

Mary Gauthier, After You're Gone

(Mary Gauthier/Crit Harmon)

You're crying cause I'm not crying
You're crying while I sit here looking strong
You're sad 'cause I don't feel the pain you're feeling
But my turn's coming after you're gone

You're angry for the good years you wasted
You're angry 'cause you watched me turn to stone
But soon the walls I've built will start to crumble
My turn's coming after you're gone

After you're gone I'm gonna miss you
After you're gone I'll call your name
As soon as I can't I'll want to kiss you
That's when I'll realize we'll never kiss again

After you're gone I'll fall to pieces
After you're gone it's me I'll blame
I'll think of all kindness you've shown me
And I'll hate myself, cause I never change

And I'll be crying when you stop crying
Crying, when you sit there looking strong
I'll be sad 'cause you won't feel the pain I'm feeling
My turn's coming after you're gone