Lost

Annie Lennox

This is the sound of the planes in the night
Coming out of the darkness and into the light
Shining alarmingly, curiously bright
This is the sound of those murderous drums
The marching of footsteps, the twisting of thumbs
Over and over again, here it comes
We?re lost
(Baby, come again, don?t let me fall)
We?re lost
(Baby, come again, despite it all)
We?re lost
Tell me the story ?bout when you were young
I want to hear it again
Leave in the parts where the hero gets stung
I want to savor it, I want to play it again
This is the sound of a baby?s first breath
The dying of footsteps, the touching of flesh
To hold in your memory, to keep by your chest
We?re lost, so lost
Lost

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/