

Ellen Ten Damme

"Miss You"

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I miss your hands
I miss your face
I miss your voice
And what you'd say

I miss your smile
I miss your arms
I miss your touch
So tender and warm

I want you
I need you
I miss you

I miss your thoughts
I miss your strength
I miss your love
God, it never ends
I miss your eyes
I miss your kiss
I miss our nights
Nothing's like it

I want you
I need you
I miss you

I miss the mornings that you'd kiss me awake
I miss the songs we're used to play
I miss the day on that boat in the sun
I miss our talks in the restaurants
I miss you smoking cigarettes
I miss you carrying me to bed
I miss you
I miss you

I want you
I need you
I miss you

