

Empty Bench

David Kushner

I just wanna feel you hug me
I just wanna make you smile
Now you're buried in gold
With my tears on your stone

I see you in my dreams, it's lovely
But it always makes me cry
Now I wake in the cold
With the story never told

I need to know, I need to know
Which way to go
I need to know, I need to know
Which way to go

Oh, how I miss you, I miss you in my arms
I stare at the pictures I keep in my car
I'll sit on this empty bench
And wait 'till we meet again

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Ah ooh, ah ooh

I'll never forget you love me
I'll never forget your eyes
Oh, a color of your own
Staring deep in my soul

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