

Forever Gone

The Walkabouts

Streaks of light
On the graveyard walk
Your bright star was crashin'
Crashin' the dark
Dreamed of a cold night
To freeze it in place
Dreamed of ship bells and thunder
Ringin' us under
Dreamed all the way home
That you'd never go
Talked up and down it
Mornin', noon and night
Alone in the optimists chair
Said our instincts were right
But now I know the clean choice
Was the worst choice of all
I'd rather feel guilt
Than this desert inside
I'd rather steal wicked
Than lay down in pride
Gone forever
Forever gone
Made a mess of this town
But that's what we always do
Throwin' glass to the floor
Now it's cuttin' right through
More than a year's time
'Til ya give up the scheme
My wood matches meltin'
The ghosts from your wedding ring
Never trusted fate
But I wish that I had
Fate is what answered
Your slow cry for help
Fate was your motive
Your fate was yourself
Gone forever
Forever gone
Made a mess of this town
But that's what we always do
Throwin' glass to the floor
Now it's cuttin' right through
Gone forever
Forever gone
I'd rather feel guilt
Than this desert inside
I'd rather steal wicked
Than lay down in pride
Seems like a long time... oooh!