## Rolling

## Seal

All my life I've been selling the truth of a liveless soul All my life I've been waiting for something to lead me home You haven't seen what I saw, 17 months a year When it rainedBy all the power in me, I do what I have to nowRolling out of my bed I still can't find the truth I've been searching for Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more They say the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows but I just don't understand Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live ... again All my friends they've been telling me: "you are a kindred soul" All my friends if they only knew who I was before, but They haven't been where I've been 17 months a year That's such a lonely place I don't want to live in fearI'm rolling out of my bed I still can't find the truth I've been searching for Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more They say the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows but I just don't understand Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live... againSo I tried to go on Still I'd like to go on in this world Well that's life We go on Life we go on in this world Rolling out of my bed I still can't find the truth I've been searching for Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more They say the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows but now I understand Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live ... againAll my life I've been telling the truth of a liveless soul All my life Been waiting for something to leave me hope

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