

# The Place Where Lost Things Go

Jamie Cullum

Do you ever lie  
Awake at night?  
Just between the dark  
And the morning light  
Searching for the things  
You used to know  
Looking for the place  
Where the lost things go

Do you ever dream  
Or reminisce?  
Wondering where to find  
What you truly miss  
Well maybe all those things  
That you love so  
Are waiting in the place  
Where the lost things go

Memories you've shed  
Gone for good you feared  
They're all around you still  
Though they've disappeared  
Nothing's really left  
Or lost without a trace  
Nothing's gone forever  
Only out of place

So maybe now the dish  
And my best spoon  
Are playing hide and seek  
Just behind the moon  
Waiting there until  
It's time to show  
Spring is like that now  
Far beneath the snow  
Hiding in the place  
Where the lost things go

Time to close your eyes  
So sleep can come around  
For when you dream you find  
All that's lost is found  
Maybe on the moon  
Or maybe somewhere new  
Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you

So when you need her touch  
And loving gaze  
Gone but not forgotten  
Is the perfect phrase  
Smiling from a star  
That she makes glow  
Trust she's always there  
Watching as you grow  
Hiding in the place  
Where the lost things go  
Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)