

Lost

I've been lost without you
paid the cost cause of you
how I've longed to be free
and for something to believe in
and I've cried in the night
for the sight,
make it right,
end this night for me

I've been found in spite of you
I've heard the sounds of the truth
I was blind, now I see
I found the freedom to believe
that those cries in the night
were just fright,
lacking sight,
we must fight to be free

can I fly too high (I don't know)
can I fly too high
I never knew quite why (I had to know)
all these mirrors and lies are to control

I was lost in a maze
I was tossed in the haze
now I know and I see
through the systems that deceive
all the blind men who still fight
left and right
lacking sight of true light
they aren't free
those cries in the night are just fright,
lacking sight,
we must fight to be free

no longer lost am I,
no longer lost