

# Miss You

Feeder

Coming around, I'm coming around again  
Cautious now, until the bitter end  
(Just can't see it)  
What is this, what have I become?  
Twenty days, seven hours alone

You're coming back, coming back, coming back  
It's that I just don't see it  
Coming back, coming back alone

I miss you each day, day, day  
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?

Nothing left, nothing left to me  
Solitude, emptiness, defeat  
(Just can't see it)  
What is this, what have I become?  
Twenty days, seven hours alone

Your coming back, coming back, coming back  
It's that I just don't see it  
Coming back, coming back alone  
(You know I still believe it)  
Your coming back, coming back, coming back  
It's that I just don't see it  
Coming back, coming back alone

I miss you each day, day, day  
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?  
I miss you each day, day, day  
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?

Can't stop calling, drunk and falling  
There's never been an easy way  
Why does it always end this way?

I miss you, each day day day  
I miss you, why does it have to be this way?