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 you 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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