

Lost in Austin

Mystery Jets

Is there a world more lonely than ours
Out there beyond the stars
Is there another me
Looking back across the sea

I wonder if he knows
I wonder if he cares
I wonder if he ever wonders
I wonder if he asks

Am I just a blind spot in his eye?
Am I just a reflection of the light?

If what the folklore says it's true
If there's a face above the blue
Brighter than the Marfa lights
Looking down on me and you

I wonder if he knows
Is there a secret door
A place where I can lay to rest
When I got lost in Austin Falls

Am I just a blind spot in his eye?
Am I just a reflection of the light?
The light, the light

Take me to the edge
I'm not scared
And if we fall off
It doesn't matter
We'll do it all again
Take me to the edge
I'm not scared
I want to feel the cold wind in my hair
And if we fall off
It doesn't matter
We'll do it all again

Is there an octave
We've not found
Way up above the sound
A station on my radio
A frequency that we don't know

And if this ode of ...
Is still hanging over me
Then Lord is it too late
To take me up to heaven's gate

Am I just a blind spot in your eye?
Am I just a reflection of the light?
The light, the light

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Oh oh oh...