

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