

## **LOST (C) Dreamfield**

Performing on a Friday night at the end of a sunny day  
Looking at smiling faces , like they always are here to stay  
I wonder how long I can put on this happy face  
Knowing she's leaving me , knowing she's leaving me

Now she's gone and she will never be here to stay  
The more I cry , the harder I beg , and even if I pray  
I didn't see right in front of me , there's an emptiness  
Just waiting to be filled

Looking in those pretty eyes , I wonder I did not see  
The loneliness inside her, cause she was standing in the shadow of me  
Often a little smile and never no complaint  
I only saw her after a while , when she was away

### **Refr:**

Now I'm here in this quiet little town  
Writing great songs , and just feeling down , feeling down  
Playing on stage and people smiling at me, acting like a young boy  
Feeling old ..... as a man can be

### **Refr:**