

# Missing

Bruce Springsteen

Woke up this morning, there was a chill in the air  
Went to the kitchen, my cigarettes were lying there  
Jacket hung on the chair, the way I left it last night  
Everything was in place, everything seemed alright  
But you were missing, missing missing..  
Last night I dreamed the sky went black  
You were drifting down, couldn't get back  
Lost in trouble, so far from home  
I reached for you, my arms were like stone  
Oh, but you were missing, missing... missing  
Searched for something to explain  
In the whispering rain and the trembling  
Tell me baby, where did you go  
You were here just a moment ago  
At nights I still hear your footsteps fall  
I can hear your voice moving down the hall  
Drifting through the bedroom  
I lie awake but I don't move