

Lost Ones

Dr. Dog

Alright

These low and level sands are going to bury us all

Yeah, yeah, we might get away

Yeah, yeah, we just might get away

Oh, cause any old day I can fall into your arms

Just falling apart

You're not alone, oh no

Is it up, is it down

Oh no

Little fuel to the fire

Oh no

Just that old familiar feeling

That you're doing it wrong

You're not alone

Yeah, yeah, we might get away

Yeah, yeah, we might get away

Oh, cause every lost cause still has its day

There's no reason to cry

We're not alone

Oh no, we're gonna need a hand

We're gonna need a friend, oh no

Not gonna fall apart on these endless nights

To the lost ones

To those without a home

To the fearless arm and arm

Sing it

Why suffer in vain?

When our fates are the same

Oh, you showed me how to see the ocean

The ocean from the waves

I'm beginning to see stars

She pulled me back out through the forest

I was an idiot alone, afraid of any and every sound

Yeah, but I'm beginning to feel alright

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

We've been walking on eggshells

We've been walking on coals

Walking home in the endless sunrise in yesterday's clothes

You know I love a mystery, and tomorrow never knows

Oh no, we're gonna need a hand

We're gonna need a friend, oh no

Not gonna fall apart on these endless nights (You're not alone)

To the lost ones

To those without a home

To the fearless arm and arm

To the lost ones
To those without a home
To the fearless, you're not alone