

Missing You

Rough Silk

There's a sign saying "phones in rooms"
there's a blind man bangin' the drums of doom
there's a barking dog on the telephone line
there's a beggar on the street sayin' "I'm doin' fine"

there's a cry - there's a cry in the night
another love has died

there's a dream dyin' on second floor
while a businessman waits at the doors
for some merciful body to bring the key
and break the chains of misery

there's a cry... and I'm missing you

and the night comes down and the lights go out
in my bedroom lies a drunken astronaut
and I stare at your picture and wonder why
we had to say goodbye
and I cry

I'm missing you...