

Will They Be Lost

Words & Music

By Johnny Reed

What was I thinking, when I wrote that song
I think it's too short, but now it seems so long

I write my songs to tell my stories
The man I was trying to be
But will they be lost and gone forever
When there's nothing left of me

My songs will be like sands blown across the desert
Or foam that fades into the sea
Will they be lost and gone forever
When there's nothing left of me,
And there's nothing left to see

My songs are my essence, everything I wanted to be
will they be lost and gone forever
When there's nothing left of me