

Alex To, I Miss You Most

Alex To
Miscellaneous
I Miss You Most
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I Miss You Most
You're always there
There on the very first row
But things have changed
And so the story goes
And I don't know where you are
And my spirits are so low

But I'm a pro
I know that I must perform
I'll do my best
To make sure that show goes on
So I'll get by
So pass the microphone
But deep inside I know
That there'll be no applause at home

And I'll miss you most
When I'm singing
When I hit the last note
I'll be calling out your name
I'll miss you most
When I'm singing
And the final curtain call I'll feel the pain

Here I am
Alone in my dressing room
Wondering how I'll get the strength to croon
And everywhere are pictures of me for you
But these melodies of love has turned into songs of blue

And I'll miss you most
When I'm singing
When I hit the last note
I'll be calling out your name
I'll miss you most
When I'm singing
And the final curtain call I'll feel the pain