

# Lost To Me

Tom Speight

One, two  
One, two, three

Have you ever felt so lost  
You don't remember the start?  
Where it returns  
And who had the cards?  
If I knew then what I know now  
Would I still follow you anyhow?  
Have you ever felt so lost  
You come alive, you disappear?

Could you just stay awake with me?  
I need to just talk to you a-free  
Could I just make my way back to you?  
I know that you're gone, hollow and done  
I know that you're lost to me

Have you ever felt so lost?  
On a Belfast December  
Sat on a plane  
Tryna remember  
When I held you in my arms in June  
A tired Sunday afternoon  
We never felt alone  
We came alive, we disappeared

Could you just stay awake with me?  
I need to just talk to you a-free  
Could I just make my way back to you?  
I know that you're gone, hollow and done  
I know that you're lost to me

Tryna find my way back  
Even though you thought of me  
Tryna find my way back  
To where you're lying awake