

There was time you should have stopped
as you sailed into the fog
like a dog I smelled your fear
Lord knows you should've been here with me, but you were gone

These days roll sleepily by
I can hear the old trains cry
They will always be at home
Pulling me away from you

You're gone
Gone are the days when the wind would brush my face
Gone are the days when you're the wind
And gone are the days when your heavy heart was worn on my sleeve

Take back your pictures
take back your letters
don't send me no postcards telling me you miss me
'cause I'm trying here
I'm trying here

Forget what they say
my mind is made up
they're all just starving like the rest of us
and I'm trying here
Oh I'm trying here

Gone are the days when the wind would brush my face
Gone are the days when you're the wind
And gone are the days when my heavy heart was worn on my sleeve