

# Looking for Nothing

## Jon Oliva's Pain

Caught in the middle,  
Looking for nothing.  
Taking in what's around,  
Time doesn't matter.  
Life's gonna happen,  
It keeps rolling on...Like the wind through the tree's.  
A cool misty breeze.  
Against my face,  
The warmth of the sun...  
Got to learn to walk before you run,  
Can't go through life always under the gun.

Lyrics provided by  
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