

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>