

# Alexz Johnson, Lost & found

Lost & Found

1. Gone away, underwater

Gone away, underwater

Gonna stay, under the weather

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CHORUS: In the cradle, cats got your money

Bombs are dropping, police are coming

Telling tails, feels like you're running

Never stopping, or giving you nothing

Turning tables, turning it down

Wait until they bring you down

Waiting in lost and found

Who's gonna say that you can't be walking on water

2. On the hill, looking over

On the hill, leaning away

Trying to stand, over land

Make a stand, I've got your hand

CHORUS: In the cradle, cats got your money

Bombs are dropping, police are coming

Telling tails, feels like you're running

Never stopping, or giving you nothing

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3. Who's gonna say that you can't be walking on water

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Walk on water

Who is gonna say that you can't walk on water

Walking on the water

Your walking on water

CHORUS: In the cradle, cats got your money

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