Steve Winwood, You'll Keep On Searching

You've been searching high and low, still so far to go You've been searching everywhere, I know you care Walking down the endless street, what will you meet? Who knows, who knows? You'll keep on searching till the very end For one true lover and for one true friend You'll get your answer on the whispering wind When you find it, just don't let go Laughed with saints and cried with clowns, lived that up and down Walked out in the pouring rain to stop your pain Cried out on a mountain high, why life goes by? Why love can die, oh why?