

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