

# Still Lost

## West Indian Girl

A fly on the wall is looking at us  
Staring off  
It lays on the tongue from someone we knew  
Hanging out If there's a reason then tell me why  
Has your lover left?  
Try to speak before it flies  
You've said enough Arms open wide, say, "Goodbye"  
You've had enough  
Eyes on the road nowhere to go  
Still lost On the highest top there's life inside  
Still lost  
And the world is alive, you can see it in his eyes  
Still lost The tide's on its way, he just waits  
Still lost  
In a car on the beach and another in the street  
Still lost The arms of a ghost no one's there  
Still lost  
A man is so old, he's covered in bones  
Still lost But his face is so young and full of life  
Still lost  
The tide's on his waist in a golden light  
Sailing off I'm sailing off, I'm sailing off  
I'm sailing off, I'm sailing off The tide's on its way, he just waits  
I'm sailing off  
The tide's on its way, he just waits  
I'm sailing off The tide's on its way, he just waits  
I'm sailing off  
The tide's on its way, he just waits  
I'm sailing off

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