

Miss You

Kashmir

There's a shark deep down under
I try to call her name
But the dark waters between us
Makes me call in vain

Surfing on the surface
With my fingers in the water

But she seems to have lost her
Interest in meat

I miss you all the time
Though you sit next to me
I hope you feel just fine
Wherever you may be
Whatever's in your way

Among the few indulgent sailors
I am the patient one
You're the muse
So involved with
The fingers in your hair

I miss you all the time.

I pray for you
For your return
In me you will forever burn