

# Lost in Austin

## Mystery Jets

Is there a world more lonely than ours  
Out there beyond the stars  
Is there another me  
Looking back across the sea

I wonder if he knows  
I wonder if he cares  
I wonder if he ever wonders  
I wonder if he asks

Am I just a blind spot in his eye?  
Am I just a reflection of the light?

If what the folklore says it's true  
If there's a face above the blue  
Brighter than the Marfa lights  
Looking down on me and you

I wonder if he knows  
Is there a secret door  
A place where I can lay to rest  
When I got lost in Austin Falls

Am I just a blind spot in his eye?  
Am I just a reflection of the light?  
The light, the light

Take me to the edge  
I'm not scared  
And if we fall off  
It doesn't matter  
We'll do it all again  
Take me to the edge  
I'm not scared  
I want to feel the cold wind in my hair  
And if we fall off  
It doesn't matter  
We'll do it all again

Is there an octave  
We've not found  
Way up above the sound  
A station on my radio  
A frequency that we don't know

And if this ode of ...  
Is still hanging over me  
Then Lord is it too late  
To take me up to heaven's gate

Am I just a blind spot in your eye?  
Am I just a reflection of the light?  
The light, the light

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I'm not scared  
And if we fall off

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We'll do it all again  
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I want to feel the cold wind in my hair  
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Oh oh oh...