

The Art of Losing

David Broza

(A couple words are missing, hard to understand. Maybe someone can fill in?)

The Art of Losing

(Adapted by David Broda from One Art by Elizabeth Bishop)

The art of losing isn't too hard to master
So many things seem filled with intent to be lost
Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
Their loss is no disaster.

Lose something every day
Accept the fluster of lost door keys
Accept the hour badly spent
Lose something faster and farther
Losing years lament
Losing days content

Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
So many things seem filled with intent to be lost
Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
Their loss is no disaster.

Lose something deep in your heart
A house
A city
A continent
Some grounds too ?lars
Means a place where you went
Loose ground where you once stood firm
is what falls from the sky
is a ? in reply

Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
So many things seem filled with intent to be lost
Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
Their loss is no disaster.

Even losing you
I shan't have lied.

It's evident
The art of losing isn't too hard to master
Though it may look,
It may look
Yes, it may look like disaster
It may look
It may look like disaster.

Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
So many things seem filled with the intent to be lost
Oh, the art of losing isn't too hard to master
Their loss is no disaster.

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