

Bosson, Hole In My Meart

Theres a hole where my heart should be
And baby only you can fill this emptiness in me
Theres a hole where my heart should be
So baby wrap it up, pack it up
Bring your lovin back to me

Everytime that were apart
I close my eyes and I
I cant help think of you
But girl unless youre in my arms
Its just not feeling right
The telephone wont do
The space is killing me
It just wont let me be
And just the thought of you girl
Can make me weak
I feel so incomplete
Im looking at your photograph
I dream Im holding you
I dream Im kissing you
But girl your picture never kisses back
Its just not good enough
I need your human touch
Everyone can see
Whats missing here with me
And just the thought of you girl
Can make me weak
I feel so incomplete
CHORUS x 2
Girl Im a million miles from heaven
cause heaven is wherever you are
I need you to feel alive again oh