

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...