

# Van Der Graaf Generator, Lost

## "a.) The Dance in Sand and Sea"

So here we are, or rather, here am I, quite alone;  
I'm seeing things that were shared before, long ago;  
my memory stretches and I am dazed.  
You know I know  
how good the time was and how I laughed.  
Times have changed, now you're far away, I can't complain -  
I had all my chances but they slipped right through my hands  
like so much sand;  
I know I'll never dance like I used to.

I'll just wait till day breaks upon the land and the sea,  
hoping that I can catch all of the memories;  
then I must crawl off upon my way,  
all of me listening hard for the final words.  
But there are none, the sunrise calls, I've lingered on  
too close for comfort and I don't know quite why  
I feel like crying -  
I know we'll never dance like we used to.

I look up, I'm almost blinded  
by the warmth of what's inside me  
and the taste that's in my soul,  
but I'm dead inside as I stand alone.

## "b.) The Dance in Frost"

I wore my moods like different sets of clothes  
but the right one was never around  
and as you left I heard my body ring  
and my mind began to howl.  
It was far too late to contemplate the meaning of it all;  
You know that I need you, but somehow  
I don't think you see my love at all.

At some point I lost you, I don't know quite how that was.  
The wonderland lay in a coat of white, chilling frost;  
I looked around and I found I was truly lost...  
without your hand in mine I am dead.  
Reality is unreal and games I've tried just aren't the same:  
without your smile there's nowhere to hide  
and deep inside  
I know I've never cried as I'm about to ...

If I could just frame the words  
that would make your fire burn  
all this water now around me could be the love  
that should surround me.

Looking out through the tears that blind me  
my heart bleeds that you may find me  
or at least that I can  
forget and be numb,  
but I can't stop, the words still come:  
I love you.