Alexa Vega, Lost in your own life

Dont have to be a wonder alone Dont have to be a dog without a bone

Just come to my house, Ill be home

I can hear you

And how did you end up lost at sea?

You dont have a boat or living near a beach

But if youre in need of rescuing,

Well, Í will hear you

I want you to know,

Youre never alone

Youll always have a place to go

Its on a gréater side

Ill color your night

Ill lead you to light

But hope inside for you to find

You dont have to be lost,

Lost in your own life

Lost in your own life

Dont have to have a heart thats turned to stone

Dont have to be a King without a throne

What does that even mean, do you even know?

Cause I can hear you

I want you to know,

Youre never alone

Youll always have a place to go

Its on a gréater side

Ill color your night

Ill lead you to light

But hope inside that you can find

You dont have to be lost,

Lost in your own life

You dont have to live in strife like before

No one uses the word strife!

Anymore

No, no, no, no, no

Ill color your night

III lead you to light

When hope inside so you can find

You dont have to be lost

Lost in your own life

Lost in your own life

La, la, la, la, la