

Gonegonegone

Tracy Bonham

Finger circles in the dust
Figure eights in the sand
Symbol for infinity
Created with the hand
How easily it fades
How easily it goes
Gone into the boneyard
With the dodo

It's gone gone gone gone
It's gone gone gone
It's gone gone gone gone
Gone by the way of the bird

Donna's in the kitchen
Picking out dough
When I asked her, "Donna, was it sick?"
They didn't know
How could they forget
How the story goes
History's a-calling
It's time to move along

It's gone gone gone gone
It's gone gone gone
It's gone gone gone gone
Gone by the way of the bird

Falling, yes I am falling
It's dark angels are calling
Me back agai-ai-ain

Falling, yes I am falling
Falling, yes I am falling
Those dark angels are calling
Me back agai-ai-ain
Ai-ai-ai-ai-ai-ain
Yeah yeah yeah

Well the rapture didn't happen
The rapture didn't come
I bet those rapturists
Are feeling pretty dumb
Better watch what you do
Better watch what you say
Cause anything can happen
On any given day

You're gone gone gone gone
You're gone gone gone
You're gone gone gone gone
Gone by the way of the bird

You're gone by the way of the bird
You're gone by the way of the bird