

Gone

The Head and the Heart

There were times you should have stalled
As you sailed into the fog
Like a dog I smelled your fear
Lord knows you should have been here with me
But you were gone Now these days roll sleepily by
I can hear the old trains cry
There will always be a moon
Pulling me away from you You're gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone are the days when the wind
would brush my face
Gone are the days when you're the wind
And gone are the days when my heavy heart is worn on my sleeve.
(Oooooo ooo ooo ooo ooo) So take back your pictures
Take back your letters
Don't send me no postcards
Telling me you miss me
'Cause I'm trying here
I'm trying here And fuck what they're saying
'Cause my mind is made up
And they're all just starving
Like the rest of us
And I'm trying here
Ohhh I'm trying here Gone are the days when the wind would brush my face
Gone are the days when you're the wind
And gone are the days when my heavy heart is worn on your sleeve.
But your head or your heart
And you're too damn scared to start
And your mind and your soul
But you just don't know where to go
And your head and your heart
And you're too damn scared to start
It's in your mind and your soul
And you just don't know where to go
Now you've gone

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