

# 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