

Ash, Thinking About You

I haven't seen you since this morning,
I'm filled with the sweetest pain,
A constant aching in my soul that won't go away.
I'm thinking about you,
I'm thinking about you.
I'm thinking about you,
I'm thinking about you.
In the quiet hours before dawn,
Talking quietly in the hall,
Windows open on the street below,
As a light rain started to fall,
I'm thinking about you,
I'm thinking about you.
I'm thinking about you,
I'm thinking about you.
After a night beside you,
A night alone is cold and barren as before,
A constant craving,
Persistent rain,
Incessant longing all through the day.
In the soft half light of dawn,
Feel the closeness of every breath.
See the body outlined,
Your form, your silhouette.
I haven't seen you since this morning,
Still everywhere you remain,
Thoughts of you been on my mind,
All through the rainsoaked day.
I'm thinking about you,
I'm thinking about you.
I'm thinking about you,
I'm thinking about you.