

## Look For Something More

Brother Cane

It's good to be so high.  
It's good to be here, on the moon.  
I've seen it all collide, every time.  
I look for something more,  
But nothing seems to please my eyes.  
And when I'm on the floor,  
I feel great, I feel fine.  
What the hell, come inside.  
I can feel the mist, it's falling,  
Falling down upon my face.  
I can hear an angel calling,  
Calling me to grace.  
Eat the seed and drink the water;  
Let it grow inside my mind.  
I believe I can find a heaven anytime.  
I want everything,  
And anything that it might bring;  
So I let you in.  
Never mind the way I'm livin'.  
I'm running into empty space.  
In a time where nothing's giving,  
Exit to a better place.  
Is it real or just obsession?  
I'm higher than the sky.  
I look for something more.