

# The Moments I'm Missing

Nina Nesbitt

These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing

I had a dream  
I had a dream when I was only five  
To work at a bar, I wanted to see over the other side  
And I had a friend, her name was Fern and she had a blue bike  
So we'd ride through the streets  
And I would sleep over on Saturday nights

Then I went to school  
My family moved to a village near by  
At thirteen years old I started drawing black under my eyes  
Cos I met a boy, first time I kissed him on the lip was the last  
Cos I got afraid when everyone there started moving too fast

These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I never took in  
When I was just standing there wishing  
I could grow up and my life would be different  
These are the moments I miss  
These are the moments  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments

Cos I've been so caught in the motion  
Forgetting right where my home is  
These are the moments I'm missing

In the back of her mum's car on the way to the old bars, yeah  
Raising my anxiety using her sisters ID, yeah  
In a skintight short skin, sixteen and we danced till our feet hurt  
But I had a dream, I had a goal  
Got a guitar and a camera phone

Then over the time I started racking up numbers online  
At the end of July I met somebody who changed my life  
And then I'm signed and falling in love for the very first time  
But that fucked me up so then I had issues with falling in love

These are the moments I'm missing  
There are the moments I never took in  
When I was just standing there wishing  
I could grow up and my life would be different  
These are the moments I miss  
These are the moments  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments

Cos I've been so caught in the motion  
Forgetting right where my home is  
These are the moments I'm missing  
Now these are the moments I'm missing

Gone in the snow, nothing there for me  
I had to let go, found the world on my own  
Wondering, looking for where to call home

With the beat of a guitar and a bunch of flowers to endlessly roam  
Never did have a car, but I got a few friends to help me along  
Then I met a few girls in the City of Angels  
Thought they all were the one, but they all ran away  
So I've been writing these songs all about loving, about finding  
Oh I'm alone, I don't know where to go, all I know is...

These are the moments I'm missing

Cos I've been so caught in the motions  
Forgotten right where my home is  
These are the moments I'm missing  
Cos I've been so caught in the motions  
Forgotten where my home is

These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing  
These are the moments I'm missing