

# Candlebox, Miss You

All, all it's not alright  
Your role it played through time  
Come and rescue me  
You're needed here at home

And your space, a moment in time  
A hand to hold a hand I tried  
Who was it called to you?  
Who called?  
Your stories alive with hellos and goodbyes  
And bright lights, first kiss and drunken nights  
How I miss you

I miss you now and  
Hey, I can't wait another day  
And hey, that crooked smile upon your face  
Oh, they'll never get old  
All the stories you told  
From the beach to the ring  
To the songs of your soul  
How I miss you  
I miss you now and hey

And the rain  
Falling cold outside  
Covered me the day you died  
You could have waited one more day  
And I should've called  
I dream of your life, the war and the fight  
The music you played, the love for your wife  
And I miss you  
Hmm mmm

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How I miss you  
I miss you now and hey

(Bridge:)  
And I'm mad at the age  
That stole you away  
By surviving that beach  
You gave me my stay  
And I understand by this that I am  
All that you were was changed by that sand  
But I miss you yeah  
I miss you yeah

And I miss you, yeah  
And hey, I can't wait another day  
And hey, that crooked smile upon your face  
Oh, they'll never get old  
All the stories you told  
From the beach to the ring  
To the songs of your soul  
How I miss you  
How I miss you