

Missing Persons

Go West

Somewhere they're waiting for me
We are running towards the light
So many hearts incomplete
We are innocents in the night

Left on the rocks by the storm
We are powerless to resist
Wide eyed...so weary at dawn
But who knows what we might have missed

Missing persons...never look behind
Missing persons...you've got to walk between the lines

No clues and so far to go
Will we find what we're looking for?
I'm ready...blow winds blow
And carry me to the shore...to the shore

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