

# 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