

Found and Lost

Pipes And Pints

Lucy and me
had a black history
with poisoned thoughts
and a bleeding misery
We shared a street family
and nobody let nobody down
Even when hostility
turned into a fight.

Found and lost
A moment of a memory in your eyes
Found and lost
Some things we just can't despise
Found and lost
Scars and heartaches in our lives
Found and lost
Bad luck memories never die

There was a time
when we were far from reality
Evil faces,
never knowing who was the enemy
That time has passed and gone
and we're lucky to be alive
and deep inside we know
friendship never dies