

# After You're Gone

Blindside

I could not lie  
Skin untouched growing thicker for every step unwalked  
And I don't know if it's the cold intention-slide  
Taking me down

But what if you'd sing me alive  
I'm ready to give up the fight  
'Cause I'm just a stone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone

I could not lie  
Even though dead skin like stone makes me ugly  
It still pounds inside and it's red  
And it's slipping through the grey cracks  
And I know you know

But what if you'd sing me alive  
I'm ready to give up the fight  
'Cause I'm just a stone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone

But what if you'd sing me alive  
I'm ready to give up the fight  
Cause I'm just a stone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone

But what if you'd sing me alive  
I'm ready to give up the fight  
'Cause I'm just a stone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone  
Right after you're gone

The first thing that meets the eye  
When I crossover into the light  
I want it to be you  
Right after I'm gone  
Right after I'm gone  
Right after I'm gone