

The Longing

Eels

The longing is a pain
A heavy pressure on my chest
It rarely leaves
And my day becomes a quest
To try not to think about here
And all that she brings
Forget about her magic
All the beautiful things

Surely there are other things to life
But I can't think of one single thing
That matters more
Than just to see her
Her smile
Her touch
Her smell
Her laugh

The longing is a friend
A way to stay close
And feel like she's here
And feel like she knows
That when I say I would die for her
It's not just words
I really would
And to make the world a safer place for her
Well, I believe I really could

Surely there are other things to life
But I can't think of one single thing
That matters more
Than just to see her
To see her
Her tears
Her sorrow
Her faults
Her doubts

I love them all