

# Crash Rickshaw, When

Reached the top  
Found out that there's nothing there  
So I ask myself  
Where do I go from here?  
No one knows my heart or where I need to be  
I can't sit yet  
Stay contentment, please don't leave my heart  
Peace of mind don't go yet, I've traveled far  
Over many mountains to find what's good  
Because life is precious when it's understood  
I hit the road  
With Psychology and Intellect running  
Under my blood  
None of it matters when I'm dead  
So what is true?  
They all can't be  
Then I found the truth  
He was right before my eyes  
Now I have contentment  
It fills my heart  
Peace of mind consumes me  
It wasn't far  
As I looked to Jesus  
I found who's good  
My life is precious now it's understood