

## Gone

Crumb

Ma rolls in the waves  
She wants someone to save her  
Says she used to be a beauty  
Then they took her soul  
So far away from here  
(Gone)

Counting down the days till  
All her hairs turn gray  
I know that nobody's to blame  
But how'd she become so insane  
We'll never know

Lead the way, she'll sedate  
Tell you when her body aches  
How the waves oscillate  
Tells me how her body aches

She can't hear it  
So how can I  
Help her find a way?  
Sun is falling  
Dark waves crawl in  
All the birds sing  
Ah, such a familiar sound

Counting down the days  
Counting down the days  
Counting down the days  
Counting down the days

How'd she become