

Gone Gone Gone

Robin Gibb

No more room to roam
I have lost my hope
Stars have all gone in
Which way have I been
I'm too rich to learn
And far too cold to burn

Gone gone are the days, I cried
When I could so easily have tried
Work, work, when instead I laughed
And nothing now I have

Hoping much too long
My eyes are not so strong
I just can not see
What is right and wrong

Gone gone are the days, I cried
When I could so easily have tried
Work, work, when instead I laughed
And nothing now I have

Ahh