

No Face, No Name, No Number

Steve Winwood

I'm looking for a girl who has no face
She has no name or number
And so, I search within his lonely place
Knowing that I won't find her

Well, I can't stop
This feeling deep inside of me
Ruling my mind

I feel no sound
Don't know where I'm bound

The scenery is all the same to me
Nothing has changed or faded
I'm a part of it, some part of me
Painted cool green and shaded

So, try to find myself
Must be the only way
To feel free

I feel no sound
Don't know where I'm bound

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