

I Think I Found It

Manic Street Preachers

I think I found it
And I think I love it
Buried in the dirt, hiding from the light

So I walked to the sea
Threw a pebble in for you and me
A day of wine and roses
Has made me feel alive

My letter was burnt but your words were wise
For mystery and youth must surely collide

A song of anti-matter
Which might explain the absence
Of any precious jewels of truth to save mankind

I think I found it
And I think I love it
Buried in the dirt, hiding from the light

My letter was burnt but your words were wise
For mystery and youth must surely collide
These things I've seen bring tears to my eyes
Live with me through the threads of your lives

These things I've seen bring tears to my eyes
Live with me through the threads of our lives, our lives