

Maria Mena, Miss You Love

I've run out complicated theories
so now I'm taking back my words
I'm preparing for the breakdown
Your t-shirt lost its smell of you
and the bathroom's still a mess
Remind me why we decided this was for the best...

Because I miss you love

I know the distance is a factor
but I stretch as often as I can
I hope to reach your hands any day now

Please don't blame me for trying,
to fix this one last time
I have a hard time as it is

Because I miss you love

Don't act like you don't know me
It's still me, I haven't changed
I'll be here when you come back

And I miss you love.