

Lost Boy

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sitting in motion the notion of pulling away
setting emotion's erosional ocean to keep you at bay
time is of the essence a presence to right what's wrong
knowledge crying lessons unpleasant the method for what you long
taking over
it's been so long
moving forward
it's where you belong
taking over
it's been so long
moving forward
you look up and a view
something's missing
something's so askew
you take in, interpret
is this a clue?
something at all to do with you?

lost boy, where would you go? (taking over)
moving forward
it's where you belong
taking over
where would you go
moving forward
all eyes are knowing and growing they turn to you
no smiles are showing or glowing
controlling so what did you do?
judgement's now continue as the engine is slowing down
taking over
exit a woman with a frown
moving forward
dressed in black
in her hands an orchid from the ground
where will she go
moving forward

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