

All Be Gone

Buffalo Tom

Was it time? Comin' and goin'
A time of wantin' but not really knowin'
We took the boat out of the water
I'm really missing my son and missin' my daughter

Ooh, ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh, ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh

People were walkin' by and sayin' hello
I watched them from the cliff as they walk down below
It was a blue sky with white clouds rollin' in
And tomorrow, it would all be there again

But I'd be gone
But I'd be gone
But I'd be gone
But I'd be gone

There was nothing that I've ever wanted half as much as this
Just with you
Be as happy as I was
As we floated on and floated on
And how and what we've made

Seems like I was just a kid not so long ago
So many arrivals
So many lows
Now my time behind is greater than my time ahead

Say look the mist like clouds
Before they're all dead and gone
Dead and gone
Dead and gone
Dead and gone

Yeah I'll be gone
Well I'll be gone
Yeah I'll be gone