

Brian Littrell, Gone Without Goodbye

Have you seen my son?
Not too tall, five-eight
She held up a color copy photograph from his wedding day
This is his pregnant wife
Carrying his last dream
He walked down 46 floors before he felt the rush
The rush of gasoline

I can feel the pain
Looking in their eyes
But I don't know gone without goodbye
If I could reach the sky
I'd bring him right back to your arms
Though I haven't seen your son
He's forever in my life

Have you seen my little girl?
She's got curly black hair
She took this raggedy anne doll everywhere
Last I saw her over there
Then I heard a choir of screams
And a speeding van
I watched his tears pour down
A father's last attempt at being a rational man

I can feel the pain
Look into his eyes
But I don't know gone without goodbye
If I could reach the sky
I'd bring her right back to your arms
Though I haven't seen your girl
She's forever in my life

Have you seen my faith?
It can run and it can hide
Jesus, mend this breaking heart of mine
It keeps our love alive

I can feel the pain
Look into my eyes
But I don't know gone without goodbye
If I could reach the sky
I'd try to turn the world around
So that we could see the face
And forever stay alive