

Love Has Gone

The Kingston Trio

My love has gone.
My dreams have passed away.
Her funny way, my sunny day are gone

And, yet, I think of her when first we met,
When first we loved before my love was gone.

I hear her voice beside me in the night.
I see her hand, yet here I stand alone.

And, yet, I think of her when first we met,
When first we loved before my love was gone.

My love has gone and ever,
Ever will I be a star-crossed lover tossed upon the sea.

And, yet, I think of her when first we met,
When first we loved before my love was gone.