

## Lost Land

Alela Diane

Wide awake or hides behind  
Your curtains in the morning  
Heavy drapes upon my mind

Am I in too deep?  
Am I in too deep too soon?  
On the turn of a dime with the wind on a chime  
I'm a lost land in the blue  
I'm a lost land in the blue  
I'm a lost land in the blue

Some things are best if kept in darkness  
Only true before the dawn  
Ghost ships, silent, deathly sting  
Before the canon storm

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Am I in too deep too soon?  
On the turn of a dime with the wind on a chime  
I'm a lost land in the blue  
I'm a lost land in the blue  
I'm a lost land in the blue

I'm walking on the shore  
I'm walking 'neath the ocean blue  
I'm walking sometimes, somewhere  
It is beautiful

Like a lost land in the blue  
Like a lost land in the blue  
Like a lost land in the blue  
Like a lost land in the blue