

Lost Inside

Calexico

There are roads that guide you like some old familiar soul
Following the feeling as it takes her to the coast
Memories of her childhood buried underground
Searching for the bones of the stories never found
Of the stories never found

Lost inside
Dreaming of the crossing
The diaries well kept
Pullin on the threads
In the blankets where she slept
In your arms
Floating in the shadows
The one you miss the most
Footprints in the sand
From your dancing with a ghost
You're dancing with a ghost
Dancing with a ghost

A bible with a family tree
Broken at the spine
A symphony of questions
Suspended out of time
Still she makes her way
From the mountain to the sea
Train of tangled thoughts
Blows like the fallen leaves
Like the fallen leaves

Lost inside
Waiting for her father
Waiting on a friend
Waiting for forgiveness
From the other end
In your arms
Holding all the letters
From the attic chest
Tracing the words
He whispered as he left
Whispered as he left
Whispered as he left

Lost inside
Driving down the coastline
Through the rain alone
"Blackbird" on the radio
Send me to someone
In your arms
Floating in the shadows
With the one you miss the most
Footprints in the sand
From your dancing with a ghost
Dancing with a ghost
Dancing with a ghost
Dancing with a ghost
You're just dancing...
You're just dancing with a ghost