

In The Crowds

Iron Butterfly

I look for the sun
In dire need of someone, somewhere,
I look for the sun
In dire need of someone, somewhere.
Words lost in the past
Of memories that will never last. My mind wanders the crowds in a search,
In the search of the one that I feel is my life,
It the crowds. For me this is the end.
For me this is the end.
For me this is the end.
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For me this is the end.
For me this is the end.

Songwriters

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