

Phil Stacey **"Find You"**

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Felt like I was born on the backside of the moon
Never been a sunshine child
I'm not one for pity even when I'm in the mood
But it's comin' to the point in my life

When I need to know
So please, can you tell me

Where will I put my hands
When they're shakin'?
Where will my feet finally
Hit the ground?

Who will I call when my
Heart starts achin'?
Where will I go when the
Ship goes down, down, down?

I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah

Just like the winter brings us the spring
Just like the mornin' daylight
I know I'll find you just like an angel
Fallin' from the heavenly skies

I don't know how
But I'm gonna get you into my life

Where will I put my hands
When they're shakin'?
Where will my feet finally
Hit the ground?

Who will I call when my
Heart starts achin'?
Where will I go when the
Ship goes down, down, down?

I'm gonna find you

I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah

Out on the skyline or right next door
No matter where you are

I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah

Where will I put my hands
When they're shakin'?
Where will my feet finally
Hit the ground?

Who will I call when my
Heart starts achin'?
Where will I go when the
Ship goes down?

I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah
I'm gonna find you
I'm gonna find you, yeah

Oh, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Alright, ohh

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