

When You Have Gone

Highasakite

When the leaves look like yellow pages
And you are listed on every one
And the black snow lies along the highway
And you will follow it South by South
I will blow a feather from my mouth
And pray it will follow me to your door
What fills these rooms after bags are packed and ready?
When you have gone
All that floats will rain
When you have gone
All that floats will rain..When the leaves look like yellow pages
And you are listed on every one
And the black snow lies along the highway
And you will follow it South by South
What fills these rooms after bags are packed and ready?
When you have gone
All that floats will rain
When you have gone
All that floats will rain
When you have gone
All that floats will rain
When you have gone
All that floats will rain, ohh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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