

# David Bowie, LOVE IS LOST

It's the darkest hour, you're 22  
The voice of youth, the hour of dread  
It's the darkest hour, and your voice is new  
Love is lost, and lost is love

Your country's new, your friends are new  
Your house, and even your eyes are new  
Your maid is new, and your accent, too  
But your fear is as old as the world

Say goodbye to the thrills of life  
When love was good, when love was bad  
Wave goodbye to the life without pain  
Say hello, your beautiful girl

Say hello to the greater men  
Tell them your secrets they're like the grave  
Oh what you have done, oh what you have done  
Love is lost, lost is love

You know so much, it's making me cry  
You refuse to talk, but you think like mad  
You've cut out your zone and the things have fold  
Oh what have you done, oh what have you done  
Oh what have you done, oh what have you done