

# Nobody Lost, Nobody Found

Cut Copy

Always crashing to the ground  
Always from the same height  
Always falling down  
And if you start a fashion now  
Make me a believer  
The seas will part somehow

Staring at a silver sun  
I'm blinded  
I can see you almost in my town  
Nothing but a seat of blue  
Seperating seasons  
And I think of you

Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love

Walking through a paper town  
Counting all the reasons to burn the others down  
Seems like every chance I take  
Brings me ever closer to being far away

Black out  
Keep your colours dim  
So nobody can see you  
And let the ghost back in  
Leave me heading to the ground  
Always from the same height  
And always falling down

Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love

(Falling  
I'm Falling  
Falling  
I'm Falling  
Falling  
I'm Falling  
Falling  
I'm Falling)

(Building  
Building  
Building gone  
Building bones are hard to hold  
Mould is forming on the ground  
Nobody is lost  
Nobody is found)

(Building  
Building  
Building gone  
Bulging bones are hard to hold  
Mould is forming on the ground

Nobody is lost  
Nobody is found)

Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love  
Burning in the face of love