

Here No More

The Breeders

Not lost but gone before
Here no more, here no more
Each day the long light dims and fades
Not lost but gone before

Creation sings, mountains bring
Age is born through memory and lore
Upon a saw tall timbers fall
Here no more, here no more

The light shines close, echoes low
Of your sweet voice, I weep and mourn
Upon a saw tall timbers fall
Here no more, here no more

Not lost but gone before
Here no more, here no more
Each day the long light dims and fades
Not lost but gone before
Each day the long light dims and fades
Here no more, here no more