

Gone

Jessica Riddle

I know you're gone,
I know you're leaving me
Behind your dreams,
Behind your prayers.
What do you think,
What do you want,
What do you love,
What do you love?

I hear your sighs.
I hear your heartbeat
Pound me on my back,
I'm on my own now.
What do I see,
What do I feel,
What do I love,
What do I love?

I know you're gone,
I know you're leaving me
Behind your dreams,
Behind your prayers.
What do you think,
What do you want,
What do you love,
What do you love?