

# What I Miss Most

Calum Scott

It must have been a year since  
I was thrown across an ocean far from home  
Life is making no sense  
Riding in between the highs and lows

Ooh when I wake in the morning I ooh  
It's the first on my mind

Maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't made of steel and stone  
And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't born of skin and bone  
Under the sun above the waves  
Under three crowns when I'm far away  
Maybe what I miss most

And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
Maybe you'll never know

Life beyond the window  
I'm jealous of the way that black bird flies  
Free among the people  
Those quarter million stories pass me by

Ooh lie awake in the moonlight I ooh  
It's the last on my mind

And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't made of steel and stone  
And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't born of skin and bone  
Under the sun above the waves  
Under three crowns when I'm far away  
Maybe what I miss most

And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know

I remember at the table  
All those faces where did they go?  
I imagine what it looks like  
When I'm not there  
I remember every summer  
But now the years are just a number  
There's no backwards  
Time is faster with everything I've left behind oh

But maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't made of steel and stone  
And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't born of skin and bone  
'Cause under the sun above the waves  
Under three crowns when I'm far away  
Maybe what I miss most

And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know