

## Lost

Lunik

Into the night the sleep wraps itself round me  
grains of sand in the desert go on their way for to be  
South can turn to north at times the sky is on right  
I travel on by daylight into the night  
Faces seen - chances lost - unforgiven faults  
Into the night the sleep wraps itself round me  
Protected in wide oceans

Protected in wide oceans  
like earth be in motion  
throughout never ending dreams

Wondering stones take a walk in low sounds  
in the river to the ocean they roll in deep grounds  
Washed in grains of sand and rule over silence  
storms in the desert and never ending ends  
I roll over and over like a stone into the night  
east can turn to west - the floor is on the right  
Into the night the sleep wraps itself round me  
protected in wide oceans

Protected in wide oceans  
like earth be in motion  
throughout never ending dreams