

# Gone

the.switch

Walked around my room and  
Thinking so many things we could have done  
Looking for the reasons  
Pretending you're still here  
You're not gone  
I may be just pretending  
That there i'll be better days ahead  
I'm blind and unseeing  
To the silence of what I've said  
You're with the angels  
But the truth is just too much to bear  
I'm tired and jaded  
But your light is whats  
Keeping me there  
Looked around my room for your intentions  
But empty thoughts are all that I've found  
Cried out loud, Im calling  
But no one here hears my cry