

# Lost Boy

Bruce Molsky

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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