

## Long Gone

Kylesa

What you see clearly right here before me  
Sounding reflection or a mirage  
You've lost yourself  
Trusted relation with trepidation  
What were you thinking when you stole the sun  
We have been broken in darkness unspoken  
Your tears are flying a purchased disguise  
What you see clearly right here before me  
Sounding reflection or a mirage  
You've lost yourself