

LOST CHILD

(Neil Murray)

Discovering a biological child or parent is not confined to adopted persons or those who were removed or separated from their families. DNA testing has made it possible for people to prove their biological connections in all kinds of circumstances. Such discoveries mean also, the arrival of particular freight of the mixed emotional variety.

First hot night of summer, first hot night of summer
I was woken from sleep with your name in my head

How can that be so? How can that be so?
I'm thinking of someone I didn't even now

I was told a lie, I was told a lie
Now the truth is out I cannot sleep tonight

Now you know your father now you know your kin
I wonder how you're feeling will you be the same again?
Truth always rises, truth always wins
Since I haven't met you, you're not born for me yet.

Lost child
Hidden from my eyes
Lost child, lost child
didn't know you were mine

Somewhere deep inside, somewhere deep inside
You've known all along something wasn't right

Will we ever meet, will we ever meet?
For all that's lost between us, could we even speak?

Now we both know, now we both know
For all the years we missed, I would have loved you so

Now you know your father now you know your kin
I wonder how you're feeling will you be the same again?
Truth always rises, truth always wins
Since I never met you you're not born for me yet.

Lost child,
Hidden from my eyes
Lost child, lost child
Somewhere in the world
Lost child, Lost child
Didn't know you were mine.