

Have You Ever Been LOST?

Have you ever been **LOST**?

Have you ever been a man (or woman) of faith?

Have you ever craved peanut butter so badly you could taste?

Have you ever felt... out of place?

If you could change any moment, would you choose a different path?

If you had to save a loved one, would you suffer a smoke monster's wrath?

Could you initiate a gigantic blast, if it meant saving your friends from having to relive their pasts?

Could you face another flash, if it meant having to listen to a cocky conman's sass?

Would you suffer through pain, in a ditch, in the rain...

Knowing you were destined to be the pawn in someone else's game?

Returning on a raft, could you handle all the fame?

Could you lie to all the world and pretend that you were sane?

Have you ever feared ten numbers or written hundreds of names on a wall?

Have you saved a man's life who just experienced a devastating fall?

Have you escaped from a collapsed cave by struggling through a crawl?

Have you ever felt betrayed, seeing an old friend run to snag a football?

Would you turn another key.... to save one, instead of many?

Would you push the button? Jump down a well? Torture someone just to see...

A phone ringing, a freighter, a call on Christmas Eve

Could you kill your husband, when looking down the sights?

The father of your child, left to only whisper in the night

If you had to make a choice between what was wrong and what was right, could you stab your mother in the back in search of a golden light?

Have you ever been left facing the barrel of a gun?

Have you ever gotten free but watched on as someone takes your son?

Have you ever desired answers but had to settle for just one?

Have you ever committed arson and spent your entire life on the run?

Could you promise to save a man, you hate with all your being?

If a cripple began to walk, would seeing become believing?

If you were shot in the back as a child, would you still be left breathing?

If you knew you'd never come back would you still plan on leaving?

Have you drank a bottle of McCutcheon and told your life story while you were sauced?

Have you ever stepped over a line of ash that's never been crossed?

Have you died? Have you been reborn? Have you lost the ability to walk?



If you've answered yes to any of these questions, then you know what's its like... to have been **LOST**