

Gone

Andy Shauf

Words away
Don't hold back with what you say
You're speaking louder than you ever thought you could before

Darker days
Move away
To bigger cities where you hide with everything you hate

And roads walk
People talk
You're moving slower than you ever thought you could before

And pleasant things
Like birds that sing
Are staying quiet 'cause they're tired of the old songs

Will you write something new
Will you find another town to travel to
Will you miss me when I'm gone, gone, gone
When everything's leaving

Will you write something new
Will you find another town to travel to
Will you miss me when I'm gone, gone, gone
When everything's leaving
When everything's leaving
When everything's leaving
Everything's leaving