

Missing – Everything but the girl

I step off the train
I'm walking down your street again
And past your door, but you don't live there
Anymore
It's years since you've been there
Now you've disappeared somewhere,
Like outer space
You've found some better place
And I miss you, like the deserts
Miss the rain
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Miss the rain
Could you be dead?
You always were two steps ahead, of everyone
We'd walk behind while you would run
I look up at your house
And I can almost hear you shout down to me
Where I always used to be
And I miss you, like the deserts
Miss the rain
And I miss you, like the deserts
Miss the rain
Back on the train,
I ask why did I come again?
Can I confess, I've been hanging round
Your old
Address?
And the years have proved
To offer, nothing since you've moved
You're long gone, but I can't move on
And I miss you, like the deserts
Miss the rain
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I step off the train
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And past your door,
I guess you don't live there
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EVERYTHING BUT
THE GIRL



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych