

Almost Gone

Mary Black

As I'm leaving a change come on my eyes
These streets persuading me with mumbled strange goodbyes

Through the water through the ring
To the soul of everything
Throw my heart out on the stones and I'm almost gone

There's no meaning in clothes and coffee cups
Cheap hotel furniture where silence never stops

Through the water through the ring
To the sould of everything
Cry my eyes out to the winds and I'm almost gone

Almost gone

And I'm dreaming just staring at the walls
At cars all frozen now and street light waterfalls

Through the water through the ring
To the soul of everything
Throw my heart out on the stone and I'm almost gone
Through the water through the ring
To the soul of everything
Wash my heart out on the stones
And I'm almost gone

Almost gone