

Michael Kiske

"Longing"

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

