

# They'll Only Miss You When You Leave

Carissa's Wierd

Not another sunrise another  
Another dry stale taste in your mouth  
You walked away from waking up  
Inside the house  
Depending on the calm  
You've been waiting for  
Thoughts spark a song  
You loved so long ago  
You can hear it now  
They'll only miss you when you leave  
So you try and stay awake  
You just might be the love in their eyes  
When they've subtracted all the times you sat there  
Trying not to say goodbye, goodbye

Telephones and postcards with misshaped hearts beside  
The names  
I've read this letter for the hundredth time today  
I've rearranged, analyzed the words  
Tried to find something between the lines that wasn't  
There  
At least now I can see through these worn out lines and  
Torn up pages,  
Don't know how I'll fall asleep tonight

Outside the window, awful weather  
The storm will slowly close in on me  
When it's time to leave  
When it's time to leave  
When it's time to leave

Worn out lines and torn up pages  
Don't know how I'll fall asleep tonight

Outside the window, awful weather  
The storm will slowly close in on me  
When it's time to leave  
When it's time to leave