

Gone

Boston Manor

Well I got desperate when you were broken
Clinging along to words you'd spoken

I know that my bones are aching
And I'm sick of waking
Up in strange places
But that's comfort in this cold
Cause I'm lost
But I'll wait for the morning
Cause you won't be up to find me

Well I got desperate when you were broken
(Cause you're the crutch that keeps me standing)
Clinging along to words you'd spoken
(But this distance is demanding)

Sorry that I wasn't here
I promise I'll be there next year
But you could never shed those tears
Cause I won't be around
Cause I won't be around

We'll wait for the morning

Because I know I'm fly by night
But I could never wait to land
Wrap me in bed sheets, wrap me in bed sheets
But I know these roads like the veins on my hands

Well I got desperate when you were broken
(Cause you're the crutch that keeps me standing)
Clinging along to words you'd spoken
(But this distance is demanding)

Sorry that I wasn't here
I promise I'll be there next year
But you could never shed those tears
Cause I won't be around

Smoke out my eyes
Because I missed you
By the side of the road
So make me brand new
So that I can't see home