Looking for someone, I guess I'm doing that, Trying to find a mem'ry in a dark room. Dirty man, you're looking like a Buddha, I know you well - yeah.

Keep on a straight line, I don't believe I can, Trying to find a needle in a haystack. Chilly wind you're piercing like a dagger, It hurts me so - yeah.

Nobody needs to discover me, I'm back again. You see the sunlight through the Trees to keep you warm, In peaceful shades of green. Yet in the darkness of my mind Damascus wasn't far behind.

Lost in a subway, I guess I'm losing time, There's a man looking at a magazine. You're such a fool, your mumbo-jumbo
Never tells me anything - yeah.

Nobody needs to discover me, I'm back again. You feel the ashes from the Fire that kept you warm. Its comfort disappears, But still the only friend I know Would never tell me where I go.

Looking for someone,
And now I've found myself a name.
Come away, leave me,
All that I have I will give.
Leave me, leave me,
All that I am I will give.