

## **Now You're Gone**

Jeff Berkley & Dave Howard

I read in your note  
That you're losing hope  
You're leaving home  
But that's all you wrote  
It's probably too late  
For your mind to change  
I waited too long  
And now you are gone

I sit in your chair  
Since you're not there  
I pace the floor  
And stare at the door  
You ain't comin' in  
I'm lonesome again  
I said something wrong  
Now you are gone

The clock on the wall  
Your voice in the hall  
They're all that is left  
It's better I guess  
I wish I could've seen  
The fool that I've been  
It was there all along  
And now you're gone