

## Unknown Prophets

### "Lost In Time"

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He needed an escape from this world  
Cause since the loss of his girl  
His life ain't been the same  
His mind and beliefs have both changed  
The time moves slowly  
And life's a lot more lonely  
The road was once smooth but now it's rugged and stony  
So he grabs his only relief, from this grief  
A 6 string that gives him the strength when troubled and weak  
It's like she speaks to him through the chords and notes  
It's how he copes, when he feels he's at the end of his rope  
It's not that the strings and threads help him to forget  
It's the melodies that remind him how good times were spent  
And with each rhythm, the pain starts subsiding  
He departs from crying, he feels his soul flying  
And with each strum he knows that the time will come  
When both his and her souls will re-unite as one  
Compositions care his conditions  
Even though that she's gone and missing, he knows she still listens  
So he plays his tunes, midnight morning and noon  
Each song tells a story, like ancient rooms  
Each note that he plays takes away the gloom  
And gives back the strength that the pain used to consume  
Some days are harder than others, knowing she's gone  
But he learnt to bring her back, just by playing his songs  
So at nights when he finds that it's hard to sleep  
He just plays his guitar, makes it gently weep

It was like heaven when he touched those strings  
It felt like heaven when he touched those strings  
It took him to heaven when he touched those strings  
It felt like heaven when he touched those strings

It was never quite clear why she was chosen this life  
And how she could never move forward like she was  
frozen as ice  
On those dark and lonely nights  
She'd hold her rosary tight  
And call out to those heavens above  
Because when she was a toddler, her father sexually  
abused her  
And even though he did the wrong he labeled her the  
loser  
And if she ever told a soul he promised he would shoot  
her  
And claimed that it was all in love  
He was an alcoholic, high off medication for  
depression  
Not from sedatives, his views were negative since  
adolescence  
He had no essence, he had no form of self-expression  
Cause he drank so much liquor that he couldn't  
manage a sentence  
He'd gripe then grumble, she remained polite and  
humble  
She served his every need, cause if not she knew she'd  
bleed  
She learnt her lesson quickly, and never said a word  
Cause it was better for her if he was never disturbed  
She was the woman of the house since her mum  
passed away  
And when her father looked at her, all he saw was her  
mother's face  
And she could hardly wait until that time of the day  
When she could go up to her room and escape to  
another place  
For when her father fell asleep, she'd grab her guitar  
And instantly, she was freed from the scabs and the  
scars  
It was the greatest relief because her mind was at  
peace  
And she was away from the touch that she hated so  
much  
Bottom line yo, she hated his guts  
And even though she dreamed of happiness, she was  
making it up  
Cause good things were non-existent in the life that  
she knew  
But at least for a night, she could pretend it was true  
So she strung those cords, and reached out to the Lord  
And dreamed those dreams  
About castles, kings and queens  
And she played away every bit of her sorrow  
Cause she knew she'd have to face tomorrow

It was like heaven when you plucked those strings  
It felt like heaven when you plucked those strings  
It took her to heaven when she plucked those strings  
It felt like heaven when she plucked those strings

She played the guitar just to relive those times  
When they were both together and everything was fine  
Cause he needed a way that he could go and escape  
The pain that losing someone you love creates  
See she played the guitar just to bring back the time  
When she was alive and the sun used to shine  
It was like traveling back into time  
She could fly without wings  
It was like heaven when he touched those strings

It was like heaven when he touched those strings  
It felt like heaven when he touched those strings  
It took him to heaven when he touched those strings  
It felt like heaven when he touched those strings

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