

LOST AND FOUND
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WHEN THE NIGHT CRACKED OPEN AND YOUR LIFE BROKE
DOWN,
YOU COULD SEE AN OLD REFLECTION ON THE WALL.
BUT WHAT YOU SPY, HEARTBROKEN IN THE LOST AND FOUND
MAYBE REALLY ISN'T THERE AT ALL.

AND ALL THE CLOCKS WERE BROKEN AS YOUR DREAMS
UNWOUND, FELL IN SHARDS OF LOSS UPON THE FLOOR;
BUT ONE REDEEMING TOKEN FOR THE LOST AND FOUND
IS SHINING BRIGHTLY JUST INSIDE YOUR DOOR.

SO BE GOOD TO YOURSELF. YOU'RE GOING TO FIND SOMEONE
ELSE. THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE DESPERATE FOR YOU.
AND IN THE DEEPEST PLACE YOU DWELL, SOME NEW VOICE WILL
RING A BELL AND TELL YOUR GHOSTS TO STOP
OBSTRUCTING THE VIEW.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO SWEAR THAT THERE IS STRENGTH IN
PAIN. AND HOPE WILL PROVIDE THE ROOM TO HEAL.
THAT'S LIKE A FARMER'S PRAYER THAT GOD WILL MAKE IT RAIN
TO BRING THE FLOWERS BACK INTO HIS FIELD.

WITH ALL YOUR SENSES CHOKING, IT'S A MOONLESS NIGHT.
YOUR LIGHTHOUSE HAS SLIPPED INTO THE SEA.
THE THINGS THAT WENT UN-SPOKEN . . .
THEY'RE GONNA TRY TO COME ALIVE, AND REARRANGE YOUR
FRAGILE MEMORY.

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