

# Lost Souls

## Blackfield

I'm trying to make some sense of the days  
Now that they're all good  
Every little thing that they'd say  
Well, you know they could  
She lies to console  
For she cries for a lost soul  
You  
You know we're gone  
We're all so lost, lost  
Said I couldn't get out of bed  
Is that the law?  
Every little thing that I said  
You just can't ignore  
She lies to console  
For she cries for a lost soul  
You  
You know we're gone  
'Cuz we're all so lost  
You  
You know it's gone, gone  
Lost souls  
Lost souls  
Lost souls  
Lost souls  
Lost souls  
She cries for, she cries for  
Lost souls  
She cries for the lost souls  
Lost souls  
We're waiting, the lost souls  
Lost souls  
This is for the lost souls

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