

Place Vendome, I Will Be Gone

Something's gonna come to get the best of me
Leaving blackened circles round my eyes.
Something's gotta change before I set you free
Patience is a virtue well disguised
Rural streets and city lights
Heavy days with quiet nights
Leaving questions in my mind:
Did I ever see the signs?
Can I read between the lines?
(Where's the reason,)
For your lies?
(Who'll be crying?)
When the morning comes I will be gone
(No more waiting,)
No goodbyes.
(Hearts are yearning,)
When the morning comes I will be gone
I will be gone
I've justified the problem with apologies
I tried to stay objective to the pain
I never could fit in to your ideologies
And I never felt the need to be the same
Rural streets and city lights
Heavy days with quiet nights
Leaving questions in my mind:
Did I ever see the signs?
Can I read between the lines?
(Where's the reason,)
For your lies?
(Who'll be crying?)
When the morning comes I will be gone
(No more waiting,)
No goodbyes.
(Hearts are yearning,)
When the morning comes I will be gone
Oh I will be gone...
I will be gone...