

Bowen Wade

"Lost Hotel"

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Put the past away
Slow things down
A crime's been committed
There's sirens all over town
There's some blood on his shirt
And there's a cut on his cheek
And what he's just done will forever be his worst
memory

He's down at the lost hotel
Where there's battles to be won
But the silence overwhelms you
And you come undone
Lose all your good sense
You go way over the edge
There's no turning back
He's checked into the lost hotel

She abandoned herself
Into a bottle of pills
Life's dark highway
Has finally run out of thrills
She's not really sure
What caused her child to die
She thinks she's finally found a way
To leave all her worries behind

Yeah She's down at the lost hotel
Where there's battles to be won
But the silence overwhelms you
And you come undone
Lose all your good sense
You go way over the edge
There's no turning back
She's checked into the lost hotel

So say a prayer for the weary
Say a prayer for the lost
Say a prayer for the hungry
They've all paid the highest cost
You know hope is there to find
We're all too quick to condemn

So lay your hands on a desolate soul
Yeah cause someday you just might see them

Down at the lost hotel
Where there's battles to be won
But the silence overwhelms you
Whoa and you come undone
You lose all your good sense
You go way over the edge
There's no turning back
Once you've checked into the lost hotel

Yeah there's no turning back, once you're in the lost
hotel

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