

I'm Gone

Michael W. Smith

I see you smiling at me
And I fall into a daydream
don't know what all of this means
Oh, is it love?
Logic is slipping away
My heart's on a runaway train

I'm gone, yes I'm gone, yes I'm gone and
It feels so right

Each time I look in your eyes
So glad you came into my life
Much more than an emotional high
Oh, this is love
I know that I've made up my mind
I'll stay for the rest of my life

I'm gone, yes I'm gone, yes I'm gone and
It feels so right