

Dan Fogelberg, When You're Not Near Me

When you're not near me
The time don't seem to move as easy
When you're not near me
The sun don't seem to feel the same
The days don't shine as brightly
And the nights don't taste as sweet
And this soul of mine feels
Lost and incomplete
When you're not near me
When you're not near me
I make the sound of one hand clapping
When you're not near me
I leave no footprints in the sand
And I can find no solace
In the lonely silver sea
I'm only half as strong and half as free
When you're not near me
When you're not near me
Don't be long my love
Oh, don't be long my love
It won't be long until
I hold you in my arms again
When you're not near me
There is no laughter in my spirit
When you're not near me
There is no spirit in my laugh
You are like a magnet to that iron part in me
And this longing never seems to let me be
When you're not near me
When you're not near me