

## Gone

## The Tea Party

broken moments in time could till shine  
but they're getting old  
if you could see the world with my eyes  
you'd be so surprised at what you'd know

so, if you see my angel of light  
with her sweet wine  
could you let me know  
because i think she's gone again

fatal are these moments of trust  
that pleases us and who would know  
helped here by the passions of life  
now strife won't let me go

so, if you see my angel of light  
with her sweet wine  
i think she needs to know  
that i've gone again  
i've really gone again  
i think i'm gone again

so lonely