

Missing

They say the sun will shine today –
“another lovely day ahead”
But I lie here wishing time away
Re-living memories in my head
Rethinking that last day we had,
Re-hashing all we said
I never knew - I had no clue
Those words would be my last to you

*And I'm wishing
I'm wishing you weren't missing
I wish you hadn't gone away
Of course, that's what I'd always say
But I would give up any gem
Just to hear you say “Hello” again
And tell me you're OK
Then I could let you go ... away*

You're so much part of every day
But I took that all for granted
If I had a thought that's just what I'd say
Never guessing we'd be parted
Never knowing as you turned away
That my missing you had started
And never knowing why
Or how much I could cry

Your things are all just where they were
I've kept them just your way
Though your scent in them has faded
I still hold them to my face
They're all I've left of you to hold
Were they – and me – superfluous?
To the next place where you had to be?
Had we all outlived our purpose?

*But I'm wishing
I'm wishing you weren't missing
I wish you hadn't had to go
And somehow hope you'll always know
How loved you really are
Whether near or very far
And if this really was your choice
Then I could let you go...
But I long to hear your voice*