

# Finding Myself Lost Again

Eleanor McEvoy

I find myself a little bewitched by you  
I find myself a little beguiled  
I find my friends repeating your name  
Then I find myself doing the same

Finding myself lost again  
Finding myself lost again  
Losing myself by what I find  
Finding myself losing my mind

I praise myself for having made a life alone  
I praise myself for working so hard  
I give my praise where praise is due  
I'm swapping that praise in praise of you

Finding myself lost again  
Finding myself lost again  
Losing myself by what I find  
Finding myself losing my mind

It seems that I have taken quite a shine to you  
And it seems that I'm in a mood to seduce  
It seems that you have read my mind  
Must be that we're the losing kind

Finding myself lost again  
Finding myself lost again  
Losing myself by what I find  
Finding myself losing my  
Finding myself losing my  
Finding myself losing my mind