

# Lost

## Highly Suspect

You don't care about the road  
The one that led us to the places we know  
For all the promises we made  
There's just nothing left to hold Feels like you just keep on pulling me down  
Sometimes I fall without making a sound Will it ever be the same,  
Again?  
It took me too long to take the blame Dark, so dark are all my reasons  
And in your bed I toss and turn  
My love has grown  
Like a vine around my throat Feels like you just keep on pulling me down  
Sometimes I fall  
Without making a sound Will it ever be the same  
Again?  
It took me too long to take the blame Love, love lost its way  
Love, love lost its way  
Love, love lost her way  
Love, love  
She lost her way  
She lost her way  
My baby  
Maybe you'll come back again  
Another day  
Until then  
I'll just hope and pray

Songwriters

LEVIN, TONY / BOZZIO, TERRY / STEVENS, STEVE Published by  
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