

In Search

Short Ride

Full of anger still out of control
Walking on these eggshells the peace my inner soul
Lying on the doorstep where I used to rest my head
Found another fortune back where I began
I don't know if I'll be there for you anymore
Don't feel so lucky know that I am proud
Not giving you excuses not looking for
Going back to days of old in search for something new
Seeing through the eyes you give me all that we go through
Fit the pieces to this puzzle I've outgrown
I don't know what you feel sorry for
I see you on the back page
Secrets that you keep for you
I find out on my own
See you from the last page

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