

Angelo Kelly, Out there

I recall as a kid I'd be out playing ball
And would spend the whole day outside
Didn't need much to have a good time
Just a little, imagination, out there
Lived in a boat I lived in a camper
Grew up in many different countries
A gypsy life far away from the system
My father chose the harder road, out there
Out there, yeah
Life's an endless search for the truth
But as long as we're looking we'll be doing fine
One can tell the tree by it's fruit
And even if it goes sour there's a next season coming
Today I'm a man with a family of my own
And there are many choices to be taken
Sure I'll fall but I'll stand right back up
And keep on searching for the truthfull way, is out there
It's out there, yeah
Life's an endless search for the truth
But as long as we're looking we'll be doing fine
One can tell the tree by it's fruit
And even if it goes sour there's a next season coming
If we have come this far we'll make it
If we have come this far you'll see
If we have come this far we'll make it, make it eventually
If we have come this far we'll make it
If we have come this far you'll see
If we have come this far, if we have come this far we'll make it
Life's an endless search for the truth
But as long as we're looking we'll be doing fine
One can tell the tree by it's fruit
And even if it goes sour there's a next season coming
Life's an endless search for the truth
But as long as we're looking we'll be doing fine
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It's out there