

I've written you,
so many songs, before.
And I've imagined you,
standing by the door.

And I'd travel, to the moon,
'cause I love you there and back.
But it must be, too soon,
'cause down here I'm not yet packed.

**For as certain as the sun greets the day,
and as constant as this love that stays the same,
and as broken as this heart is, since the day you went, away,
this I know,
I'm gonna see you, again.**

I've listed through,
The things I've said I've missed.
I've thought of you,
on the days when life resists.

And I could blame you, for the things,
that have made me feel this way.
But there are melodies, and dreams,
I wouldn't have, if you'd stayed.

(Chorus)

They said you fell asleep,
and since then I've not closed my eyes.
Forever counting, stupid sheep,
while a piece of my heart sits where you lie.

(Chorus)