

## Bronte

Gotye

Now your bowl is empty  
And your feet are cold  
And your body cannot stop rocking  
I know  
It hurts to let go

Since the day we found you  
You have been our friend  
And your voice still  
Echoes in the hallway of this house  
But now  
It's the end

We will be with you  
When you're leaving  
We will be with you  
When you go  
We will be with you  
And hold you till you're quiet  
It hurts to let you go

We will be with you  
You will stay with us