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Feeder "Miss You"

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Coming round, coming round again Conscious now until the bitter end (I just can't see it) What is this, what have I become? Twenty days, seven hours alone

You're coming back, coming back Coming back, 'cause I just don't see it Coming back, coming back alone

I miss you each day, day, day I miss you, why does it have to be this way?

Nothing left, nothing left of me Solitude, emptiness to feat (I just can't see it) What is this, what have I become? Twenty days, seven hours alone

You're coming back, coming back Coming back, 'cause I just don't see it Coming back, coming back alone You know I still believe it

Coming back, coming back Coming back, 'cause I just don't see it Coming back, coming back alone

I miss you each day, day, day I miss you, why does it have to be this way? Yes, I miss you each day, day, day Why does it have to be this way?

The kids are calling, drunken falling There's never been an easy way We can't stop falling, little warning There's never been an easy way

I miss you each day, day, day I miss you, why does it always end this way?

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