

# 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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