

## **New Atlantic "Now That You're Gone"**

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This day was late, we were laying there

Hand on your side, it runs through your hair

She sleeps through sounds

She sleeps through black and white

Replays the movies and watches the scenes that we will  
reenact,

but there is nothing coming back to me.

It wasn't real, but there is something that I need.  
Now that you're gone, she don't need to fall in love

And I know that's wrong.  
Just for a while you can play that game

It's not your style but you're not the same

Replay those movies but there's nothing coming back  
to me

It wasn't real, but there is something I need.  
You can't define the cause that holds us back

Delusioned minds in context of my...

Oh you know you want it

Yeah you've got to have it all down through your bones  
You can't define the cause that holds this back

Delusioned minds in context of my heart

Oh you know you want it

Yeah you've got to feel it all down through my bones

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