

Lost

Autoheart

When he left us that day
Lying taut on the floor
Things would never be quite
The same

Forty-five years combined
To the sad finish line
There is such sorrow in
Your eyes

What has this done to you Mother Mother
Don't despair don't give up on me
Please

If you feel feel lost
If you feel feel lost
Just come into my arms
Come into them now
Don't be by yourself
I am never far
Don't lose who you are

You have said multiple
Times before how you wished
You were forty-five years
Younger

So that you could relive those days back then
Tangible something real almost
Almost

If you feel feel lost
If you feel feel lost
Just come into my arms
Come into them now
Don't be by yourself
I am never far
Don't lose who you are

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