

## Lost Track

Gomez

They're whisperin', they don't want us to hear  
They lower their eyes every time you come near  
These people are stranger  
Don't you ever stop  
While they change you

The crimes are numerous but they seem distant and vague  
Guns that turn to rust feel the...??  
Not everything changes  
And from the bottom to the top  
You still a stranger

Lost myself tryin' to track you down  
Though you'll never be found  
The circle closes in around and around

I know you leave tonight under cover of dark  
Across the old town and escape through the park  
I may have built this fire but you provided the spark  
You've provided the spark

Lost myself tryin' to track you down  
Though you'll never be found  
The circle closes in around and around

Lost myself tryin' to track you down  
Though you cannot be found  
Circle closes in around and around