

# Enchant, Under The Sun

All I see, fruits of my own labor  
All in vain, all for nothing real  
All I taste, disappoints in flavor  
What I know is fighting what I feel

This is no time to be distracted  
Time lost can never be regained  
Don't let yourself become attracted  
This need has got to be restrained

Where is the treasure?  
I know there is one  
I've looked everywhere under the sun  
I'll search, and I'll fail, and be dead when I'm done  
But I've looked everywhere under the sun

All I've seen seems to lack in color  
All I've held crumbles in my hands  
Desperately needing something that will  
Fill this whole ... seems like nothing can

It's time you find out what's important  
This futile chase has got to end  
Don't let your conscience lie there dormant  
The truth can break but never bend

Where is the treasure?  
I know there is one  
I've looked everywhere under the sun  
I'll search, and I'll fail, and be dead when I'm done  
But I've looked everywhere under the sun

I've spent my life searching for something to keep me constantly content  
And now I'm left here with a longing for what I've spent!

This is no time to be distracted  
Time lost can never be regained  
Don't let yourself become attracted  
And live your life only to gain

Where is the treasure?  
I know there is one  
I've looked everywhere under the sun  
And I'll search, and I'll fail, and be dead when I'm done  
But I've looked everywhere under the sun

All I see  
Fruits of my own labor