

IN SEARCH OF

1. I´m standing just beside me,
I can´t find the middle,
the power, flowing round us,
Don´t know, where I come from,
I´m not aware, what´s leading,
I´m still in search of the last truth,

but I´m deep inside.
unable to decide,
fills from tip to toe.
and where I will go.
to what I can cling.
of the real S o m e t h i n g.

2. Never chained forever,
enjoying various friendships,
The disunion of freedom
Broken between safety
There had been not any woman,
I´m still in search of the last truth,

never had been caught,
but they were brought to naught.
and the band is hard.
and impulse to start.
I adored in the long run.
of the real S o m e o n e.

Refr.: I´m diving in my waves now
The ocean of potentials
What´s guiding through the storms,
What´s leading to the shore,
I trace a secret yearning,
I hear a voice, that´s calling,

of my restlessness.
offers endlessness.
waves and adversities.
I´m searching desperately.
but for what, I can´t declare.
sounding everywhere.

3. I drive from South to North and
But I´m never staying,
Never at a nice place
And no charm and no idyll
No enchanting area,
I´m still in search of the last truth,

between East and West.
I can´t find my rest.
really I felt glad.
holds me tight, and no bed.
that I want to share.
of the real S o m e w h e r e.

4. I perceive that longing,
searching for the origin,
Looking out for courses
Painful the desire
Where will I find my roots,
I´m still in search of the last truth,

that´s confining me,
why I am to be.
out of suspense, apathy.
aiming to get free.
to whom shall I bow.
of the real S o m e h o w .

Refrain: I´m diving in my waves now.....

a - C - D - a - C - D - a - C - D (fading)