

# Missing Person

Michael W. Smith

Another question in me  
One for the powers that be  
It's got me thrown  
And so I put on my poker face  
And try to figure it out  
This undeniable doubt  
A common occurrence  
Feeling so out of place

Guarded and cynical now  
Can't help but wondering how  
My heart evolved into  
A rock beating inside of me  
So I feel such a stoic ordeal  
Where's that feeling that I don't feel

There was a boy who had the faith to move a mountain  
And like a child he would believe without a reason  
Without a trace he disappeared into the void and  
I've been searchin' for that missing person

Under a lavender moon  
So many thoughts consume me  
Who dimmed that glowing light  
That once burned so bright in me  
Is this a radical phase  
A problematical age  
That keeps me running  
From all that I used to be

Is there a way to return  
Is there a way to unlearn  
That carnal knowledge  
That's chipping away at my soul  
I've been gone too long  
Will I ever find my way home?

There was a boy who had the faith to move a mountain  
And like a child he would believe without a reason  
Without a trace he disappeared into the void and  
I've been searchin' for that missing person

He used to want to try to walk the straight and narrow  
He had a fire and he could feel it in the marrow  
It's been a long time and I haven't seen him lately  
But I've been searchin' for that missing person  
For that missing person  
For that missing person

There was a boy who had the faith to move a mountain  
And like a child he would believe without a reason  
Without a trace he disappeared into the void and  
I've been searchin'

He used to want to try to walk the straight and narrow  
He had a fire and he could feel it in the marrow  
It's been a long time and I haven't seen him lately

But I've been searchin' for that missing person

Oh, where are you, where are you, oh  
I've been searchin' for that person  
Where are you, oh