

Gone



Dark the oceans, dark the sky,
Hush the whales and the ocean tide,
Tell the salt marsh and beat on your drum,
Gone their master, gone their son,

Dark to light and light to dark,
Three black carriages, three white carts,
What brings us together is what pulls us apart,
Gone our brother, gone our heart.

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Hush the whales and the ocean tide,
Tell the salt marsh and beat on your drum,
Gone their master, gone their son.