

# Lost Mind

Paul Geremia

If you could be so kind  
To help me find my mind  
I'd like to thank you in advance  
Know this before you start  
My soul's been torn apart  
I lost my mind in a wild romance  
My future is my past  
It's memory will last  
I'll live to love the days gone by  
Each day that comes and goes  
Is like the one before  
My mind is lost 'til the day I die  
Words would fail me if I tried to describe him  
Though I know he's not what he should have been  
He was the Devil with the face of an angel  
He was cruel and sweet, sweet and cruel as homemade sin  
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Romance