

# Missing

Sophie B. Hawkins

So here I am  
Wishing  
We could talk about everything  
I want to know  
How is dad  
How's your work going  
I want the chance  
To explain  
And have you understand  
Before it's too late  
To ever speak again

We've been missing  
For too many years  
And I want a healing  
In place of all these tears  
God give me an answer  
That I can use tonight  
All I want are the missing pieces  
To put back in my life

And in my dreams  
I'm calling To say "New York in the spring"  
And if you're there, pick up,  
I don't want to speak to your machine  
I hope you're well  
And you're strong  
And dad's not in too much pain  
'Cause my heart is filling with hope  
I want to try again

We've been missing  
For too many years  
And I want a healing  
In place of all these god damned tears  
Give me an answer  
That I can use tonight  
All I want are the missing pieces  
To put back in my life

I've been missing  
And I can't stand the pain  
I want a feeling  
That my truth is not in vain  
God give me a reason  
To make it be all right  
For all of the missing pieces  
To come  
Into  
My life.