

## See How I Miss You

Bruce Cockburn

Rays of the moon make magic in the streets of the city  
all the people get strange but their faces look so pretty  
the walking graffiti; survivalist bums;  
even the secret police shout that you're the one  
see how I miss you

Every psychopath gets his own magazine these days  
I just read about how I can kill in a hundred ways  
but I don't want to cause anybody pain  
I only want to hold you in my arms again  
see how I miss you

I watch this woman in a tight sequined lizard dress --  
tosses her scarlet hair like a sly caress  
she got midnight voice like some beckoning saint  
she got something special but you she ain't  
see how I miss you