

# Looking For

The Ridleys

When I was a boy just five years of age  
I picked up a fiddle and started to play  
Those were  
The best years of my life

Picked a guitar back in summer '09  
I made my first tune and wrote my first rhyme  
It wasn't perfect  
But it was all right  
I wasn't perfect  
But I was all right

It began to feel different when I hit 18  
Made some new plans, set aside all my dreams  
And I can't get away from the push and the pull  
Of the waves crashing over my body and soul

23, and I'm not going back  
All I carry with me are these memories intact  
It's hard to move on when I'm stuck in the past  
It's hard to move on when I'm stuck  
When I'm stuck  
When I'm...

Still haven't found what I'm looking for  
Still haven't found what I've lost  
Still haven't found what I'm looking for  
Still haven't found what I've...