

# Allison Crowe, When I'm Gone

There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone  
And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone  
And you won't find me singin' on this song when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here  
And I won't feel the flowing of the time when I'm gone  
All the pleasures of love will not be mine when I'm gone  
My pen won't pour out a lyric line when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here  
And I won't breathe the bracing air when I'm gone  
And I can't even worry 'bout my cares when I'm gone  
Won't be asked to do my share when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here  
And I won't be running from the rain when I'm gone  
And I can't even suffer from the pain when I'm gone  
Can't say who's to praise and who's to blame when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here  
Won't see the golden of the sun when I'm gone  
And the evenings and the mornings will be one when I'm gone  
Can't be singing louder than the guns when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here