

Lost Days

Ringside

When it all gets quiet
And the fires rage
And hotel mirrors remind
Of lost days
Crowded London street
A stranger walks his pain
I see you in every shop window
Disappearing in the rain

Babe it's been too long
Mama I need you now
When I think about it all
I just can't figure out
How I let you slip through my hands
Lost days

This dream I had
I was lost at sea
I was tied to the deck
Being swallowed by the deep
And you were a star
Alone in the night
You laid down your arms
I reached for the sky

Babe it's been too long
Mama I need you now
When I think about it all
I just can't figure out
How I let you slip through my hands
Lost days

Oh this danger
These dangerous days
It's been so long
Mama I need you now
And when I woke - I knew you were gone
But I called to you anyway
And turned the light on
To another Lost Day