

# Stephen Fretwell, Lost Without You

I was lost and nothing made any sense  
I was tied to the fence  
And I seen you  
Like a flower trying to grow  
But still I dont know  
What really I should show oh no

But Im lost without you  
Yes Im lost without you  
Is there a cost attached to you

Take your time  
Please dont think too much  
Because I think too much  
And it kills me like a needle to my bones  
Everybody knows, everybody knows, oh no

But Im lost without you  
Yes Im lost without you  
Is there a cost attached to you

Yes Im lost without you  
Yes Im lost without you