

Noel Torres

"She's Gone"

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A blackened wick is what remains
The flame was blown out just recently
Although the candle hadn't burned down to the stick
It won't be lit again, the day won't be quite as bright
We don't know what she may have been
All we know is what she left behind
An apartment cluttered with children's toys,
Photos of good times
In the bedroom, there's sheets on the windows
There's a four poster bed for a reason
On the floor there's a box full of secrets
It won't be opened
Here older boys and girls would play
All inhibitions were left behind
As the door would close, her face began to shine
This was her finest hour, this was her finest time
Now, she's gone, and it's not gonna be alright, not for
me
She's gone, but not forgotten, she's still here
In all those years she touched so many lives
Who's gonna watch the little girl she left behind?
Carol Anne stands alone in the school yard
All the other children have gone
After waiting for hours,
She can't understand why her mother left her sad
In the darkness she sees definition
In the silence, she hears someone calling
After nightmares, she lies in bed screaming
But there's no reaction
There's no one listening, there's no one
Now, she's gone, and it's not gonna be alright, not for
me,
She's gone

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