

## Lost And Found

Anneke van Giersbergen

I sit in your chair  
You are aware of me and my life  
You speak of words that are unheard of  
Though many await your time

The Belgian man with the Dutch accent  
You are a shining star  
Your hands, they reach through all of our lives  
This far in the universe you are

You are, you are, you are

The hardest thing in the world is to speak my fears  
I am afraid to let go  
My beautiful boys, I love you the most  
With you I share my life in joy

In joy, in joy, in joy

I sit in your chair  
The room that we are in is filled with people from the past  
It's you who cares and all that I live for  
Is to have a home that lasts

A home, a home, a home