

# The Missing Man

AFI

Once wanted, wailing we  
Wept high as the sky  
And the sky  
Beloved, weeping I  
Gazed high and the sky  
And the sky cried back

There's a missing man  
Easy to find (Easy to)  
There's a missing man  
Easy to find, with eyes like mine

Unwanted orphaned tears  
Like mine, raised the tide  
Raised the tide  
Once wishing, wistful I  
Sang high, raised the tide  
'Til the sea's mouth dried

There's a missing man  
Easy to find (Easy to)  
There's a dying man  
Easy to find, with eyes like mine

Something about his shouts  
Something about his cries  
Something about his eyes  
Quite resembles mine

There's a missing man  
Easy to find (Easy to)  
There's a dying man  
Easy to find, with eyes like mine