

The Place Where Lost Things Go (Reprise)

Lin-Manuel Miranda

We haven't lost mother. Not really...

Nothing's gone forever
Only out of place
So when we 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 we grow

Find her in the place

Where the lost things go

When did you all get so clever? I hope I'm as clever as you when I grow up. You're right. Of course you're right, Georgie. Your mother's not gone, she's in your smile. And in your walk, John. And Annabel's eyes. And she'll always be with us, wherever we go.