

West Indian Girl, Still Lost

A fly on the wall is looking at us
Staring off
It lays on the tongue from someone we knew
Hanging out
If there's a reason then tell me why
Has your lover left?
Try to speak before it flies
You've said enough
Arms open wide...say goodbye
You've had enough
Eyes on the road with nowhere to go
Still lost

On the highest top there's life inside
Still lost
The world is alive you can see it in his eyes
Still lost
The tides on it's way he just waits
Still lost
In a car on the beach & another in the street
Still lost
The arms of a ghost noone's there
Still lost
A man is so old he's covered in bones
Still lost
But his face is so young and full of life
Still lost
The tides on his waist in an golden light
Sailing off
The tides on it's way, he just waits
I'm sailing off