

## Missing You

Franz Ferdinand

Some miserable day, back in November  
Newcastle is gray, as gray as the river  
But your eyes are bright with life  
And life is bright with you

I'm missing you

You're laughing again, I'm so glad that she met you  
As you start to explain something, I'm proud of you  
But I forget all that, relax  
And just enjoy the fact that life is good

I'm missing you

So I'm trying to pretend you're out in the garden  
That you're about to walk in  
To wash your hands in the kitchen

But she said your face changed  
And your breath got slower and slower  
Until there was breath no more