

Jennifer Kimball

"When I Was Lost"

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Take the service entrance at the back door
Trash wet with early morning rain
You do what you're told all day long
It's not your nature to complain

Santa Maria, it's me, Paulo
Calling from half a world away
Cash in the mail, how's my little Lucy
I miss you more than I can say

Just a little accent - just a little music
on the tip of her tongue - it sounds like rain
When I was lost you showed me kindness
Lit up the night with your smile (I hear it)
More radiant than sunshine, sweeter than diamonds
No jewel could shine this bright

This island knows no inconvenience
I am a country with no name
But your little light shines so bright up on my wall
Your face, my heart, in a rosewood frame.

Just a little accent - you've got just a little music
on the tip of your tongue - it sounds like rain
When I was lost you showed me kindness
Lit up this night with your smile (I hear it)
More radiant than sunshine, sweeter than diamonds
No jewel could shine so bright

Sunday morning I will walk on South Beach
and sing Joao Bosco songs for you
four thousand miles away by sea

When I was lost you showed me kindness
Lit up this night with your smile (I hear it)
More radiant than sunshine, sweeter than diamonds
No jewel could shine so bright,
Shine so bright.

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