

MAYBE I WILL FIND YOU THERE

I've been down to the water's edge
To check out all the commotion there
But I didn't see too much up far ahead
And I didn't see you anywhere
I didn't see you anywhere

And I've been following railroad tracks
Thought maybe I'd find you there
I hear something and my memory turns back
But you've disappeared in the air
You must have disappeared in the air

I've been reading between library walls
Learning prose and verse from A to Z
And I hear echoes down those hallowed halls
But their words aren't much help to me
No, their words aren't much help to me

And I've been drinking in watering holes
From Baton Rouge to NYC
And out there amongst the lost souls
I don't know who I'm supposed to be
I don't know who I'm supposed to be

There must be someone for me
I know that there's got to be
There must be someone for me
In this world
In this world

So keep on going to the water's edge
And go along the tracks and get some air
And maybe outside the library walls
I will find you there
Maybe I will find you there
Maybe I will find you there