

# In the Crowds

Iron Butterfly

I look for the sun  
In dire need of someone, somewhere,  
I look for the sun  
In dire need of someone, somewhere.  
Words lost in the past  
Of memories that will never last.

My mind wanders the crowds in a search,  
In the search of the one that I feel is my life,  
It the crowds.

For me this is the end.  
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