

I Will Be Found (Lost at Sea)

John Mayer

It doesn't matter where you roam
When no one's left to call you home
I might have strayed a bit to far
I'm counting all the moonlit stars and

I'm a little lost at sea
I'm a little birdie in a big old tree
Ain't nobody looking for me
Here out on the highway

But I will be found
I will be found
When my time comes down
I will be found

Some days I think it's all okay
Some nights I throw it all away
I saw her face and I could tell
My ghost had left the town as well and

I'm a little lost at sea
I'm a little birdie in a big old tree
Ain't nobody looking for me
Here out on the highway

But I will be found
I will be found
When my time comes down
I will be found

I'm a little lost at sea
I'm a little birdie in a big old tree
Ain't nobody looking for me
Here out on the highway

Maybe I'm a runaway train
Maybe I'm a feather in a hurricane
Maybe it's a long play game
But maybe that's a good thing

'Cause I will be found
I will be found
When my time comes down
I will be found

So I keep running till my run is gone
I keep on riding 'till I see that dawn
And I will be found
I will be found