Sam's Song

Dave Melillo

I take a walk down to the shore
And I wonder how much longer I'll sustain these steps
It's been a month since I've been gone
And it's been a month too long since you have graced me with your presence
I smell your scent on every single shirt I wear;
I find pieces of your hair stuck to my suitcase
I try to call but the reception here is weak
And it'll still be three more weeks until I get home

I hope your waiting by the door when I get home
I don't want anyone to see me here alone
It's not enough to say "I think about you" now
But that was all I had

I walk the boards alone tonight and try to fill this empty space inside my chest
I took Atlantic home tonight and every neon light, and sign, spelt out your name
And every morning that I wake
I make a point to check the date incase I slept an extra day
I've crossed so many numbers out
But every time I count them there are so much more