

Miss You

Feeder

Coming around, I'm coming around again
Cautious now, until the bitter end
(Just can't see it)
What is this, what have I become?
Twenty days, seven hours alone

You're coming back, coming back, coming back
It's that I just don't see it
Coming back, coming back alone

I miss you each day, day, day
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?

Nothing left, nothing left to me
Solitude, emptiness, defeat
(Just can't see it)
What is this, what have I become?
Twenty days, seven hours alone

Your coming back, coming back, coming back
It's that I just don't see it
Coming back, coming back alone
(You know I still believe it)
Your coming back, coming back, coming back
It's that I just don't see it
Coming back, coming back alone

I miss you each day, day, day
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?
I miss you each day, day, day
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?

Can't stop calling, drunk and falling
There's never been an easy way
Why does it always end this way?

I miss you, each day day day
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?