

Miss You

Feeder

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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