

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