

# Bering Strait, I'm Not Missing You

I still wear a locket with a picture of you and me by the river;  
Was it that long ago? I can still feel that chill of September;  
All the leaves falling down Just like they are now as I stare out my window.

CHO: I'm not missing you, I'm not missing you;  
You're no longer a part of my life,  
Now if only my broken heart knew.  
I'm not missing you.

Got your sweater on, you know the one that I gave you that you never wore;  
Guess I'm better off, that you didn't like the color 'cause it keeps me warm;  
All the memories neatly penned on the pages of the journal  
Full of things I'm still holdin' onto that I should've lost long ago.

(CHORUS)

A knock on the door, a telephone ring,  
A card in the mail, I wanna believe;

(INSTRUMENTAL to verse)

(CHORUS)

I'm not missing you, I'm not missing you.