Still Lost

The Features

A fly on the wall is looking at us
Staring off
It lays on the tongue from someone we knew
Hanging out
If there's a reason then tell me why
Has your lover left?
Try to speak before it flies
You've said enough
Arms open wide, say, "Goodbye"
You've had enough
Eyes on the road nowhere to go
Still lost
On the highest top there's life inside
Still lost
And the world is alive, you can see it in his eyes
Still lost
The tide's on its way, he just waits
Still lost
In a car on the beach and another in the street
Still lost
The arms of a ghost no one's there
Still lost
A man is so old, he's covered in bones
Still lost
But his face is so young and full of life
Still lost
The tide's on his waist in a golden light
Sailing off
I'm sailing off, I'm sailing off
I'm sailing off, I'm sailing off
The tide's on its way, he just waits
I'm sailing off
The tide's on its way, he just waits
I'm sailing off
The tide's on its way, he just waits
I'm sailing off
The tide's on its way, he just waits
I'm sailing off

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