

## Lost Boy by Ruth B

There was a \_\_\_\_\_ when I was alone  
No where to go and no place to call home  
My only friend was the man in the \_\_\_\_\_  
And even sometimes he would go away too  
Then one night, as I closed my eyes  
I saw a \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ that you'll never be lonely  
And ever since that day

I am a Lost Boy from Neverland  
\_\_\_\_\_ hanging out with Peter Pan  
And when we're bored we play in the Woods.  
\_\_\_\_\_ on the run from Captain Hook

Run run Lost Boy, they say to me  
Away from all of \_\_\_\_\_  
Neverland is home to lost boys like me  
And lost boys like me are \_\_\_\_\_  
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  
\_\_\_\_\_ in him and believe in me  
Together we will fly away in a cloud of \_\_\_\_\_

To your beautiful destiny  
As we soared above the town that never loved me  
I realized I finally had a \_\_\_\_\_  
Soon enough we reached Neverland  
Peacefully my feet hit the sand and ever since that day...

I am a Lost Boy from Neverland  
Usually hanging out with Peter Pan  
And when we're \_\_\_\_\_ we play in the Woods  
Always on the \_\_\_\_\_ from Captain Hook

Run run Lost Boy, they say to me  
Away from all of reality  
Neverland is \_\_\_\_\_ to lost boys like me  
And Lost Boys like me are free  
Neverland is home to lost boys like me  
And \_\_\_\_\_ Boys like me are free

Peter Pan, Tinker Bell, Wendy darlin  
Even Captain Hook you are my \_\_\_\_\_ story book  
Neverland I love you so, you are now my home \_\_\_\_\_ home  
Forever a lost boy at last

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  
And for \_\_\_\_\_ I will say

I am a Lost Boy from Neverland  
\_\_\_\_\_ hanging out with Peter Pan  
And when we're bored we play in the Woods  
\_\_\_\_\_ on the run from Captain Hook

Run run Lost Boy, they say to me  
Away from all of reality  
Neverland is home to Lost \_\_\_\_\_ like me  
And Lost Boys like me are free  
Neverland is home to \_\_\_\_\_ Boys like me  
And Lost Boys like me are \_\_\_\_\_.