

Looking for the light

Before the stream became a rivers  
Before the river changed its course  
There was a time when lazy waters  
Were young enough to cross

But now it seems so hard for me to find  
The one thing that I though was always mine

Looking for the light  
Looking for the light  
Looking for the light I used to know

When I was young I felt the wind blow  
Climbed the high tree saw the birds eye view  
Wasn't afraid to trust my feelings  
When all my ways were new

But certainty's a stranger to me now  
I'm in the shadows on the edge of town

Looking for the light  
Looking for the light  
Looking for the light I used to know

Now my joy is mixed with sadness  
Now my comfort is laced with pain  
And though my time is getting shorter  
The dream is just the same

Looking for the light  
Looking for the light  
Looking for the light I used to know

Looking for the light  
Looking for the light  
Looking for the tender light of home