

# Found

Toulouse

The nuance is open ended  
Feels of mine thoughts of spite  
Am I saint or am I a sinner?

All of the above  
In retrospect

Yes, I have the stars and the galaxy  
And one speck of an eye  
But I can only see three miles ahead  
Yes, I have the map of the universe  
Etched in the palms of my hands  
But I got lost somehow

Somehow I need to be found  
Back to you  
Oh, I need to be found  
Back to you  
Back to you

Oh, where I stray in the wilderness  
Heaven help me to abide in your love  
Let it be  
Let it be  
When the deserts sits dry  
On my tongue  
I'll drink from your cup

Yes, I have the stars and the galaxy  
In one speck of an eye  
But I can only see three miles ahead, oh oh  
Yes, I have the map of the universe  
Etched in the palms of my hands  
But I got lost somehow

Somehow I need to be found  
Back to you  
Ooh, ooh, hm  
I need to be found  
Back to you  
Ooh, ooh

Love help me  
To know life is worth the living  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
Love help me  
To know love is deliberation  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh

To be found  
Found  
Oh oh, back to you