

# Missing

## Flotsam and Jetsam

If it were oh just gone  
If it just wasn't there  
Would I disappear  
Would I even care  
Avoid in the arrangement  
A blindspot in my mind  
A space in what's important  
A black hole of some kind

It walks right beside me  
Invisible to most  
Not an apparition not the holy ghost

Sdumble two another day  
Not knowing what is wrong  
Not stolen not lost or broken  
Been missing for so long  
Can't quite find it in me  
Fading pulse can I survive  
My heart fails me again  
Flatlined  
But still alive

It walks right beside me  
Invisible to most  
Not an apparition not the holy ghost

Dragging it behind me,  
Can't hold on any more  
Slips through my fingers  
And scatters on the floor  
It hovers right above me  
As I move from door to door  
When I hang my head in shame  
It lies then on the floor

Searching for what I may never know  
It's missing I can feel it  
Can't just let it go  
When I reach out  
I can feel it!

It walks right beside me  
Invisible to most  
Not an apparition not the holy ghost

It hovers right above me  
As I move from door to door  
When I hang my head in shame  
It lies there on the floor  
Talks from inside me, silent to most  
Not the voice of god  
Not the only ghost  
Dragging it behind me,  
Can't hold on any more  
Slips through my fingers  
And scatters on the floor

It lies there on the floor  
Missing