

## Where Has It Gone

Clou

A photograph of your silhouette  
black shadow framed in perfect light  
a final fragment of memory  
the parting gift I claimed as mine  
when trumpets called the cavalry  
you started to draw battle lines  
who knew why

Where has the fever gone  
you were once soft and warm  
skin should not be like stone  
tell me where I went wrong

It's always something I never knew  
a question I had carried long  
the radio transmitted frequency  
to tell the world of what went wrong  
I didn't know, I stood in the room  
and tried to be strong under fire  
I felt like a bird on a wire

I must confess I do not know what happened  
I must confess I do not know  
where we went wrong

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