

Gone Gone Gone

French for Rabbits

Will you never leave, cut your ties?
Grow roots in this place you love?
Will you be there when I need a hand to hold
through the winter months? When everything is gone, gone, gone
like the leaves on the old oak tree,
on the old oak tree. Light a candle, keep it burning brightly
Shine it out across the sea.
So we won't be two ships passing in the night
silently... and let me tell you all my secrets. When everything is gone, gone, gone
like the leaves on the old oak tree,
on the old oak tree. Build a house, call it a home
Stoke the fire to keep us warm,
Engrave the words in an old oak tree
My heart is your heart
My heart is your heart. When everything is gone, gone, gone
like the leaves on the old oak tree,
on the old oak tree.

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