Walking down the road in the middle of the night Singing this song to myself:

"I will find you, I will find you, I will find you, I will find you"

The wind goes through my clothing Saving:

"I will find you, I will find you, I will find you, I will find you"

Not even knowing what I'm looking for by walking in the dark My life is just saying one thing

"I will find you, I will find you, I will find you, I will find you"

Then all of a sudden there was a light I saw my shadow on the ground I thought a car was coming I turned around there was no car It was me revealed in moonlight

What I find will be found easily
Only when I'm not looking for it
Without looking for the morning in the sunset
And it's like this; my will to live
Hides implied of my heart beating
Without looking for fulfillment, just accepting it