

## I Will Be Gone

Place Vendome

Something's gonna come to get the best of me  
Leaving blackened circles round my eyes.  
Something's gotta change before I set you free  
Patience is a virtue well disguised

Rural streets and city lights  
Heavy days with quiet nights  
Leaving questions in my mind:  
Did I ever see the signs?  
Can I read between the lines?

(Where's the reason,)  
For your lies?  
(Who'll be crying?)  
When the morning comes I will be gone  
(No more waiting,)  
No goodbyes.  
(Hearts are yearning,)  
When the morning comes I will be gone  
I will be gone

I've justified the problem with apologies  
I tried to stay objective to the pain  
I never could fit in to your ideologies  
And I never felt the need to be the same

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Heavy days with quiet nights  
Leaving questions in my mind:  
Did I ever see the signs?  
Can I read between the lines?

(Where's the reason,)  
For your lies?  
(Who'll be crying?)  
When the morning comes I will be gone  
(No more waiting,)  
No goodbyes.  
(Hearts are yearning,)  
When the morning comes I will be gone

Oh I will be gone...  
I will be gone...