

VIRGINIE

GONE, NOT DONE

SOMETIMES, I THINK OF YOU,
I WONDER HOW YOU'D BE
IF DEATH HADN'T TAKEN YOU,
IF YOU WERE HERE WITH ME.

SOMETIMES, I THINK OF IT,
I BLAME GOD BUT IT'S USELESS.
NOTHING'S GONNA CHANGE IT,
I STAY WITH MY LONELINESS.

LITTLE BROTHER,
I DIDN'T GET THE CHANCE TO KNOW YOU
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T MISS YOU.

IT DOESN'T MATTER,
CAUSE NOW YOU'RE GONE AWAY
AND YOU'RE THERE TO STAY.

V.O/V.O