

You Are Gone

Connie Smith

Everywhere I go everyone I know seems to remind me that you are gone

Nothing that I do is the same without you it just reminds me that you are gone

Can someone see how I cry does anyone care if I live or die

Everytime I find love it's the same not real love it just reminds me that you are gone

It just reminds me that you are gone

Can someone see how I cry...

It just reminds me that you are gone