Lost In Thought

Ron Sexsmith

Lost in thought That's how you found me In a fog of memories surrounding Regrets and forget-me-nots

Lost in thought Once a daydreamer Well you know. always a daydreamer An old dog who can't be taught Lost in thought

So it appears you have startled me Have no fear, I know that my heart'll be Arriving soon From over the moon

Lost in thought Hoping you'd find me In the woods no bread crumbs behind me Humbled and really lost Lost in thought

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