# Parade

## The Knife

In the middle of nowhere when we're looking for something
Then we raise our heads for the color red
I am too a spirit and a wonderer
And I welcomed the dew as much as you didWhen we're looking for brushwood
In the nearest neighbourhood
Then we follow the sky with the eye
We search vegetation and surprised by the rain
We're stumbling, tripping home againIn the middle of nowhere when we're looking for something
Then we raise our heads for the color red
I am too a spirit and a walker
And I welcomed the dew as much as you didWe found the little man and his aeroplane
But we never located the animal
Examined the dirty ground
Like it never been done modern exploring of 1991

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/