

# Patrick Nuo, Gone

All the moves I was afraid to make  
All the chances that I didn't take  
Oh I cried out loud when they were gone

There was so much I should have said  
For some reason I chose silence instead  
And I cried out loud when you were gone

I was movin' in the wrong direction  
Now I'm tryin' to get away from affection  
All the years I was too blind to see  
That a friend was standin' next to me

Why do people always start to appreciate  
When it's gone, when it's done, when it's too late  
People always start to appreciate  
When it's gone when it's too late  
When it's gone when it's too late  
When it's gone when it's too late

Life can be much more than it seems  
Try to seize your day and live your dreams  
'cause you will cry out loud  
when they are gone

When do we stop to take it all for granted  
it's always gone before we understand it  
we don't take care of us until we're torn  
we don't take care of friends until they're gone

Why do people always start to appreciate  
When it's gone, when it's done, when it's too late  
People always start to appreciate  
When it's gone when it's too late  
When it's gone then it's too late

Try to realize what is fake what is true  
try to make up your mind who's important to you  
then you'll never know the feelin' of sorrow  
for all that is gone

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