

# Lost Verses

[Mark Kozelek](#)

I came out from under her warm sheets  
Into the brisk late October  
If only for one last hope  
I wanted my time with you to be over I'm staring up into the sky  
While all the rain is pouring down  
I'm reaching out for your help  
But evil beings hold me backwards All shapes and shadows move in and out  
And hover round my bed  
Voices arrive and disappear  
I want to talk to them Darkness disintegrates  
I'm rising, I'm rising toward a light  
A light leading over hills and meadows I've risen up from the dead  
With the burning leaves of autumn  
If only for one last chance  
That all of whom have been defeated  
To put on my father's wool coat  
To smell my mother's fragrances and perfumes  
To find my young brothers and sisters  
To never leave or let them go Houses adorned so beautifully  
The Marin headlands sun  
Lost verses well up my eyes and ears  
The lone mandolin strums  
On Tamalpais warm spring  
The many places we  
Lay down in sleepy hidden shadows I see you well and clear  
Deep in the moonlight dear  
Your radiant august eyes  
They are the suns that rise  
They are the light that guides  
They end these lost verses I came up from under the ocean  
Evaporated sea salt water  
A mist above the skyline  
I haunt the streets of San Francisco  
Watch over loved ones and old friends  
I see them through their living room windows  
Shaken by fear and worries  
I want them to know how I love them so Foghorns would sound in waking  
Is it my voice you hear?  
Footsteps are moving across the floor

And you know I'm here  
Laughter carries up from the hills  
And you are well and near  
To fall into the light I follow I feel you, oh so near  
When morning doves appear  
And gusts of April rain  
Echo the refrain  
Soon finding a place  
In these lost verses They fill the foggy day  
They hide the hills away  
That steal our time  
They are the picturesque night  
The casting city lights  
On the bay flowing into the ocean glowing

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