

THE PLACE WHERE LOST THINGS GO

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[5]

Do you ever lie awake at night,
Just between the dark and the morning light,
Searching for the things you used to know,
Looking for the place where the lost things
go?

[13]

Do you ever dream or reminisce,
Wondering where to find what you truly miss?
Maybe all those things that you love so
Are waiting in the place where the lost things
go.

[21]

Memories you've shed, gone for good, you
feared,
They're all around you still, though they've
disappeared.
Nothing's really left, or lost without a trace.
Nothing's gone forever, only out of place.

[29]

So maybe now the dish and my best spoon
Are playing hide and seek just behind the
moon,
Waiting there until it's time to show.
Spring is like that now, far beneath the snow,
Hiding in the place where the lost things go.

[44]

Time to close your eyes so sleep can come
around,
For when you dream, you'll find all that's lost is
found.
Maybe on the moon, or maybe somewhere
new,
Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you.

[52]

So, when you need her touch and loving gaze,
"Gone, but not forgotten," is the perfect
phrase.

Smiling from a star that she makes glow,

Trust she's always there, watching as you
grow.

Find her in the place where the lost things go.

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