

Completely Lost

The Grapes Of Wrath

Where have I placed my reason
Why do I lose control
Seems that I've lost the lesson
It seems I'm blind to what I see the most
Through all the crowd day to day
The smallest things drag me the most
I feel laying cricket 'fore the rain
From loosely to completely lost
Gets so mean for it's own sake
Surely not for a point
Watch my words make your smile break
And see the kind of pain I've set afloat
Through all the crowd day to day
The smallest things drag me the most
I feel laying cricket 'fore the rain
From loosely to completely lost
Come upon our beginning
Fail to see where I've been
Take the path back to hurting
Curse myself again for what I've done
Through all the crowd day to day
The smallest things drag me the most
I feel laying cricket 'fore the rain
From loosely to completely lost
Completely lost
Completely lost