

Find You

Phil Stacey

Felt like I was born on the backside
of the moon
Never been a sunshine child
I'm not one for pity
Even when I'm in the mood
But it's comin' to the point in my life
When I need to know
So please can you tell me

Where will I put my hands
when they're shakin'
Where will my feet finally
hit the ground
Who will I call when my
heart starts achin'
Where will I go when this
ship goes down, down, down
I'm gonna find you, I'm
gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you, I'm
gonna find you, yeah

Just like the winter brings
us the spring
Just like the mornin' daylight
I know I'll find you
Just like an angel
Fallin' from the Heavenly skies
I don't know how
But I'm gonna get you into my life

Out on the skyline
Or right next door
No matter where you are
I'm gonna find you, I'm gonna
find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you, I'm gonna
find you, yeah

Oh, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Alright - oh, oh, oh