

Not Gone - by Allan West

Verse 1

Well I'm sittin' by the fire and it's deep into the night
I should shuffle off my tired old bones to bed.
But I stoke the embers gently and throw on one more log
And figure I might just sleep here instead.

Verse 2

And then a voice just comes to me and says I need to know
Exactly what will happen when I go.
No heaven or that other place, in loved ones there will be a trace
Of me as I live on within their soul.

Chorus

**The voice said when we go, we're not gone
Through those we leave behind, we carry on
They've seen our deeds both good and bad
When we've turned our back or lent a hand
And the music that we've made will be their song**

Verse 3

I'm now in a deep slumber and I'm back as a young Dad
I somehow see myself through my son's eyes
Watching me kiss him good night and tucking him in tight
And softly singing him sweet lullabies.

Verse 4

I see things I am not proud of - an arrogant young man
Refusing to see other points of view
Not standing by my mate that night, when somehow he got in a fight
And doing stupid things 'cause others do.

Chorus

**The voice said when we go, we're not gone
Through those we leave behind, we carry on
They've seen our deeds both good and bad
When we've turned our back or lent a hand
And the music that we've made will be their song**

Verse 5

Suddenly I hear my wife, she's calling out my name
Pleading to me 'Please come back!' amid her cryin'.
I open my eyes to her smile, a medic by her side
Who said that he had lost me ...but kept tryin'

Verse 6

The embers now have died out and have no more warmth to give
The end of what was once a grand old tree
From ash to dust to earth to bring a future tree to life
That's kinda what I hope becomes of me.

Chorus

**Remember when we go, we're not gone
Through those we leave behind, we carry on
They've seen our deeds both good and bad**

**When we've turned our back or lent a hand
And the music that we've made will be their song**

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