

I Think We're Lost

Ron Sexsmith

Hate to be the bearer of bad news
But lately even the sun seems confused then now
Think we're lost, think we're lost

Then sun don't shine the way it used to
And the rain falls harder then it's supposed to
All the world looks cold and gray, think we're lost

Dark shadows keep swarming 'round us nowadays
On the road home I feel surrounded in harm's way, my love
Think we're lost, think we're lost

And the night seems darker than it used to
I fear we've gone much farther than we're supposed to
Hate to be the world just say
Think we're lost, think we're lost

Think we're lost, think we're lost
Then sun don't shine the way it used to
And the rain falls harder then it's supposed to
All the world just turns away

And I keep worrying about it, baby
I keep waiting for your love to save me
Tell me that we'll find our way
Think we're lost, think we're lost

Now it only seems to make me sad
When I think of what we had and what we've lost