

Time Spent Missing You

Dwight Yoakam

The nighttime gets longer each morning I wake up
With sunlight that's long overdue
I start making plans for having thoughts that might take up
Some of the time that I'll spend missing you

Winters come a crawling after fall left me calling
For an end to what spring put me through
Summers only blessing had been the warm breeze caressing
All the time that I spent missing you

Minutes of misery drag through hours of memories
Past a voice that swears they're not true
It keeps avoiding, denying though but mostly just lying
About the time that I'll spend missing you

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