

## What I Miss the Most

Lonestar

I hear the sound of gentle rain  
Like teardrops on the windowpane  
A priceless smile in a wooden frame beside the bed  
I stare at the ceiling and talk to the walls  
I lay here alone and imagine it all  
As a river of memories rushes through my head  
I can almost taste your kiss as I think about how much I miss

Your hungry eyes, your satin skin  
The sound of your voice whisperin'  
The love I feel inside your heart  
When you're wrapped up in my arms so close  
That's what I miss the most

I try to rest, but sleep won't come  
My body aches and my mind is numb  
Shadows fall as the morning sun begins to rise  
Another day without you here  
Has it been weeks or has it been years  
I find it getting harder to keep track of time  
I breath in and I breath out  
But it's getting tough to live without

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That's what I miss the most  
What I miss the most

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