

Ball In The House

"Ashmont"

Visit "[Ashmont](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

8 a.m. Your train is leaving.
All of my plans are pulling away.
I cut myself to see if I am dreaming.
Is this how it ends? Right here, today?
Please stay. Stay. Please stay.

8 a.m. Your train is leaving.
I wish I'd find the right words to say.
I wonder if I'd been misleading.
Or maybe this is the price I pay.

You're gone. (And now I gotta live alone.)
You're gone. (Come back to an empty home.)
You're gone. (How'd we get so far apart?)
I look back now and I wonder if I

(CHORUS)

tried enough or tried too hard.
Get too close or go too far.
Can't figure it out, didn't see the signs,
Now you're gone, you're gone. Well maybe there's no
reason why, but I can't see the good in another
goodbye
Let's figure it out-show me a sign that we're wrong
but you're gone. You're gone, you're gone, you're
gone, you're gone... gone!

5 o'clock. Hard time believing.
Another day in vain, another empty train.
Memory fades, sounds are repeating.
But you're the only thing that matters....and now I gotta
live alone.

But you're gone. (And now I gotta live alone.)
You're gone. (Come back to an empty home.)
You're gone. (How'd we get so far apart?)
I look back now and I wonder if I

(CHORUS)

8 a.m. and I'm still waiting.....

Visit [Ball In The House](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.