

# The Child Is Gone

Fiona Apple

Darling, give me  
Your absence tonight  
Take the shade from  
The canvas and  
Leave me the white  
Let me sink in the  
Silence that echoes inside  
And don't bother  
Leaving the light on  
'Cause I suddenly feel  
Like a different person  
From the roots of my soul  
Come a gentle coercion  
And I ran my hand  
O'er a strange inversion  
A vacancy that just  
Did not belong  
The child is gone  
Honey help me  
Out of this mess  
I'm a stranger to myself  
But don't reach for me  
I'm too far away  
I don't wanna talk  
'Cause there's  
Nothing left to say  
So my

Darling, give me  
Your absence tonight  
Take all of your sympathy  
And leave it outside  
'Cause there's no kind  
Of loving that can  
Make this all right  
I'm trying to find  
A place I belong  
And I suddenly feel  
Like a different person  
From the roots of my soul  
Come a gentle coercion  
And I ran my hand  
O'er a strange inversion  
As the darkness  
Turns into the dawn  
The child is gone  
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