

Lost

Jack Garratt

Every melody that I conjure
Is a memory that I have of her
I still think of her
I lost my footing
And from where I'm stood
I can't see the trees for the rest of the wood
And now I'm lost in the woods
And I

Need to get out
And when I do, I get lost
And find I'm coming back to you
I see the path, and the light is good
But I'm lost, so I come running back to you
Left, and left, and left, and back to you

In the morning
When I'm in my bed
I hear you calling me in my head
I'm in my head
Riddles, toys, and hiding under the covers
Where little boys learn to become lovers
I was your lover, now I

Need to get out
But when I do, I get lost
And find I'm coming back to you
I know the path, and the light is good
But I'm lost, so I come running back to you
Left, and left, and left, and back to you

Don't point me down the maze
And laugh when I hit a wall
There has to be another way

For me to get out
'Cause when I do, I get lost
And find I'm coming back to you
I know the path, and I see the light is good
But I'm so lost that I come running back to you
Come running back to you
'Round, and 'round, and 'round, and back to you
Down the darkened path and back to you
Left, and left, and left, and back to you