

# Julia Fordham, Missing Man

(Written by Julia Fordham & Gary Clark)

Yet another day slides into midnight  
From your camp there's not a single word  
Seemingly you have forgotten  
I'm still your girl  
People tell me I am strong  
I might have to prove them wrong  
As the cracks begin to show  
I'm trying to find the strength to let you go  
Missing man  
Hope turned out to be a dangerous lesson  
Faith a shallow river in disguise  
Running through my patient spirit  
Drowning my pride

chorus

Missing man  
Missing man  
Do you miss me  
Missing man  
Missing man  
Missing man  
Do you miss me  
Missing man