

Everything but the girl---Missing (Ben Watt, Tracey Thorn)

I \_\_\_\_\_ the train

I'm walking \_\_\_\_\_ your street again

Past your door

But you don't live there \_\_\_\_\_

It's years since you've been there

Now you've disappeared \_\_\_\_\_

Like \_\_\_\_\_ space

You've found some better place

And I miss you

Like the deserts \_\_\_\_\_ the rain

And I miss you

Like the deserts \_\_\_\_\_ the rain

Could you be \_\_\_\_\_ ?

You always were two steps \_\_\_\_\_ of everyone

We'd walk \_\_\_\_\_ while you would \_\_\_\_\_

I look up at your \_\_\_\_\_

And I can \_\_\_\_\_ hear you shout \_\_\_\_\_ to me

Where I always used to be

And I miss \_\_\_\_\_

Like the deserts miss the rain

And I miss you

\_\_\_\_\_ the deserts miss the rain

\_\_\_\_\_ the train, I ask why did I come \_\_\_\_\_ ?

Can I confess, I've been \_\_\_\_\_ round your \_\_\_\_\_ address?

The years have proved

To offer nothing \_\_\_\_\_ you've moved

You're \_\_\_\_\_ gone,...