## Gone

## The Tea Party

broken moments in time couls till shine but they're getting old if you could see the world with my eyes you'd be so surprised at what you'd know

so, if you see my angel of light with her sweet wine could you let me know because i think she's gone again

fatal are these moments of trust that pleases us and who would know helped here by the passions of life now strife won't let me go

so, if you see my angel of light with her sweet wine i thik she needs to know that i've gone again i've really gone again i think i'm gone again

so lonely