

## Seals And Crofts "Not Be Found"

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You talk of love in endless riddles  
The truth is bent to fit your teeth  
Your ears hear only necessary  
Words and thoughts that make you breathe

From out of the depths of want you wander  
Searching for familiar sound  
Of some unsuspecting sorrow  
On his way to not be found

Like a ravel gone unnoticed  
'Til the cloth begins to tear  
One small grain of salt in water  
At first is not so hard to bear

Out of an hour or day you're born to  
Play your harp and wear your gown  
Hiding, waiting, for the right one  
On his way to not be found, not be found

Should our paths cross each other  
Keep my eyes fixed on the ground  
I'll keep right on walking past you  
Rather than to not be found, not be found, not be found

To fill one's pipe with dreams of amber  
To taste the smoke is ecstasy  
But the one who claims the clouds  
Won't let you know serenity

Lips that part with sweetened danger  
Moist with ill and evil sound  
Await their chance to take the stranger  
To the land of not be found, not be found, not be found

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