

Gone

The Tea Party

broken moments in time could till shine
but they're getting old
if you could see the world with my eyes
you'd be so surprised at what you'd know

so, if you see my angel of light
with her sweet wine
could you let me know
because i think she's gone again

fatal are these moments of trust
that pleases us and who would know
helped here by the passions of life
now strife won't let me go

so, if you see my angel of light
with her sweet wine
i think she needs to know
that i've gone again
i've really gone again
i think i'm gone again

so lonely