Nobody Told Me

I bumped my knee hit a chair I felt no pain it's like nothings there Completely numb from outside in am I even here, have I ever been

Should I be lying somewhere as cold as I can be With my named carved on a stone in loving memory Like a ghost searching for the old me Maybe I died when you left and nobody told me.

I still drive by our favorite place But all I am is a nameless face And when I leave all they say as That he's been gone since you went away

Should I be lying somewhere as cold as I can be With my named carved on a stone in loving memory Like a ghost searching for the old me Maybe I died when you left and nobody told me.

Am I waiting for an angel to come and take me on her wing or have I been left to wander not feeling anything Like a ghost searching for the old me Maybe I died when you left and nobody told me Maybe I died when you left and nobody told me

David Ball