

Searching

Cyndi Lauper

Feel like I'm crawling on my belly
Longing and glad ...
Excited at prospects,
Humbled and mad
Needy as a baby ...
I just need a helpin' hand ...
Hold me like a cradle
With a touch you might understand ...
I'm searchin' ...
I'm searchin' ...

There I go jumping out of my skin.
Wound a little right.
Have to throw these covers down
To get some sleep tonight.
Tuck my heart in your pocket.
My dreams are insecure.
I could drink you to the marrow
And still cry out for more
'Cause I'm searching ...
I'm searching ...
And sometimes I feel like I'm just flying blind ...
And I can't help myself ...
And I can't stop myself ...