

Virgil "Gone"

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There's a loner
There's a loner
In the corner
Think we ought to
Think we ought to
Switch the order
Let's put the hard to see things we need
Out in the open alone
I think God is in love with you the most

Chorus:
You were well within reach
Almost right in my hand
Like a print on the beach
Washed away with the sand
There was something there
There was something there
Then there was nothing there

Take a picture
Take a picture of your figure
'Cause in a whisper
In a whisper
You won't be here
And if I wanted to
Keep touching you
I would be wooing a ghost
I think God is in love with you the most

Chorus:
You were well within reach
Almost right in my hand
Like a print on the beach
Washed away with the sand
There was something there
There was something there
Then there was nothing there

I don't like me like this
I don't like me like this
I don't like me like this

I don't like me
If I killed innocence
In self-defense
Now I'm left living alone
Then would God be in love with me the most?

Chorus:
You were well within reach
Almost right in my hand
Like a print on the beach
Washed away with the sand
There was something there
There was something there
Then there was nothing there

Everyday when the moon
Falls in love with the sun
It turns away to rebel
Turning back when it's gone
There was something there
There was something there
Then there was nothing there
Then there was nothing there
Then there was nothing there
Then there was nothing there
Then there was nothing there, oh
I did everything, everything wrong

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