

# Long Gone

Floater

Feel the light upon me looking in the window  
Feel the warmth of our innocence fade away  
As the pleasures we seek run so go our virtues  
Don't call it love, don't call it hate  
It's just this moment between you and I  
Long gone  
Long gone

While we were looking for comfort  
We let everything fall to pieces  
And in my naiveté  
I threw your childhood away  
Yah

We look for the thrill that's perfect until  
The taste of the act has a lasting impact  
Yah watching through the window  
But I never know why  
Somebody gave you something  
That just can't be denied and it's

Long gone  
Those days  
Long gone  
Those days

Well, now that we've played with the blade, yah

We've learned that it cuts going both ways

So we raise the flag of bitter surrender... were not alone  
And I know that I will always remember  
The other voice on the phone

Feel the light upon me looking in the window  
No don't call it love, don't call it hate  
It's just a moment between you and I

Oh No  
(Ever seen a sheep in a slaughterhouse? He's scared  
Panicked. So he huddles with the rest of the flock  
Moving when they move. He's a good little sheep just  
Keeping out of trouble, keeping out of the way  
Suddenly a gate opens, and it's a way out, he's  
Running down a long passage, because to the sheep it  
Looks like freedom, but...)