

Evan Westerlund**"I Miss You"**

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Five-thirty in the morning
And the sun's comin' up
In my beat up Chevy
With my old coffee cup
I hear the call of a distant highway
Goin' on the road, goin' on the run
Just gotta get away

From the Tennessee Hills
At the sweet light of dawn
To the coast of California
With a few days gone
Tryin' to find a place to lay down
The burden of a memory
That haunts me like a ghost every sundown

[Chorus]
I miss you
I miss you
I miss the way we laughed
When we walked hand in hand
I miss the way you always
Tried to understand
I miss the sweet little
Lines around your eyes
Gonna find a way
To meet you on the other side

I remember how you told me
I should find someone
To love me and to hold
When I come undone
She's got an Angels touch
And the Devil's fire
But it's just not the same
I still call your name in sweet desire

[Chorus]
I miss you
I miss you
I miss the way we laughed

When we walked hand in hand
I miss the way you always
Tried to understand
I miss the sweet little
Lines around your eyes
Gonna find a way
To meet you on the other side

I miss you
I miss you
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