

## Searching For

Mild Orange

What are we searching for  
And can you tell me more about it?  
Does it all hang on this?  
I don't know what we'll find  
I need you to help me fly

It's you, the runaway, you know how  
Eyeing other ways to see out  
You see the other ways to fly  
Oh, how you find  
Teach me your way to fly

Oh, runner boy  
And can you tell me more about it?  
What happened to your wings?  
We've flown so far  
So far, so far  
But I need you to help me find

Running through the clouds

There's no reason to hide  
You can't stop here  
There's no reason to hide  
You can't stop here  
There's no reason to hide  
You can't stop here  
There's no reason to hide