

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