

Jackie Lomax, When I Miss You The Most

When the wind blows
And the leaves turn yellow
And my mind flows
And my night-time is mellow
That's when I miss you the most
That's when I miss you the most

When the rain falls
And the trees they shiver
And the time crawls
Like a slow-flowing river
That's when I miss you the most
That's when I miss you the most

Now the weeks have passed
And the days just get longer
And the clouds clash
And my weakness gets stronger
That's when I miss you the most
That's when I miss you the most