

# Jessica Riddle, Gone

I know you're gone  
I know you're leaving me  
behind your dreams  
behind your prayers  
What do you think?  
What do you want?  
What do you love?  
What do you love?

I hear your sighs  
I hear your heartbeat  
Pound me on my back  
I'm on my own now  
What do I see?  
What do I feel?  
What do I love?  
What do I love?

I know you're gone  
I know you're leaving me  
behind your dreams  
behind your prayers  
What do you think?  
What do you want?  
What do you love?