

Ron Sexsmith, I Think We're Lost

Hate to be
The bearer of bad news
But lately
Even the sun seems lost
Think were lost

And the sun dont shine the way it used to
And the rain falls harder then its sposed to
All the world looks cold and grey
I think were lost

Dark shadows
Keep swarming round us nowadays
And the road home
I feel surrounded in harms way
My love, I think were lost
Think were lost

And the night seems darker than it used to
I fear weve gone much farther than were sposed to
All the world just turns away

And I keep worrying about it, baby
I keep waiting for your love to save me
And tell me that well find our way
I think were lost
I think were lost

Now it only seems to make me sad
When I think of what we had
And what weve lost