Longing

Michael Kiske

Feelings come and go - I've never known, Something longs to grow - won't let go. Spirits around my head - are whispering, I turn inside instead - of wondering.

Deep inside of me - I know there's got to be, A different kind of truth - that sets the spirit free. If I don't wanna know - what's written inside me, How could I see anything - how could I be anything ?

Restless minds have searched - long before, The truth will be same - for evermore. The mightiness of trees - that you can feel, Can give you all you need - just listen still. Here is love and there is pain. It's all around, it's all the same, There's nothing new that I could tell to you. But still there is the universe inside of us that never bursts, We might not know the mining yet, but I am sure we can't reject The truth that is in everything - that is and has been and will be.

There is a long way to go - there is a high place to know, There is a world to go through - but there's so much more to do Until we're home !

Deep inside of me - I know there's got to be, A different kind of truth - that sets the spirit free. If I don't wanna know - what's written inside me, How could I see anything - how could I be anything ? Feelings come and go - I've never known...