

Claire Toomey, Off The Face Of The Earth

Another day, another sign, another step
You fall behind
Out of sight is out of mind,
The way to you 's too hard to find.

Always a part of everything that's going on,
Here in the heart, you left us and you were gone

Fell off the face of the Earth.
Nobody to break your fall.
All lines of broken communication too close to call.
Too close to call.

Your words like tears across the screen,
The clues to where you might have been.
With no address to return to,
Your addiction destroyed you.

Always a part of everything that's going on.
Here in the heart, you left us and you were gone

Fell off the face of the Earth.
Nobody to break your fall.
All lines of broken communication, too close to call
Too close to call.

You have our attention now.
Still hoping you survived somehow.
You waited to cry out for help

Is it too late? Is it too late?

Fell off the face of the Earth.
Nobody to break your fall.
All lines of broken communication, too close to call
Too close to call