Find You

Felt like I was born on the backside of the moon Never been a sunshine child I'm not one for pity Even when I'm in the mood But it's comin' to the point in my life When I need to know So please can you tell me

Where will I put my hands when they're shakin' Where will my feet finally hit the ground Who will I call when my heart starts achin' Where will I go when this ship goes down, down, down I'm gonna find you, I'm gonna find you, yeah I'm gonna find you, I'm

Just like the winter brings us the spring Just like the mornin' daylight I know I'll find you Just like an angel Fallin' from the Heavenly skies I don't know how But I'm gonna get you into my life

Out on the skyline Or right next door No matter where you are I'm gonna find you, I'm gonna find you, yeah I'm gonna find you, I'm gonna find you, yeah

Oh, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Alright - oh, oh, oh Phil Stacey