And a piece of the pictures bitten right out of the middle I'm alone and thinner I feel Is this a prayer?

Anaesthetise me just til you return

I feel the loss like a squandered opportunity to whisper You're all I ever needed.

Shapes fall into place For once in your life you make A clean breakaway.

And did you know that everything you touch is blessed and all the richer

For your love a better being

And if I display just a fraction of the soul you showed in this world

Then I know I'll see you again

Love so much to give And too few to share it with Wastes you away.

The dream it comes again and again
You're here
It's you
I pull you close and
Hold you tight
Into the sky you go
You go
And I can't change it
I can't change it.