

# Lost Hotel

Wade Bowen

Put the past away  
Slow things down  
A crime's been committed  
There's sirens all over town  
There's some blood on his shirt  
And there's a cut on his cheek  
And what he's just done will forever be his worst memory

He's down at the lost hotel  
Where there's battles to be won  
But the silence overwhelms you  
And you come undone  
Lose all your good sense  
You go way over the edge  
There's no turning back  
He's checked into the lost hotel

She abandoned herself  
Into a bottle of pills  
Life's dark highway  
Has finally run out of thrills  
She's not really sure  
What caused her child to die  
She thinks she's finally found a way  
To leave all her worries behind

Yeah She's down at the lost hotel  
Where there's battles to be won  
But the silence overwhelms you  
And you come undone  
Lose all your good sense  
You go way over the edge  
There's no turning back  
She's checked into the lost hotel

So say a prayer for the weary  
Say a prayer for the lost  
Say a prayer for the hungry  
They've all paid the highest cost  
You know hope is there to find  
We're all too quick to condemn  
So lay your hands on a desolate soul  
Yeah cause someday you just might see them

Down at the lost hotel  
Where there's battles to be won  
But the silence overwhelms you  
Whoa and you come undone  
You lose all your good sense  
You go way over the edge  
There's no turning back  
Once you've checked into the lost hotel

Yeah there's no turning back, once you're in the lost hotel