MSK

Yellowcard

Storybooks I thought Were written for my heart From my fingers fall With you gone I break Drifting off in space Can you hear me call? I need you, need you I need you I need you, need you I need you

As all these mornings turn Into brand new days Everything still hurts You're so far away I would dig a hole Through the earth and crawl To get to you To get to you Wicked dreams they come When I sleep alone So I stay awake Thinking oh oh oh How I miss her so How long must I wait? I need you, need you I need you I need you, need you I need you

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