

Already Gone

Ferron

There's a field there's a field
I can go to and lay down to
When I need to have you close

In the quiet in the quiet of the moment
I can feel you all around me
You're the wind that blows

Everybody loves someone a little bit harder
Everybody cries sometimes a little bit more
Everybody waits a little longer in the shadows
Than they should

In the cruel of the city streets
I think I see your face
And then you disappear from me

I pull my jacket up around my neck
Try not to think about the times
When you were holding me

I know we had our stories
And this time they're not the same
We're walking different avenues
Towards our losing game
Can't say it doesn't hurt
To be a number not a name
Walking backward through the memories
Until the hometowns look the same

Are you already on that bus and gone?
Is it me you're running from?
Or did our love shine a little more
Than you counted on?

In the mirror when I'm looking in the mirror
I can safely see the traces of my own mistakes
I still hope I'll be a someone for somebody
Get it right and win my insides straight

I hope you're somewhere, baby,
where the waters flow
That's where I'm heading
And you never never know
Love is bigger than the sky above
Or the sacred ground below
And just because we say it's so
Doesn't always make it so

Are you already on that bus and gone?