

Jamie Cullum, Lost

Somewhere in the month of June
Crept swiftly through my room
Everything was there for me
Early summer's bloom

I'll tell you why i've rought my eyes
To prove to me that these vision may be true
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost,
Lost, lost, lost,
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Without you

So chase the wind out through the door
Like you never have before
My jealous eyes, your steady hand
The fingers pose resumes once more

Raise my hair take in the blue
I tell you no one's lovelier than you
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Without you
Without you

Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Cause I'm lost, lost, lost
Lost, lost, lost
Without you