**YOU WON’T BE COMING BACK TO ME**

The ground feels so hollow underneath my feet

Like it all might crumble and the earth will swallow me

I prayed to every God that may or may not be

But you won’t be coming back to me.

The world keeps spinning like they always said it’d be

The morning sun will rise up in the east

And the moon, the moon I know you hung it there for me

And you won’t be coming back to me.

One more, one more

One more minute, one more hour, one more day

We all want more.

The cold and dark of winter will soon give way to spring

And I’ll cast all my sorrow in the breeze

And my tears will all have run down to the sea

And you won’t be coming back to me.