

# They Are Gone

Hanker

He's rocking his chair  
With nobody around him  
He is in despair  
Perhaps they've forgotten  
So he waits with tears on his cheeks  
Hoping they'll come see him for a while  
Maybe they'll come... Will they all come?

He feels in the air  
An angel around him  
He'll pretend he's not there  
Still hoping they'll come see him  
Yet he has been fair with them  
Why don't they come see him for a while  
Maybe they're gone... Could they be gone?

He stands up off his chair  
Though it's so hard for him  
He's not ready to go yet  
So the angel says to him  
You have always been fair with them  
You gotta follow me now and when they come  
They'll say he's gone... Too late he's gone!

Why don't we get closer to the elders  
Knowing time won't stand still for the reaper

So he stays there reliving his past  
He stays there wondering why they won't come  
He feels so forsaken!

Why don't we get closer to the elders  
Knowing time won't stand still for the reaper

He stays there  
Reliving his past  
He stays there  
Hoping for someone to talk with  
He stays there  
Asking why they wouldn't come  
Too late  
The angel has come  
Sorry I'm gone  
Yes I'm gone  
So long I'm gone  
Damned! He's gone!