men,
The inner soul with mind surround, the peace in head above the ground;
Like woman do, to win and woo the hearts of men, deep within the soul of them,
A hen and egg they do impart the inner soul of partners heart to pen.

The inner soul of mind in men, they do deserve the good they get,
Like a romance passion in a fashion to serve, just a little welcome bet;
The inner soul of good to know, where grace and faith or love bestow,
It pays to love at right with thee, the inner soul, eternally to grow.

The inner soul of discipline and security, to teach of heaven's welcome purity,
And where on earth does this thing to hide, amidst the heart or with a bride;
For in the love of mutual respect, the inner soul I do detect,
A surface of the depth of heart, to beat in heaven and what's not smart reject.

The inner soul is peace of mind, upon the earth I search to find,
But from the skies of eternal heart, God's eyes see and look so kind;
For comes it from the heart of God, beaten everywhere and never odd,
The inner soul can fool all men, but never fools the heart of God.

The inner soul of deep select, to connect each heart and souls respect,
To beat the sin of the perfect way, the inner soul turns night to day;
And each into their own they go, all alone and home they know,
The inner soul it wins the heart, of what was wrong beneath to grow.

Signed,

Underfoot.