

# Missing You

[Amy Grant](#)

Your smile lights up a room like a candle in the dark  
It warms me through and through  
And I guess that I had dreamed we would never be apart  
But that dream did not come true And missing you is just a part of living  
And missing you feels like a way of life  
I'm living out the life that I've been given  
But baby I still wish you were mine And I cannot hear the telephone jangle on the wall  
And not feel a hopeful thrill  
And I cannot help but smile at any news of you at all  
And I guess I always will 'Cause missing you is just a part of living  
And missing you feels like a way of life  
I'm living out the life that I've been given  
But baby I still wish you were mine, hey

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