

Almost Gone

Mary Black

As I'm leaving
A change comes on my eyes
These streets persuading me
With mumbled strange goodbyes
Through the water, through the ring
To the soul of everything
Throw my heart out on the stones
And I'm almost gone
There's no meaning
In clothes and coffee cups
Cheap hotel furniture
Where silence never stops
And through the water, through the ring
To the soul of everything
Cry my eyes out to the winds
And I'm almost gone, almost gone
And I'm dreaming
Just staring at the walls
That car is all frozen now
And street light waterfalls
And through the water, through the ring
To the soul of everything
Throw my heart out on the stone
And I'm almost
Through the water, through the ring
To the soul of everything
Wash my heart out on the stones
And I'm almost gone, almost gone

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