

Dakota Moon, Lonely Days

(T. Taylor C. Pierce)

Lonely days roll on by
When you're not near me I miss ya
And nothing could ever replace
The high when I kiss ya

Out of sight but on the mind strong
In the waiting place singing my same old song

It's a lonely lullaby
I wrote it with only you in mind
It goes something like

Lonely days roll on by
When you're not near me I miss ya
And nothing could ever replace
The high when I kiss ya

There's only so much a wallet size picture can do
And though it's nice it's no substitute for you

Oh, when you're far I want you near
When you are there I want you here
It's like I told you

Lonely days roll on by
When you're not near me I miss ya
And nothing could ever replace
The high when I kiss ya

Oh, I can't wait to get my hands on you
Satisfy a thing or two
Counting the days 'til you know when
Time brings us together again

Lonely days roll on by
When you're not near me I miss ya
And nothing could ever replace
The high when I kiss ya