

## The Longing

Eels

The longing is a pain  
A heavy pressure on my chest  
It rarely leaves  
And my day becomes a quest  
To try not to think about here  
And all that she brings  
Forget about her magic  
All the beautiful things

Surely there are other things to life  
But I can't think of one single thing  
That matters more  
Than just to see her  
Her smile  
Her touch  
Her smell  
Her laugh

The longing is a friend  
A way to stay close  
And feel like she's here  
And feel like she knows  
That when I say I would die for her  
It's not just words  
I really would  
And to make the world a safer place for her  
Well, I believe I really could

Surely there are other things to life  
But I can't think of one single thing  
That matters more  
Than just to see her  
To see her  
Her tears  
Her sorrow  
Her faults  
Her doubts

I love them all