

# Pico Vs. Island Trees, Lost

Where do you want me to be?  
Lost in your misery?  
Go ahead and pull your strings.  
I hope you remember me.  
Cos' soon I might be gone and you'll have  
No one left to fall back on.  
By now you've probably forgot.  
Cos' you're so crazy.

Let it go.  
Walk away and forget all about it.  
Let me know.  
When you finally forget all about it.  
Let it go.

And what I said before I guess it  
Doesn't really matter anymore.  
We've already shut the door on your  
Pity Case.  
And we all live in fear  
I ain't been so scared in years.  
Never thought I'd see a tear on your  
Pretty face.

Let it go.  
Walk away and forget all about it.  
Let me know.  
When you finally forget all about it.  
And then you'll let it go.

And I'm not coming down.  
When I'm too high above the trees.  
So don't come around.  
When all you're gonna do is follow me,  
Well we lost what we found,  
Somewhere beyond the sea,  
But I'm not coming down,  
And subject myself to sympathy.

So where do you want me to be.  
I got lost in your misery.  
Go ahead pull your strings.  
You're so crazy.

Let it go.