Here No More The Breeders

Not lost but gone before Here no more, here no more A D A Each day the long light dims and fades Not lost but gone before Creation sings mountains bring Age is born through memory and lore Α Upon a saw tall timbers fall Here no more, here no more A The light shines close echos low Of your sweet voice I weep and mourn Upon a saw tall timbers fall Here no more, here no more Not lost but gone before Here no more, here no more A D Each day the long light dims and fades Not lost but gone before

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Not lost but gone before

Each day the long light dims and fades

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