

## Your Gone

Casey Donahew Band

Now the air turns colder  
I wish that I had told her  
Everything I know my heart should say  
I've been lying here thinking,  
Been up all night, I've been drinkin  
Wash my sins away with a bottle of Jim Beam  
I wanted to call but I waited  
She's gone and I hate it  
Everything I know my heart should say

I will spend my days thinkin about forever  
And how the days go by so fast  
And I just wanna scream so loud  
That the walls tumble down  
And I just wanna run so fast  
I forget the past  
And I just wanna breathe the air  
Well I know you still care  
But you're gone, you're gone

Well I've been sittin here lonely  
She's still my only  
Sold my soul and I got nothin in return  
Sit and stare off to no where  
I close my eyes and she's not there  
Everyday I know just seems so dark