Found

The Verve Pipe

Here comes the restlessness again
Starts in my fingers then I'm bursting right out of my skin
My conscience whispers time to go
Born in my heart, it's the only thing I know

I am just a pin drop in the map of their hometown
Out there chasing melodies with madness all around
But anything worth finding is never easily found

Another day out on the road
Funny how everywhere and nowhere feels like home
And I am a shadow of myself
Twisting in the wind, longing to be somebody else

Leave it all on stage, then glide through the afterglow
It's counterfeit and candlelit and people I don't know
The small hours and the smokey haze are for poets and for reneg
ades
But I am just an ordinary no one in the sun
Fooling everyone

Here comes the restlessness again
I feel it in my fingers til I'm bursting right out of my skin
My conscience whispers time to rest
My time is served in the quiet of a house arrest

And you could hear a pin drop, a solitary sound
I haven't any strength left to search a love profound
And anything worth finding is never easily found
And anything worth capturing is never easily bound

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