

## When It's Gone

Carpenters

Where's the word for the sadness  
Where's the poetry in the pain  
Where's the color in the stain where the tears have fallen  
It's gone, it's just gone

Where's the method to this madness  
As we create this suffering  
And we do each other in and we still hold on  
But it's gone, it's just gone

He says it's gone  
And he can't go on a living a memory  
Mulling it over endlessly  
Why is that so hard for me to see  
He says it's gone  
And he can't go on trying to live a lie  
And when he cries, I know it's over  
But I may never know why

There's no face in the locket  
There's no place for the past  
I'll put it back in my pocket  
It was never meant to last  
It's just gone

He says it's gone  
And he can't go on a living a memory  
Mulling it over endlessly  
Why is that so hard for me to see  
He says it's gone  
And he can't go on trying to live a lie  
And when he cries, I know it's over  
But I may never know why

There's no word for the sadness  
There's no poetry in the pain  
There's no color in the stain where the tears have fallen  
It's gone, it's just gone

It's gone, it's just gone  
Well, it's gone