

# Gone (Original)

[Ioanna Gika](#)

Dark the stars and dark the moon  
Hush the night and the morning loon  
Tell the horses and beat on your drum  
Gone their master, gone their son  
Dark the oceans, dark the sky  
Hush the whales and the ocean tide  
Tell the salt marsh and beat on your drum  
Gone their master, gone their son  
Dark to light and light to dark  
Three black carriages, three white carts  
What brings us together is what pulls us apart  
Gone our brother, gone our home  
Hush the whales and the ocean tide  
Tell the salt marsh and beat on your drum  
Gone their master, gone their son

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