

Searchin

Matisyahu

In the Earth, there are so many wonderful treasures.
And if you know where to dig, you will find gold, diamonds,
All kinds of treasures.
But if you don't know where to dig, all you will find is rocks and dirt.
He can show you where to dig, and what to dig for,
But the digging you must do yourself (the digging you must do yourself) Let go of what y'all know
Return to the land of the rainbow
Where the sun hang low and the wind doth blow
And the tide it move so slow
Creeps and more through the window
Return to the land where the wild mare roam
And the buffalo go, yeah the buffalo go Where the wild mare roam and
Cross the countryside search far and wide
Dig into the wheats upon the other side
Streams and the rivers and the oceans and the streets
Gonna swim with the fishes till I'm deep I've been searchin' for you
I've been searchin' far and wide
I've been searchin' for you
All my life (my life)
All my life (my life) Lift your eyes upon the other side
Sunrise and I fight to sleep through the night
Leap upon the skies on the clouds so high
When I fly by the heights feeling oh so right
Finally find the land and I'm kickin' up sand When I stand and deliver the plan
Would you please back down
Or get slammed to the ground
When my slams strike thunder
While your village is under Now you wonder why you going under
Got yo' self on the run from the number one
That you can't run from
You spin and faint
You feel hunger (hunger) I've been searchin' for you
I've been searchin' far and wide
I've been searchin' for you
All my life (my life)
All my life (my life) In the Earth, there are so many wonderful treasures. And if you know where
To dig, you will find gold, diamonds (diamonds, diamonds) I've been searchin' for you
I've been searchin' far and wide
I've been searchin' for you

All my life (my life)
All my life (my life) In the Earth, there are so many wonderful treasures.
And if you know where to dig,
You will find gold, diamonds, jewellery, all kinds of treasures.
But if you don't know where to dig, all you will find is rocks and dirt.
A rebel is the geologist of the soul.
He can show you where to dig, and what to dig for,
But the digging you must do yourself (the digging you must do yourself)

Songwriters
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