

Looking For Nothing

Jon Oliva's Pain

Caught in the middle,
Looking for nothing.
Taking in what's around,
Time doesn't matter.
Life's gonna happen,
It keeps rolling on...

Like the wind through the tree's.
A cool misty breeze.
Against my face,
The warmth of the sun...
Got to learn to walk before you run,
Can't go through life always under the gun.