

# All You're Missin' is a Heartache

Michael W. Smith

It's over the line - a shadow of doubt  
From outside looking at the "In Crowd"  
(Tempting voices are calling you)  
They look mighty fine - a sight to behold  
But all that glitters is not gold  
(Still those voices are calling you)

All you're missin' is a heartache  
A disillusion for a keepsake  
A life of living with your own mistake  
All You're missin' is a heartache

The water is high - you're out on a limb  
Well, if you take the fall then it's "sink or swim"  
(Clouds of reason will follow you)  
You're kissing the dark  
You're courting your pride  
You wonder is it greener on the other side  
(But they have nothing to offer you)

All you're missin' is a heartache  
A disillusion for a keepsake  
A life of living with your own mistake  
All You're missin' is a heartache

All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa

All you're missin' is a heartache  
A disillusion for a keepsake  
A life of living with your own mistake  
All You're missin' is a heartache

All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache  
All you're missin', missin' is a heartache