

Gone inside

I still miss you in my life,
Walking left my eyes turn right,
Sometimes, yes, I look behind.

All these people, countless people,
Many of them kind and true,
Keep reminding me of you,
Being almost just like you;
But they aren't you.
No they aren't.

I still miss you in my life,
Looking left while walking right,
Sometimes, yes, I look behind.

When I dare to look inside,
I still see you where I feel,
Feel your presence,
Like you're here,
Here with me;
But you aren't here.
No you aren't.

I still miss you in my life,
Could I ever let this be?
You're with me and you are gone.

Deep inside dwells pain my dear,
Where you raised my greatest fear,
Fear of my soul, love of my life;
This is what you are to me.
Yes you are.