

## **The Gathering Field "Lost It In The Sun"**

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Guess I was not thinking about anything  
I guess I was just coasting along  
Don't know how I ever let her get away  
I guess that I just lost it in the sun

Sorrowful, my heart is like a desert plain  
I'm a nomad drifting alone  
Broken hearted's looking like my middle name  
I guess that I just lost it in the sun

I took a plane from Worcester back to Pittsburgh  
Memories in my head like bullets in a gun  
On the sea of love we ran into an iceberg  
Through our anchor down then lost it in the sun  
Lord have mercy

Spectral visions danced upon the cabin wall  
And showed me all the things I'd done  
Got sidetracked by an honest woman thin and tall  
Saw Jesus hand then lost it in the sun

We made love to guarantee our emptiness  
And after she said, "Least that's done."  
I could have sworn she had a knack for tenderness  
I guess that she just lost it in the sun  
I took a plane from Worcester back to Pittsburgh  
Memories in my head like bullets in a gun  
One the sea of love we ran into an iceberg  
Threw our anchor down and then lost it in the sun

We lost it in the sun  
And only ones are only temporary  
You can place the blame on me  
Lasting love is over rated  
Guess I circumnavigated all that once meant anything  
to me  
Neath the blue sky we did run  
Least until we lost it in the sun  
Lord have mercy

I guess I was not thinking about anything  
I guess I was just coasting along

I don't know how I ever let her get away from me  
I guess that I just lost her in the sun . . .

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