

# Almost Gone

Mary Black

As I'm leaving a change come on my eyes  
These streets persuading me with mumbled strange goodbyes

Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything  
Throw my heart out on the stones and I'm almost gone

There's no meaning in clothes and coffee cups  
Cheap hotel furniture where silence never stops

Through the water through the ring  
To the sould of everything  
Cry my eyes out to the winds and I'm almost gone

Almost gone

And I'm dreaming just staring at the walls  
At cars all frozen now and street light waterfalls

Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything  
Throw my heart out on the stone and I'm almost gone  
Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything  
Wash my heart out on the stones  
And I'm almost gone

Almost gone