Lost, lost as a child's first thought [?]. I must have arms to hold me.

Lost without love and care. I must have my fair share. There, there is a changing word. But here is an honored promise.

Justice if you're still there. I will have my fair share. Justice is a lady. Lay me down with justice in a long white gown.

With a breath of love, we can share.

Share, sleep with me if you dare. Celebrate my fair share.

There, there is a changing word. There is an honored promise.

Justice if you're still there. I will have my fair share. Justice is a lady. Lay me down with justice in a long white gown.

With a breath of love, we can share.

Share, sleep with me if you dare. Celebrate my fair share.