

Gone

Ernie Halter

You're gone
Like a bird that flew away
Like a box of letters on a windy day
You're gone
I'll see you again
But it's not for me to know how or when

Tell me why, why, why, why, why do I do this when I know
I'll just have to let you go
I think it's time, time, time, time that I make it on my own
I'm just scared to be alone
I'm so afraid to be alone

With you gone
Your memory never left
I can feel that kiss upon my forehead
With you gone
It's just not fair
Holding on to something that's not there

Tell me why, why, why, why, why do I do this when I know
I'll just have to let you go
Do you think it's time, time, time, time that I make it on my own
I'm just scared to be alone
I'm so afraid to be alone

With you gone
Your memory never left
I can feel that kiss upon my forehead
With you gone
It's just not fair
Holding on to something that's not there

Holding on to something that's not there
I'm holding on to something that's not there