

Lost In Thought

Ron Sexsmith

Lost in thought
That's how you found me
In a fog of memories surrounding
Regrets and forget-me-nots

Lost in thought
Once a daydreamer
Well you know. always a daydreamer
An old dog who can't be taught
Lost in thought

So it appears you have startled me
Have no fear, I know that my heart'll be
Arriving soon
From over the moon

Lost in thought
Hoping you'd find me
In the woods no bread crumbs behind me
Humbled and really lost
Lost in thought

Lost in thought