

# Pulley, In Search

Full of anger still out of control  
Walking on these eggshells the peace my inner soul  
Lying on the doorstep where I used to rest my head  
Found another fortune back where I began  
I don't know if I'll be there for you anymore  
Don't feel so lucky know that I am proud  
Not giving you excuses not looking for  
Going back to days of old in search for something new  
Seeing through the eyes you give me all that we go through  
Fit the pieces to this puzzle I've outgrown  
I don't know what you feel sorry for  
I see you on the back page  
Secrets that you keep for you  
I find out on my own  
See you from the last page