She has a light and a faith that won't die. She has a heart of a lion and the will to survive. She has a pretty young daughter back home who'll soon start to cry when she's gone. When she's gone. When she's gone. When she's gone. Now she spends her days with a mission to live. She loves to laugh, and will offer a hand to forgive. And she has a man with two arms open wide who will take her in when she's gone. When she's gone. She's gone. When she's gone. She fights through the pain and she smiles when she sleeps. (Smiles when she sleeps) And dreams of the days when we'll all finally meet. She often says that she lives in a world we'll never know. We hope we never know. We sit together and talk about our faith. We play a game where we'll sing all our troubles away. Though she's glad to be with me, she knows darm well that her next life awaits when she's gone. Oh, when she's gone. When she's gone. When she's gone, she's gone. She's gone. She's gone away. She's gone away. She's gone. She's gone. When she's gone. Oh, no. (When she's gone) Oh, she's gone. I know she's gone. (When she's gone)