

I was standing
Under sliver studded skies
In a forest burnig ashes
On the bonfires of our lives

All the ghosts have gathered round me
Come to tell me of a change
In the darkness that surrounds me
I am falling down again

Lost
Lost and found
Lost
Lost and found

As your heart melts down
You are lost and found

I was counting all the tombstones
Of the buried boys and girls
As the wind blew in like ice
And froze this cemetery world

Lost
Lost and found
Lost
Lost and found
Lost
Lost and found
Lost
Lost and found
Lost
Lost and found
Lost
Lost and found

