

Lost

Priscilla Ahn

I am lost, in an ocean.
Far away from home.

Carry me, across the sea.
To a place I've known.

And i don't like it here anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore. Anymore.

Lock me in, close the door.
Oxygen, falls apart.
Spiders crawl, Mountains fall.
Every evening sirens call.

And i don't like it here anymore.
No i don't like it here, anymore. Anymore.

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