

# Neil Young, There Goes My Babe

The end has come  
The sky has lost it's sun  
The harm is done  
He was the only one

There goes my babe  
There goes what might have been  
There goes my babe  
In the cool morning rain  
And now my heart  
Lies empty and still again

If he were here  
I'd long to hold him near  
But now it's clear  
The price of love is dear

There goes my babe  
There goes what might have been  
There goes my babe  
In the cool morning rain  
And now my heart  
Lies empty and still again