

# 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