

Gone

Calum Scott

Stop to watch the flowers
Stop to watch them grow
'Cause all of your minutes and hours
Will soon be gone

And one day you'll pick up your children
For the very, very last time
So, open your heart and fill it
With the light

Before the moment turns into nostalgia
Before the bones in our bodies grow old
Before we turn back to stars let me hold you
Before it's gone

Before it's all gone
Before it's gone
Before it's all gone
Before it's gone

Time never stops not for no-one
One minute we're here then we're not
So, hold on to times that are golden
Before they're gone

Before the moment turns into nostalgia
Before the bones in our bodies grow old
Before we turn back to stars let me hold you
Before it's gone

Before it's all gone
Before it's gone
Before it's all gone
Before it's gone

Another year on happy birthday
Another journey around the sun
So, hold on to ones that are golden
Before they're gone