Searching

It feels like it's within a grasp but I can't put a word on it

It's in my mind all of the day it's in my dreams all of the night

I'm searching for something I don't know what it is I'm searching for something I know when I see it

I may never get to hold it I may never get to know it

I know it will solve the problems I know it will make me happy

I'm searching for something I don't know what it is I'm searching for something I know when I see it I'm searching, I'm feeling will it be revealed I'm searching, I'm feeling it remains concealed

I hope one day it will show up I hope one day it will blow up

And spread around lotsa colors and chase away all the darkness

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