

# Lost Horizons

## Sahara Lounge Music Bar

The last horizons I can see  
Are filled with bars and factories  
And in them all we fight to stay awake  
I drink enough of anything  
To make this world look new again  
Drunk, drunk, drunk in the gardens and the graves  
She had nothing left to say  
So she said, 'She loved me'  
I stood there grateful for the lie  
I drink enough of anything  
To make this girl look new again  
Drunk, drunk, drunk in the gardens and the graves  
Turn summer trees to bones and ice  
Turn insect songs against the night  
With words we build and words we break  
I'm drunk, drunk, drunk in the gardens and the graves  
Maybe I could use you to reassure myself  
I wouldn't wish this indecision on anybody else  
I drink enough of anything to make this world look new  
And when sin smiles, how could it be wrong?  
The last horizons I can see  
I now resigned to memories  
I never thought I'd still be here today  
I drink enough of anything  
To make myself look new again  
Drunk, drunk, drunk, in the gardens and the graves

Lyrics provided by

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