

Shane Barnard, I Miss You

Put down your paper plate
Come to the table made
Deep blue china
Found on the table by the wine
So fine

Well it brings out flavor
Like You bring out color in life

Oh, I miss You so
The feel of forever
Oh, that taste I know
It hurts to remember

Unfortunately high
Ironically dissatisfied
I miss you
I miss you
I miss you

Oh, I miss you so
The feel of forever
Oh, that taste I know
It hurts to remember

I had a fleeting thought this morning
And I mentioned You today
It breaks my heart just to know You in part
And not to be with You where You are

Oh, I miss you so
The feel forever
Oh, that taste I know
It hurts to remember

Oh, I miss you so
The feel of forever
Oh, that taste I know