

Missing

Seafret

You try to get back how it used to be.
Searching for truth in the words I speak
but the message is blurred and never quite complete.
How you look in my eyes, I know you deserve more.

Reflections in the water help to clear my mind,
stretching out before me to the other side.
We didn't even get a chance to say goodbye.
Give me something to live for, something to die for.

Is there something that I'm, I'm missing?
Is there something I'm not, not seeing?
Is it not enough just, just being?
Is there something that I'm, I'm missing?

Well I don't know what you need when I'm so unprepared.
Tell me, what is a life, if it is not shared?
I keep falling asleep pretending that you're there,
you gave me something to live for, something to die for.

Is there something that I'm, I'm missing?
Is there something I'm not, not seeing?
Is it not enough just, just being?
Is there something that I'm, I'm missing?
I'm missing.

(whoa)
(whoa)

'Cause I feel it.
'Cause I feel it.
'Cause I feel it.
'Cause I feel it.
'Cause I feel it.

You get what you deserve, living in the dirt.
All that work and you're breaking it, breaking it.
It only gets worse, living in the dirt.
All that work and you're breaking it, breaking it down.
Why are you breaking me, breaking me down?
Why are you breaking me, breaking me down?

Is there something that I'm, I'm missing?
No matter how hard I try, you're not listening.
There must be something that I'm, I'm missing.