

# Out There

Angelo Kelly

recall as a kid I'd be out playing ball  
And would spend the whole day outside  
Didn't need much to have a good time  
Just a little, imagination, out there  
Lived in a boat I lived in a camper  
Grew up in many different countries  
A gypsy life far away from the system  
My father chose the harder road, out there  
Out there, yeah

Life's an endless search for the truth  
But as long as we're looking we'll be doing fine  
One can tell the tree by it's fruit  
And even if it goes sour there's a next season coming

Today I'm a man with a family of my own  
And there are many choices to be taken  
Sure I'll fall but I'll stand right back up  
And keep on searching for the truthfull way, is out there  
It's out there, yeah

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And even if it goes sour there's a next season coming

If we have come this far we'll make it  
If we have come this far you'll see  
If we have come this far we'll make it  
Make it eventually  
If we have come this far we'll make it  
If we have come this far you'll see  
If we have come this far, if we have come this far  
We'll make it

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It's out there