

## Searched for Answers

Engineers

Sounds like a chance to me  
To rewrite your history  
If I can plant the seed  
Lost on the summer breeze  
Content to walk behind  
I never knew my mind  
Now we can finally  
Follow the runner

On that breeze till you found me  
Lost is something that I used to be  
Honesty, that's all I need  
I searched for answers and they came to me

And now it's time for me  
To realize the chemistry  
Is all we are you see  
I never did succeed  
In multiplied extremes  
Rationalised beliefs  
If I'm allowed to speak  
I'll talk for the summer

On that breeze till you found me  
Lost is something that I used to be  
Honesty, that's all I need  
I searched for answers and they came to me