

# Steve Earle, The Seeker

I was eight years old when my granddaddy died  
He that showed me the signs I still miss him sometimes  
Been a long time ago but his words still ring true  
Whatever you do be a seeker

All these years I have wandered and wherever I roamed  
I was never alone or forsaken I know  
Somewhere way out yonder I know I will find  
That a bright beacon shines for a seeker

You can't always believe your eyes  
It's your heart that sees through all the lies  
And the first answer follows the first question asked  
The mystery unmasked by the seeker

In a world full of sorrow, hunger and pain  
It's so hard to explain why I'm still travelin'  
But there's a new day tomorrow and maybe I'll hold  
Something brighter than gold to a seeker