

Lost & Found

Alexz Johnson

Gone away, underwater
Gone away, underwater
Gonna stay, under the weather
Gonna stay, under the weather

In the cradle, cats got your money
Bombs are dropping, police are comming
Telling tails, feels like you're running
Never stopping, or giving you nothing

Turning tables, turning it down
Wait untill they bring you down
Waiting in lost and found

Who's gonna say that you can't be walking on water

On the hill, looking over
On the hill, leaning away
Trying to stand, over land
Make a stand, I've got your hand

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Telling tails, feels like you're running
Never stopping, or giving you nothing

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Who's gonna say that you can't walk on water
Who is gonna say that you can't walk on water
Walk on water
Who is gonna say that you can't be walking on the water
When you're walking on the land

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