

# No One Knows I'm Gone

Tom Waits

Hell above and Heaven below  
All the trees are gone  
The rain made such a lovely sound  
To those who are six feet under ground  
The leaves will bury every year  
And no one knows I'm gone

Live me golden tell me dark  
Hide from Graveyard John  
The moon is full here every night  
And I can bathe here in his light  
The leaves will bury every year  
And no one knows I'm gone