Another Gone

Duncan Sheik

another shadow on the river floor another holy man who wanted more gone, gone another gone

the river knew the song that drew the man it knew, the river knew the song not him gone, gone another gone

how many words that never found a home how many needles with their heart of gold run run and all is done and all our wisper is what might have been another river song upon the wind gone, gone another gone

gone, gone another gone