

Air Supply, I'll Find You

We give, we take, we bend until we break
We touch and feel, to hurt or heal
And in the end

We run so far from who we really are
And we starve and thirst, we praise and curse
And I don't care

How near or far, I'll find you, wherever you are
You know I'll find you, wherever you go

We shout and scream, but it's just a silly dream
And we hold it inside like its live or die
Till in the end we learn to wait
And we squeeze the hands of fate
And we twist and turn
We freeze and burn, but I don't care

How near or far, I'll find you, wherever you are
You know I'll find you, wherever you go
Through the time and space
I'll always see your face
And if I must count every star

How near or far, I'll find you, wherever you are
You know I'll find you, wherever you go