

# The Search

## Frankie Chavez

I don't know,  
Where I'm going,  
But I sure know,  
Where I've been,  
I've been waging fire,  
In all of my moves. Everytime,  
I fall asleep,  
I wake up, in a different street,  
Different faces, still the same vibe. I'm going,  
I'm out on the feel,  
But I can feel i'm doing it for real,  
I'm searching,  
The stories I'm told,  
Searching for, deep in my soul.  
All the lines,  
Must be crossed,  
All the battles,  
Must be fought,  
All the dances are,  
Meant to be learned. I keep my fire,  
Burning still,  
Become my rage,  
And turn it into my own will,  
I search for my soul. I'm going,  
I'm out on the feel,  
I can feel i'm doing it for real,  
I'm searching,  
The stories I'm told,  
Searching for, deep in my soul.  
I'm going,  
I'm out on the feel,  
I can feel i'm doing it for real,  
I'm searching,  
The stories I'm told,  
Searching for, deep in my soul. I'm going,  
I'm out on the feel,  
I can feel i'm doing it for real,  
I'm searching,  
The stories I'm told,

Searching for, deep in my soul.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>