

MISSING YOU

I want to echo the melodies,
your movements made.
I want to craft the rhythms that,
Your fingers played.

And, I want to go up the mountains,
My hand in yours.
To see the world live fully and,
never press pause.

**'Cause I'm missing you,
Dancing here.
And I'm missing you,
With, no touch, of fear.**

I want to throw massive snowballs,
At your face.
'Cause I just want to smile,
Without the pain.

And I need to feel you close,
To keep at bay.
But that's easier said than done,
So I'll just play.

(Chorus)

We'll just breathe each other's air,
And hold on tight.
'Cause each breath we take,
is another word to write.

**(Chorus)
x2**

