

# Bronte

## Gotye

Now your bowl is empty  
And your feet are cold  
And your body cannot stop rocking  
I know it hurts to let go Since the day we found you  
You have been a friend  
And your voice still echoes  
In the hallways of this house  
And now it's the end  
We will be with you  
When you're leaving  
We will be with you  
When you go  
We will be with you  
And hold you till you're quiet  
It hurts to let you go  
(We will be with you)  
No  
(We will be with you)  
Oh  
(We will be with you)  
No  
(You will stay with us)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>