

# Those Who've Gone On

The Infamous Stringdusters

Well, there's more than a story of the places I've been  
It's a lifetime of pictures in my mind, then I'm gone again  
Tell me, can you see me now?  
And I feel that you can somehow

Well you never had a chance to see me on the stage  
And now I try to reach out to you on this page  
So tell me, can you see me now?  
And I know that you can somehow

And we all cry out to those who've gone on  
One's we held so dear an hour ago  
Looking for a sign to tell us we've done right  
And light our worried pathways through the night

Well in life you took nothing, and gave all you can give  
You'd show a wanderer like me just how to live  
So tell me have I done okay?  
Trying to make it here day by day

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