

# Sarah McLachlan, Lost

By the shadows of the night I go  
I move away from the crowded room  
That sea of shallow faces masked in warm regret  
They don't know how to feel, they don't know what is lost

Lost in the darkness of a land  
Where all the hope that's offered is  
Memories of being taken by the hand  
And we are led into the sun  
But I don't have a hold on what is real  
Though we can only try  
What is there to give or to believe

I want it all to go away, I want to be alone  
Sympathy's wasted on my hollow shell  
I feel there's nothing left to fight for  
No reason for a cause  
And I can't hear your voice, and I can't feel you near

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I wanted a change, knowing all I could do was try  
I was looking for someone...