

Charlotte Martin

"Lost And Found"

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A garment of praise for the spirit of heaven who saw
me
I must rip out of the twines of the tempted still by me

Spend my whole life on trial
Trying to compare
To nothing there

Mmm I know your voice
Through the noise of a million doves crashing
I hear the words of the wings
In the middles of thrashing

Up to the night
Ready to fight
For their repair

Lost and found in a feeling that I can't explain
It goes so deep that I wonder if it has a name
It's fearless and obsessed
And it's chasing me all the way around
Round

Lunatic a little pick of damage and fiesto
Oh I've been a prize of the lies of the world from the
getgo

But you see past pretending
And you see nothing
That ever could scare you

Lost and found in a feeling that I can't explain
It goes so deep that I wonder if it has a name (name)
It's fearless and obsessed
And it's chasing me all the way around
Round

Billions and millions
And thousands of red shifts
You call me
And I'm so in shock

That I hardly accept what this means

Ooh I analyze us in vain

Me and all my explaining

Oh I'll never fit in the box of the girl you call tame

Tame

Lost and found in a feeling that I can't explain

It goes so deep that I wonder if it has a name (name)

It's fearless and obsessed

And it's chasing me all the way around

Round

Round I go

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