

Blaze Bayley, While You Were Gone

I did not see, I did not hear,
I did not feel - while you were gone
My blood was cold, I was a stone,
here on my own - while you were gone

Because you are my beating heart,
you are the reason why I breathe
These are the things I've realised
while you were gone

Something is wrong inside my brain
and then my eyes start to complain.
Time slows right down, my days drag on,
don't want to live when you are gone

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you are the reason why I breathe
These are the things I've realised
while you were gone

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I did not feel - while you were gone
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