

## How We're Made

Bo Bruce

It's cold in here, I take a breath  
Pull the air into my chest again... again  
Eyes are closed, I'm wondering  
Am I wide awake or fast asleep... asleep  
The red alarm clock radio comes to life in monotone to say... t  
o me  
This is just reality, I get up cause the world won't wait for m  
e... for me

I had to let you go  
But I miss you  
I couldn't keep you here  
I just miss you

Footsteps on these cobbled streets  
In rainless nights it's wet under my feet... two feet  
The sirens in the distance scream  
Goes to save somebody from something... something

I had to let you go  
But I miss you  
I couldn't keep you here  
I just miss you

I know it's how we're made  
But I miss you  
A day is still a day  
I just miss you

My stare goes on for miles  
I miss you  
For miles and miles and miles  
I just miss you