

Gone Without Goodbye

Brian Littrell

Have you seen my son?
Not too tall, 5'8"
She held up a coloured copy, photograph
From his wedding day
And this is his pregnant wife
Carrying his last dream
He walked down 46 floors before he felt the rush
The rush of gasoline

I can feel the pain
Looking in their eyes
But I don't know gone without good-bye
If I could reach the sky
I'd bring him right back to your arms
Though I haven't seen your son, he's forever in my life

Have you seen my little girl?
She's got curly black hair
She took this Raggedy-Ann doll, everywhere
Last I saw her over there
Then I heard a plight of screams
And a speeding van
I watched these tears pour down
A father's last attempt of being a rational man

Though I can feel the pain
Look into his eyes
But I don't know gone without good-bye
If I could reach the sky I'd bring her right back to your arms
Though I haven't seen your girl, she's forever in my life

Mm mm, Ohh

And have you seen my faith?
It can run, it can hide
Jesus mend this breaking heart of mine
That keeps on loving life

Though I can feel the pain
Look into my eyes
But I don't know gone without good-bye
If I could reach the sky
I'd try to turn the world around
So that we could see the face of forever
Stay alive