

# While You Were Gone

Blaze Bayley

I did not see  
I did not hear  
I did not feel while you were gone  
My blood was cold, I was a stone  
You were my own, while you were gone

Because you are my beating heart  
You are the reason why I breathe  
These are the things I realized  
While you were gone

Something is wrong  
Inside my brain  
And then my eyes start to complain  
Time slows right down, my days drag on  
Don't want to live, when you are gone

Because you are my beating heart  
You are the reason why I breathe  
These are the things I realized  
While you were gone

I did not see  
I did not hear  
I did not feel while you were gone  
My blood was cold, I was a stone  
I was on my own, while you were gone

Because you are my beating heart  
You are the reason why I breathe  
These are the things I realized  
While you were gone