

# 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