Here is a child buried alive in my chest
There is a stranger makes himself home in my bed
And I don't believe even what I can see for myself
I can see for myself
Through the bars of this cell

Everybody wants to find a new world Everybody's looking for a sign Every day is tender as a sunburn Why can't I find mine? Why can't I find mine?

Give me a mountain of silver and gold and I'll stop
Build me a box of velvet and pine and I'll drop
But ask me to live what I know see I choke and I cough
Yeah I choke on my scotch
Can you see what I've lost

Everybody wants to find a new world Everybody's looking for a sign Every day is tender as a sunburn Why can't I find mine? Why can't I find mine?

Even when the grass burns black I'm waiting for it And even when the future cracks I'm waiting for it And even you don't come back I'm waiting for it I'm waiting for it, waiting for it I'm waiting for it

I'm turning over like an engine
Turning over till I catch

Everybody wants to find a new world Everybody's looking for a sign Every day is tender as a sunburn Why can't I find mine? Why can't I find mine? Why can't I find mine?