Shiver

Turnover

Three days passed since I last saw you face to face, and you're not here anymore tonight than the one before. I told you it would be the same.

Well, I wish that I could say that I didn't lie.

Maybe tonight you'll say you're sick of this.

Maybe tonight I'll miss you more.

But I'm tired and you're sad and

both of us could use a break from all of this.

Three weeks passed since I last saw your smiling face, and I wish you were with me tonight.

I told you before I hope things will be the same, but if I said that I was sure it'd be a lie.

Hey, how are things where you are?

I don't miss much about being home, but I miss the sound of your dogs barking as I climbed up your front steps and how I didn't always seem to feel alone.

And I can't help but shiver, here without you