

# 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  
You're just dancing...  
You're just dancing with a ghost