

## I Miss You

Incubus

To see you when I wake up  
Is a gift I didn't think could be real.  
To know that you feel the same as I do  
Is a three-fold, Utopian dream.

You do something to me that I can't explain.  
So would I be out of line if I said "I miss you"?

I see your picture.  
I smell your skin on  
The empty pillow next to mine.  
You have only been gone ten days,  
But already I'm wasting away.  
I know I'll see you again  
Whether far or soon.  
But I need you to know that I care,  
And I miss you.