

# I Will Be Found (Lost at Sea)

John Mayer

It doesn't matter where you roam  
When no one's left to call you home  
I might have strayed a bit to far  
I'm counting all the moonlit stars and

I'm a little lost at sea  
I'm a little birdie in a big old tree  
Ain't nobody looking for me  
Here out on the highway

But I will be found  
I will be found  
When my time comes down  
I will be found

Some days I think it's all okay  
Some nights I throw it all away  
I saw her face and I could tell  
My ghost had left the town as well and

I'm a little lost at sea  
I'm a little birdie in a big old tree  
Ain't nobody looking for me  
Here out on the highway

But I will be found  
I will be found  
When my time comes down  
I will be found

I'm a little lost at sea  
I'm a little birdie in a big old tree  
Ain't nobody looking for me  
Here out on the highway

Maybe I'm a runaway train  
Maybe I'm a feather in a hurricane  
Maybe it's a long play game  
But maybe that's a good thing

'Cause I will be found  
I will be found  
When my time comes down  
I will be found

So I keep running till my run is gone  
I keep on riding 'till I see that dawn  
And I will be found  
I will be found