

## Finder of the Lost

Caught up in something that we  
Never imagined we'd be  
Suffering under but we are  
Underneath the tide's turning  
All the while time is burning  
We can see we've gone too far  
Sinking like a stone we're falling

Chorus: Finder of the lost and forsaken

Seeking the forgotten and the taken  
Even when it seems there's no hope of rescue  
At the very moment that we breaking  
That's the very moment that you break through  
And this is when we know we're found

Everyone is calling out and  
Stumbling or falling out  
In some quite, hidden place  
Underneath a calm surface  
Churning like a strange circus  
Is the story of our disgrace  
Bent and strained we're almost broken

Chorus

We're found

We are the ones who

Have all been found by you

And anything we hold onto we lay it down here at your feet

Chorus x2