

Duncan Sheik, Another Gone

another shadow on the river floor
another holy man who wanted more
gone, gone
another gone

the river knew the song
that drew the man
it knew, the river knew the song not him
gone, gone
another gone

how many words
that never found a home
how many needles with their heart of gold
run run and all is done
and all our wisper is what might have been
another river song upon the wind
gone, gone
another gone

gone, gone
another gone