Lost Mind

By John T. Wurzer

Key of F – 80 bpm

F – C7/E – F – F – C7/E – F – C – Gm – Am – Bb – C7

I lost something last night; I think it was my mind

It wasn’t my virginity; that’s 40 years behind

I was climbing through a cavern near the center of my being

A chill inside my bones; believing but not seeing

Flat black mossy moistened tunnels in my soul

Scratching clawing stumbling falling toward a gaping hole

A hole inside the ceiling, hoping to fall through

A trace of outer space, a face too alive to leave me blue

Suddenly inside me, a stirring spark, a wretched fire

Launched me through the hole above, like some lost teenaged desire

At a thousand miles an hour rising towards the blackest night

Through the layers of the earth, then through the atmosphere in flight

I lost something last night, I’m pretty sure it was my mind

Now that it’s gone missing it seems quite difficult to find

If you see it, send it a message, let me know how it appeared

Sane and principled in thought, or like a sheep recently sheered

I lost something last night; I’m not sure where it went

I guess it was bound to happen

Although not broken it was surely bent