

There was time you should have stopped  
as you sailed into the fog  
like a dog I smelled your fear  
Lord knows you should've been here with me, but you were gone

These days roll sleepily by  
I can hear the old trains cry  
They will always be at home  
Pulling me away from you

You're gone  
Gone are the days when the wind would brush my face  
Gone are the days when you're the wind  
And gone are the days when your heavy heart was worn on my sleeve

Take back your pictures  
take back your letters  
don't send me no postcards telling me you miss me  
'cause I'm trying here  
I'm trying here

Forget what they say  
my mind is made up  
they're all just starving like the rest of us  
and I'm trying here  
Oh I'm trying here

Gone are the days when the wind would brush my face  
Gone are the days when you're the wind  
And gone are the days when my heavy heart was worn on my sleeve