Wade Bowen "Lost Hotel"

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

HeÂ's down at the lost hotel
Where thereÂ'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
ThereÂ's no turning back
HeÂ's checked into the lost hotel

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

Yeah SheÂ's down at the lost hotel Where thereÂ'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 ThereÂ's no turning back SheÂ'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
TheyÂ've all paid the highest cost
You know hope is there to find
WeÂ'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 thereÂ'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
ThereÂ's no turning back
Once youÂ've checked into the lost hotel

Yeah thereÂ's no turning back, once youÂ're in the lost hotel

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