

# Stephen Puth, Half Gone

Well You had all my love in the palm of your hand  
But that wasn't enough and I don't understand why  
I gave you all my time  
Now what's yours, isn't mine no  
Cause you stole all the love from the palm of my hand

I thought time and some space  
Might just heal all this pain  
But I know that it's hopeless

how can I love when my hearts half gone  
there's not enough left for me to move on  
you took every piece  
but the one that I needed  
was you all long  
when my hearts half gone

lost my head off my shoulders  
no I wasn't thinking straight  
ad the more I got to know you  
the more yu would get from me  
how could I be so blind  
captivated by those eyes  
lost my head off my shoulders  
no I wasn't thinking straight

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