Lost Boy Ruth B (2015)

There was a time when I was alone, Nowhere to go and no place to call home. My only friend was the man in the moon, And even sometimes he would go away too.

Then one night, as I closed my eyes, I saw a shadow flying high. He came to me with the sweetest smile, Told me he wanted to talk for a while.

He said Peter Pan, that's what they call me. I promise that you'll never be lonely.

And ever since that day:

I am a Lost Boy from Neverland, Usually hanging out with Peter Pan. And when we're bored we play in the woods, Always on the run from Captain Hook.

Run, run, Lost Boy, they say to me. Away from all of reality.

Neverland is home to lost boys like me, And lost boys like me are free. Neverland is home to lost boys like me, And lost boys like me are free.

He sprinkled me in pixie dust and told me to believe, Believe in him and believe in me. Together we will fly away in a cloud of green To your beautiful destiny.

As we soared above the town that never loved me, I realized I finally had a family.

Soon enough we reached Neverland,

Peacefully my feet hit the sand, and ever since that day...

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Peter Pan, Tinker Bell, Wendy darlin', Even Captain Hook, you are my perfect story book. Neverland I love you so, you are now my home sweet home, Forever a Lost Boy at last.

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And for always I will say:

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