

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.