

Sheryl Crow, Now That You're Gone

Well, I can see heaven
See it over the plain
If I start running now
I think I can make it
And never look back again
Your face is all around me
Your keys are in my hand
And everywhere I go
I try to remember
Exactly who I am

'Cause now that you're gone
I can breathe
Now that you're gone
I am free
Free to make a mess of everything
'Cause nothing belongs to me
Now that you're gone
I can breathe
I can breathe

We made a bed of roses
I got pricked by the thorns
And on a long cold night
I still think I'm bleeding
I wake up untorn
Well, I'm a missing person
Lost it all but my name
And I'm afraid some long lonely road
Will lead me back to you again

Now that you're gone
I can breathe
Now that you're gone
I am free
Free to make a mess of everything
'Cause nothing belongs to me
Now that you're gone
Now that you're gone
Now that you're gone

Now that you're gone
I can breathe
Now that you're gone
I am free
Free to make a mess of everything
'Cause nobody's watching me, oh
Now that you're gone
I am free, yeah
Now that you're gone
I can breathe, oh
Now that you're gone
I am free
Now that you're gone
I can breathe