

Hay & Stone, What People Seek

Where is all the love hidden that people try to seek?
Is it in the sun that shines through the trees that seem to speak?
Is all this beauty just a dream?
Voice that dances in my heart with the leaves that blow in the wind
Speaks to me in silent words and slowly i begin
to see and feel the reason behind, magic moment and spirit entwined
Everybody feels that love sometimes, everybody feels that love
sometimes, for sure
Where is all the fear hidden that people can't defeat?
Is it deep in our twisted minds that makes it harder to see?
Our fears bring us apar
to see the beauty you need open heart
Everybody feels that love sometimes, everybody loves that feel
sometimes, for sure