

## Missing

Kim Wilde

They said "stick with your own kind  
You're out of your depth  
Think you've had it bad so far  
You're not finished yet"  
And all she's known is the taste of tears  
She's going no - where, can anybody hear

Now she's missing in the eyes of the law  
She got out quick, she couldn't take much more  
Now she's missing in the eyes of the law  
Somebody help her

It's cold in the street  
There's a cold in her nose  
She's been walking all night  
And the rain's soaked her clothes  
She doesn't know what she's doing here  
She shrugs her shoulders, guess that's the way it goes

And now she's missing in the eyes of the law  
She only did it 'cos she wanted much more  
And now she's missing in the eyes of the law  
Somebody help her  
Somebody