The Place Where Lost Things Go

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Do you ever lie Awake at night? Just between the dark And the morning light Searching for the things You used to know Looking for the place Where the lost things go

Do you ever dream Or reminisce? Wondering where to find What you truly miss Well maybe all those things That you love so Are waiting in the place Where the lost things go

Memories you've shed Gone for good you feared They're all around you still Though they've disappeared Nothing's really left Or lost without a trace Nothing's gone forever Only out of place

So maybe now the dish And my best spoon Are playing hide and seek Just behind the moon Waiting there until It's time to show Spring is like that now Far beneath the snow Hiding in the place Where the lost things go

Time to close your eyes So sleep can come around For when you dream you find All that's lost is found Maybe on the moon Or maybe somewhere new Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you

So when you need her touch And loving gaze Gone but not forgotten Is the perfect phrase Smiling from a star That she makes glow Trust she's always there Watching as you grow Hiding in the place Where the lost things go Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz