

# Sons And Daughters, Gone

Well you can love this feeling and never feel alive  
In a hopeless silence that falls between our eyes  
It's not just tonight  
It's not just tonight  
When we sat and waited for words we can't deny

Go  
Gone

And can you be clear to what you adhere to?  
Find a false witness in somebody near you  
One of us is right  
None of this is right  
I'll cut you out of every photograph within an inch of your life

Go  
Gone

You chained me down by these arms of affection  
I tried to escape and I'm trying to follow some direction  
See the end in sight  
See the end in sight  
Well I've crossed  
I've walked  
I'm stepping over  
But nothing left is mine

Go  
Gone