

Look Within

Meg Christian

I'm looking for the Fourth of July
Silver clouds and trumpets up in the sky
I'm looking for a heart that's true
A fairy princess to fall out of the blue

But life keeps standing me up and your best is never enough
So I'll take my eyes off the horizon and look within.
Look within.

I'm waiting for the revolution
And for the president to have a spiritual transfusion.
I'm looking for the Holy Ghost.
And for you to say you love me the most.
But life keeps standing me up and my best is never enough.
Take my eyes off of the horizon, look within.
Look within.

I'm waiting for my planets to align,
For the kundalini to rise in my spine.
I'm waiting for my shell to crack
For mother nature to take all her atoms back.
But life keeps standing me up and your best is never enough
I'll take my eyes off of the horizon and look within.
Look within.

I'm waiting for the mad hatter,
for Jerry Falwell's head on a silver platter.
I'm waiting for an end to war,
and for the millionaire to knock on my door.

I never thought I could be complete
till you dropped the world at my feet,
but my ship's not on the horizon,
it sails within.
It's a submarine.

When the waves grow angry and mean, I can dive to the deep serene.

I am waiting till it's time to eat
for a girl scout to help me across the street

I'm waiting for perfect weather
and I'm waiting for you to get your shit together.

I couldn't seem to make a move till I got you all to approve.
But the one who always thinks I'm a groove, grooves within.
Deep within.

So I'll keep on singing with you and we'll do what we're here to do, but I'll stop waiting for the review
look within.
Deep within.

(Look within)

Lyrics Submitted by Jay Warren

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