

Neal Casal, To Look For You

waiting for someone to come to my door
to help me remember why I'm here
a face from a picture left on my floor
has told me this story so unclear

to look for you
to follow through somehow

gone are the lovers that I'd known before
and gone are my friends from long ago
above the bright blue there is no star at all
around them is nothing that I've known

to look for you
to find you, somehow
somehow