

Gone

Sons and Daughters

Well you can love this feeling and never feel alive
In a hopeless silence that falls between our eyes
It's not just tonight
It's not just tonight

When we sat and waited for words we can't deny
Go
Gone
And can you be clear to what you adhere to?

Find a false witness in somebody near you
One of us is right
None of this is right
I'll cut you out of every photograph within an inch of your life

Go
Gone
You chained me down by these arms of affection
I tried to escape and I'm trying to follow some direction

See the end in sight
See the end in sight
Well I've crossed
I've walked

I'm stepping over
Nothing left is mine
Go
Gone