

# 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