

Find You

[Phil Stacey](#)

Felt like I was born on the backside of the moon
Never been a sunshine child
I'm not one for pity even when I'm in the mood
But it's comin' to the point in my life
When I need to know
So please, can you tell me
Where will I put my hands
When they're shakin'?
Where will my feet finally
Hit the ground?
Who will I call when my
Heart starts achin'?
Where will I go when the
Ship goes down, down, down?
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
Just like the winter brings us the spring
Just like the mornin' daylight
I know I'll find you just like an angel
Fallin' from the heavenly skies
I don't know how
But I'm gonna get you into my life
Where will I put my hands
When they're shakin'?
Where will my feet finally
Hit the ground?
Who will I call when my
Heart starts achin'?
Where will I go when the
Ship goes down, down, down?
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
Out on the skyline or right next door
No matter where you are
I'm gonna find you

I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
Where will I put my hands
When they're shakin'?
Where will my feet finally
Hit the ground?
Who will I call when my
Heart starts achin'?
Where will I go when the
Ship goes down?
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
Oh, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Alright, ohh

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