

I'm Trying to Find It

Pat Green

There's a road that goes to an old friends house
Where we grew up and we hung out
And I've been on this highway for three hours now
And I'm trying to find it And I remember an old Pinball Arcade
We lived out all our yesterdays
I'm sure it's torn down and gone away
And I'm trying to find it And there's a feeling that I left behind
Felt it once running down my spine
The fear of God the joy of life
And I'm trying to find it And there's a spot on Earth where man can go
To find himself and free his soul
A place somewhere between Hell and Heaven
Where no one hurts and all is forgiven The door that leads to light and grace
But the keys are in the darkest place
Though I feel like I've been there before
Though I don't know what I'm looking for I'm trying to find it
I'm trying to find it There's a attic in my old man's house
Bit a history I need to know about
If I let and live too long without
And I'm trying to find it I'm trying to find it
I'm trying to find it And I know you're up there in your room
And I want so bad to heal the wound
But I hurt you in so many ways
And I don't know why you choose to stay And I know it's me that let it by
There's a fire that's aglow when I look in your eyes
An inner sense that you once had
A piece of you I miss so bad And I'm trying to find it
I'm trying to find it
I'm trying to find it It's 3am and I'm on my knees
She cried and her eyes looked down on me
As I searched for the book
That she loves to hear her daddy read I'm trying to find it
I'm trying to find it There's a road that goes to an old friends house
Where we grew up and we hung out
I've been on this highway for three hours now

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