

# Jack Bruce, Lost Inside A Song

Sea of faces  
Looking for something warm  
To take home in the cold dawn  
In place of love  
The webs I wove  
Finding myself lost  
Inside a song

Long lines of years  
Queueing for calmer seas  
Rhapsodies and remedies  
To keep the town  
From coming down  
Finding myself lost  
Inside a song

Diving past red lights  
On bad nights  
Playing crazy games  
With my brains  
Throwing windows from the tops of towers  
People down below with broken hours...