Gone

The Head and the Heart

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There were times you should have stalled
As you sailed into the fog
Like a dog, I smelled your fear
God knows you should have been here with me
But you were goneThese days roll sleepily by
I can hear the old trains cry
There will always be a moon
pulling me away from you
You're goneGone are the days when the wind would brush my face
Gone are the days when you're the wind
Gone are the days when my heavy heart is worn on my sleeveTake back your pictures
Take back your letters
Don't send me no postcards
Telling me you miss me
Cause I'm trying here, I'm trying hereAnd fuck what they're saying
My mind is made up
And they're all just starving
Like the rest of us
And I'm trying here, I'm trying hereGone are the days when the wind would brush my face
Gone are the days when you're the wind
Gone are the days when your heavy heart is worn on my sleeve

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