

When Iâ€™ve Been Gone

William Wild

Come on son help me out,
It's cold out here, you're all I've got,
Come on son help me out. Come on son I'm getting tired,
I feel the blame I feel the fire,
Come on son I'm getting tired. I'm getting tired of playing the game,
I'm getting tired of feeling ashamed. What of love love? What of peace?
What of the sky? What of the seas?
What of the birds and the songs they sing?
What do they mean?
What of the hour? What of the day?
What of the years I ran away?
What about those times I almost changed?
What do they mean? When you are old?
What do they mean when you've learned to cope?
When I've been gone?
What do they mean you can't recall? What of love love? What of peace?
What of the sky? What of the seas?
What of the birds and the songs they sing?
What do they mean? When life goes on?
What do they mean when you can't recall?
When I've been gone?
What of the birds and the songs they sing?
When I've been gone?
What about those times I almost changed?

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