

Missing

Arcadia

And as I wander down to where you lay
the blood rushed up to meet the roses
in your hair
I thought I saw you smile
But now I don't see you anywhere
Whispering your love song in my ear
how can you touch me
when you're not really there?

Stumbling out I made my way towards the open door
climbing fast the sun broad streaming
laughter down into your empty gaze
where can I find out
how I want to join in your games
I hear you calling
I hear you ... calling calling calling calling
whispering your love song in my ear
how can you touch me?
how do you really dare?