

# Lost And Found

Simi

If I no weak oh, how I wan take know what it's like to be strong?  
If I don't grow old, how will I tell the stories of when I was young?  
If I was never alone, how will I know how it feels to be loved?

Na person wey fall go fit to rise  
You must grind to try arise  
And if Christ had to be crucified  
Who am I not to count my blessings  
One by one by one by one  
And I will learn my lessons  
'Cause I was lost and now I'm found

Sometimes you surrender so you can live to fight another day  
Who knows freedom like somebody who was once a slave  
Grateful for wisdom when I remember my foolish ways

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