

Found

Martin Sexton

I get lost in the concrete jungle
I get lost in my big flat screen
Lost in the talk on the radio
Dont mean much to me
Ive had enough of the stuff
They been feeding us
On the daily nightly news
And Id climb the statue of liberty
Just to get a better view
Cause Im a man who seeks high places
Searching for the common ground
Looking for likeness in strange faces
Thats where I want to be found
Found.

I get lost in material happiness
I get lost in my work sometimes
I get sucked into choosing red or blue
When the beef aint even mine
I get tangled up in technology
Now and again and it wont let go
I get held up and dragged down
But I can only sink so low
Cause Im a man who seeks high places
Searching for the common ground
Looking for friends among strange faces
Thats where I want to be found
Found.

Cause the less I see
(The less I see)
Oh, the more I seem to know
(The more I know)
Oh, the pain is motivating us all
(The pain)
To grow or go
Last night I had that dream again
Where Im only eight years old
Running through the woods
Chasing dragonflies
Climbing trees and digging holes

On the edge of a cliff Im standing
Staring into the clear blue sky
And I feel the wind take hold of me
And I just take off and fly
To be a man yeah, yeah
To be a man yeah, yeah
Found

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