

Missing you

Old friends they tell you how things are rolling on
Who's being doing what's been done
And why it's all the same
Talking of the good times and having some fun
Then from the conversation out slips your name

Chorus

Missing you isn't all I do
I live my life for sure
Missing you isn't some thing new
I Kinda liked you here

Through life's travels we wander along different paths
Taking the chances the throw of the dice that's all part of the game
Time has no meaning when lost in old diaries
Through all the news and blues I think of you just the same

Repeat Chorus

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