

Lost Girls

Tilly and the Wall

Girl, I know the hall looks dark
And the storm it seems so scary
Your face lit up on beats of lightning You start, you start running
And your eyes are like screaming
And since there is no end and no beginning You will run, you will run, you will run Girl, I know
the woods look dark
And the trees they seem so deadly
The girls around you are so frightened You start, you start to panic
And your courage starts to vanish
And the world, it really is on fire And it burns, and it burns, and it burns
It burns, and it burns, and it burns

Kianna:

Vivian, your life is told through nineteen thousand pages
In a world too unreal to behold
Your innocence has faded
Faded all your blues to gray
Your skin has bruised through moving days
Glue is peeling back away
Curling, cracking, painted Neely:
You're lost and then you find yourself alive
Suddenly you're clinging to a town that fits
Your innocence has faded
You're grabbing hold to anything you'll take
Look into her eyes to feel safe
Don't back away
Curling, cracking, painted
Girl you've been rolled up in colorful carpets
Your blood is rushing, look around you You're froze, you're frozen quiet
And your eyes, they are awidened
Room unfurnished, no light for nightfall Just rugs for rolling you up
You know you can't get up
When you do, you swear you will run
You will run, you will run, you will run No one will ever save you
If no one can ever find you
No one will ever save you
If no one can ever find you Lost girls
Lost girls
Lost girls
Lost girls

