

# Gone

Normandie

The number of gods  
That I've put my faith in tonight  
The number of lies  
The doctors believed I would buy

The hours I've tried  
To cope with the thought that you'll die  
The hours I've tried  
To cope with the fear in your eyes  
Oh it kills me inside

Is there anymore to know?  
Is she already gone?  
Is this where I turn and go?  
Am I all alone?

Hear me, I'm still with you  
I know you heard my cries  
Believe me, I know the real you  
Strong and full of pride  
It's so unreal, but I'm glad it's over  
I'll see you on the other side  
I will make the best of my life and you will never die  
You will never die  
You will never die

Is there anymore to know?  
Is she already gone?  
Is this where I turn and go?  
You are not alone!