

# Lost Horizons

## Gin Blossoms

The last horizons I can see are filled with bars and factories  
and in them all we fight to stay awake...  
Drink enough of anything to make this world look new again  
Drunk drunk drunk in the gardens and the graves She had nothing left to say so she said she  
loved me  
I stood there grateful for the lie...  
Drink enough of anything to make this girl look new again  
Drunk drunk drunk in the gardens and the graves Turn summer trees to bones and ice  
Turn insect songs against the night  
With words we build and words we break  
I'm drunk drunk drunk in the gardens and the graves... Maybe I could use you to reassure myself  
I wouldn't wish this indecision on anybody else  
Drink enough of anything to make this world look new again  
And when the sin smiles how could it be wrong  
The last horizons I could see are now resigned to memories  
I never thought I'd still be here today...  
Drink enough of anything to make myself look new again  
Drunk drunk drunk in the gardens and the graves

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>