

# Brother Cane, Look For Something More

(Johnson, Frederiksen)

It's good to be so high  
It's good to be here on the moon  
I've seen it all collide, every time  
I look for something more  
But nothing seems to please my eyes  
And when I'm on the floor,  
I feel great, I feel fine,  
What the hell, come inside  
I can feel the mist it's falling  
Falling down upon my face  
I can hear an angel calling  
Calling me to grace  
Eat the seed and drink the water  
Let it grow inside my mind  
I believe I can find a heaven anytime  
I want everything  
And anything that it might bring  
So I let you in  
Never mind the way I'm livin'  
I'm running into empty space  
In a time where nothing's giving  
Exit to a better place  
Is it real or just obsession  
I'm higher than the sky...  
I look for something more