

Searching for something  
A million miles and a ways to go  
Ending up wondering  
Moments I think I know  
The answer seems to elude me

Searching for something  
A million miles and a ways to go  
Sifting through nothing  
Liquid you cannot hold  
Destination nowhere ooh  
Destination nowhere ooh-ooh

Bro I had a dream man it was buried in lore  
That I was sailing on the seas and I was out to explore  
And it was lucid in a way homey I didn't need oars uh-uh  
I had a feeling that I'd been there before yo  
I hit shore it was shrouded in mist  
And in the distance coming in view a primordial forest  
A people then approached waving their hands  
They were speaking in a tongue I could not understand  
They led me though at last to a beautiful fire  
And it deepened in a way that I forgot I admired  
What emerged was more than the wholeness within  
I'd seen the men who had been me the beasts I had been

Searching for something  
A million miles and a ways to go  
Sifting through nothing  
The sand you cannot hold  
Destination nowhere ooh  
Destination nowhere ooh-ooh

A shaman held a rattle that he started to shake  
Anxiety was filling me and was this all a mistake  
An elder fell to the ground marking the dirt  
He was drawing up a map defining sky and the earth  
He pointed to the east, north, west, and the south  
And then he pointed to the heavens and he started to shout  
The women in the front at once began to chant  
While the men beat on drums and that elder man danced

Come on yeah it'll be alright and we're gonna take a ride  
I don't know if we'll come back  
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