

# Lost in the Woods

## Afghan Whigs

Tonight I'm freakin' out again  
Tonight I'm thinkin' so low  
All I wanted was a friend  
All I've got is no one  
Tonight I'll sleep alone  
I won't sleep at allMy heart isn't aliveRight now, I'm sinking further down  
Right now, I'm breaking inside  
A long drive to see you lie in bed  
A long ride wishing for your life  
Tonight I'll stay with you  
And I will get us throughMy heart ripped from my chest  
Too late I hope not for this  
My heart isn't aliveNauseous preparing for the worst  
Cautious repairing open wounds  
Yet somehow believing in a chance  
It'll turn out to be another test  
And you'll come back againMy heart ripped from my chest  
Too late I hope not for this  
My heart isn't aliveMy arms carry the weight  
Two hands folded yet straight  
My arms closed in a prayer for youYou're lost in the woods, they say to meRight now, I'm sinking further down  
Right now, I'm breaking insideMy heart ripped from my chest  
Too late I hope not for this  
My heart isn't aliveMy heart ripped from my chest  
Too late I hope not for this  
My heart isn't aliveMy arms carry the weight  
Two hands folded yet straight  
My arms closed in a prayer for you, prayer for youTonight I'll stay with you

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