

Knocking from inside

Spent many days under this sun
Wondering if you are the one, that pulled me closer to
Some kind of love, away from fear
Some kind of way to see clear

I didn't understand, that we don't need, to walk that path,
or live our lives like that now, in search of reason and control

**We're standing by the side of the road, dirty boots and nowhere to go
But what we seek is seeking us - we will know
Oh it ain't worth the tears we cry, no point in waiting for the tide,
we're knocking from the inside**

If you're ever lost in a rational haze
Wondering if that is the way, you can always escape
From secular boredom and orthodox hate
And it will never be too late

So take my hand, we don't need, to walk that path,
or live our lives like that now, In search of reason and control

**We're standing by the side of the road, dirty boots and nowhere to go
But what we seek is seeking us - we will know
Oh it ain't worth the tears we cry, no point in waiting for the tide,
we're knocking from the inside**