

# 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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Never stopping, or giving you nothing

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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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