

## I Long To Hear Your Footsteps

Pussycat

You've closed the door this morning  
Like every other day  
I think I must have heard you say goodbye  
And somehow there were footsteps  
That vanished in the storm  
I turned around and felt your place  
Beside me was still warm

I woke up to see the morning  
Was nearly afternoon  
And the evening came with memories of you  
Now the minutes seem much longer  
Since worrying began  
I long to hear your footsteps again

I long to hear your footsteps  
Before I fall asleep  
I've tried to think of other ways  
To hide the tears I had to weep  
Now if you're somewhere far from me  
I hope that you know when  
I long to hear your footsteps again

The sounds I hear are different  
From what I'd liked to hear  
As they fade away they're leaving only pain  
Now that silence breaks a part of me  
That tells me what I am  
I long to hear your footsteps again

I long to hear your footsteps  
Before I fall asleep  
I've tried to think of other ways  
To hide the tears I had to weep  
Now if you're somewhere far from me  
I hope that you know when  
I long to hear your footsteps  
I long to hear your footsteps  
I long to hear your footsteps again