# Lost At Sea

**Austin Basham**

I lie awake, try to close my eyes and sleep
But then I hear a drum beat coming after me.
Trying to steal it's way into my dream.
Open my eyes I'm on a ship deep at sea.

I'm wide awake, I see no stars ahead
And then arise waves crashing up and down my face.
The bitter winds send a cold chill down my neck.
Oh, what a frightful night it's been.

For ten years lost at sea
Won't you come and rescue me?
The blackest depths I bring to thee.
Unlatch the door and set me free.

I know where I am is wrong,
I know it can't be good.
Come brother shine through this fog,
I'm not sailing like I should.

I know where I am is wrong
And I know it can't be good.
Come brother shine through this fog
Before I'm lost for good.

There are sharp rocks ahead coming to break the bow.
Strong winds ahead that are coming to sink this ship.
With the coldest wind I'm frozen, where is the calm?
There's a blue bird ahead coming to sing his song.

There are sharp rocks ahead coming to break the bow.
Strong winds ahead that are coming to sink this ship.
With the coldest wind I'm frozen, where is the calm?
There's a blue bird ahead coming to break my heart.

Fast asleep, no drum to hear
Waters parted, sky so clear.
I hope my heart comes back to me,
Before my soul is swept back to sea.


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