

# Spock's Beard, When She's Gone

I stand by the bed watching her sleep  
Trouble in mind  
Still waters run cloudy and deep  
Down to the core of our small world  
Sure as the sun burns under dawn  
There comes a time

A time when the last straw breaks  
A bad choice turns easy to make  
When nothing seems quite right or wrong

When she's gone  
Who won't believe  
That she put me out of her dark misery  
Bullets made of ice leave cold evidence  
I can bury the rope but not the loose ends  
When she's gone

We danced to the edge flirting with hell  
When we turned back  
She lost her way stumbled and fell far down  
And she never looked up  
Closing my eyes isn't enough  
To ease her pain

Maybe I should turn and run  
From what I have become  
Maybe one day I'll be that strong

Chorus

Is there another way out  
Look back to the beginning again  
Forget about where you've been  
My sanity I will defend  
The past has found the future  
Latched on like a cancer

Chorus

The past has found the future  
latched on like a cancer  
There is no answer, there is no strategy