I am looking for answers to questions never posed I haven't got a clue, I'm living like a ghost I can't seem to read the signs
I'm swimming in the sand, I'm searching

I hold on to your reasons, I'll hold on to my dreams It's all good and bad advice 'cause you have to choose One friend says to go ahead, other one says don't I'm searching

Whatever I try I can't find it Whereever I roam it's all gone

No you can't find it, first you gotta lose it

Looking for an angle to change my point of view Waiting for somebody, someone to relate to Hoping for forgiveness, I'm living for love I'm searching

Yearning for a teacher, to show me what to do I'm learning from failure, that's all that I can do Working on solutions, a fiction of truth Keep on searching

Whatever I try I can't find it Wherever I roam it's all gone

No you can't find it, first you gotta lose it