

# The Lost Boy

Greg Holden

I left my home still as a child, I walked a thousand soary mile  
s  
To wait for my father, to gather up his tools  
He said my boy you've got to run, don't wait for me, don't wait  
for mum  
We'll come get you, when it's safe for us to move

So I waited many years, held back the pain behind my tears  
For my father, to come find me like he said  
And in that time I was alone, so many years without my home  
I made brothers of a different kind instead

And at the time I didn't know, just how hard the wind could blo  
w  
Towards disaster, and the things that I would see  
I never found my father, I never found my mother  
Even would I know in my lifetime I will be

A hero into the masses, to those born without chances  
There's a freedom that everyone deserves  
I know there's greed and there's corruption  
I've seen death and mass destruction  
But I'm telling you, and I hope that I'm heard

I will not be commanded  
I will not be controlled  
And I will not let my future go on  
Without the help of my soul

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