

Find Me

Sunny Sweeney

Me and momma used to sit on my bed and pray
That I'd find you some day
She said I had a soul made of twin flames,
Baby never ever lose faith

I wanted to believe every single word she said was true
Searched like hell still ain't found you
Sifted through a sea of fools,
And bars tools even looked in church pews
I've done everything I know to do.

Find me,
I'm tired of being lost
Find me,
From five feet away or an ocean across
I've waited 32 summers and 33 frosts
Find me

I tiptoed around the thought of giving up
But deep down I trust
That fates gonna find us, stars are gonna line up,
I'm here holding out for your love

Find me,
I'm tired of being lost
Find me,
From five feet away or an ocean across
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I don't know how I can miss someone I've never met
I can feel you there, I can smell the smoke of your cigarette