

Ruff Michael, I Will Find You There

I could laugh at the things we get into
At the way I let myself right in
But why do I feel the same as what I do
I cannot close this door behind me

In the place where there is no time but now
And there is no love but yours and mine
And when everything fits together

I will find you there
Lost among the reverie
I will find you there
And I will bring you home

To far gone, I'm on the other side
You are the one thing on my mind

In the place where there is no time but now
And there is no one but you and me
And when all of the pieces fit

I will find you there
Lost among the memories
I will find you there
And I will bring you home
I will find you there

Lost among the memories
will find you there
And I will bring you home

(About trying to find your relatives
at the airport. Just kidding!)