

Jessica Riddle, Gone

I know you're gone
I know you're leaving me
behind your dreams
behind your prayers
What do you think?
What do you want?
What do you love?
What do you love?

I hear your sighs
I hear your heartbeat
Pound me on my back
I'm on my own now
What do I see?
What do I feel?
What do I love?
What do I love?

I know you're gone
I know you're leaving me
behind your dreams
behind your prayers
What do you think?
What do you want?
What do you love?