Santana, Taboo

I lay not sleeping
Don't know what to do
Lay out in waiting
Lord for the noon
Pass so slowly
Time without you

I can't see why
My open eyes can't see
So much to look by
So many things to be
Can't keep looking
In and out of me

She looks at nothing
Someone you all have seen
She never cried
As I watched her leave
Try to help me
Find the change in me
Oh, oh, oh

Try to help me
Find the change in me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...