

8ball Corner Pocket "I Never Found My Into The Sky"

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I never found the way into the sky
I never found the way into the light
Dancing in the streets again
Taking my pills again
Talking a good fight again

O yeah we are the seekers
We are the gatekeepers upon your brain
Half way to the sun and back
Don't take the railroad track

O yeah we are the seekers
We are the gatekeepers upon your brain
Halfway to the sun and back
Don't take the railroad track

You can look inside the wise mans eye

Take a bottle of gin again
Walk to the dole, down on homely street
But you wont find me at all
Am over here standing tall with my lover

We are the seekers again
We are the seekers again
We are the seekers again
Just ask mr tom

I feel you
I need you
Don't you understand?
Take the ticket to your island
Move over the sun of rock
It's plain as ice I see

We are the seekers
We are the seekers
Today

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