

Long Lost

Morphia

I float away over a sea
Surrounded by darkest mist
Dark colours all around
And nothing left to see

But still I try to find my way
Where should I go 'cause I don't know
I point my eyes towards the sun
And hope it guides me to my goal

The darkest grey is high above
Will tear apart and drift away
The deepest blue soon will appear
And the light will start to shine
Where darkness was now light will be
And then I see what's around me
But still I try to find my way
Where should I go 'cause I don't know

My journey now goes on and on
And while it lasts
I see all those places
Some I like and some I don't
Some are frightening
And some are the most beautiful

But still I try to find my way
Where should I go 'cause I don't know
I point my eyes towards the sun
And hope it guides me to my goal
My destiny, what is that
Who am I, What should I do
What's my goal, my destiny

I'm
Long
Lost