

# Now You're Gone

Blake

Laundered linen sheets  
Touch me their coldness  
And thoughts I can't repeat  
Shock me with their boldness  
Why did my mind and body believe  
That you would never leave them?  
Now there's parts of me that blame  
Or well they force me to deceive them  
So come back and relieve them  
Who would steal you? I still feel you  
Now you're gone these are lies  
They're not real this is more than I can feel  
This is wrong, this is wrong, this is wrong  
A bath so hot it almost scolds  
And I let the warm surround me  
I slide down till only my face shows  
But I feel colder now  
Than before you found me  
When you used to pin me down  
The clarity in your intent  
But if your mind was somewhere else  
I can't better anything you can invent

I thought you understood how much you meant  
Who would steal you? I still feel you  
Now you're gone and these are lies  
It's not real this is more than I can feel  
It's all wrong  
Now you're gone, I work hard to carry on  
If you could've seen, how I've been  
Then you'd know how much you meant  
Who would steal you? I feel you  
Now you're gone, now you're gone  
Now you're gone, gone, gone, gone  
Don't you know how much you meant?  
Who would steal you? I still feel you  
Now you're gone these are lies  
They're not real this is more than I can feel  
This is wrong

This is wrong

This is wrong

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