

# Kashmir, Miss You

there's a shark deep down under  
I try to call her name  
but the dark water's between us  
it makes me call in vain

surfing on the surface  
with my fingers in the water

but she seems to have lost her  
interest in meat

I miss you all the time  
though you sit next to me  
I hope you feel just fine  
wherever you may be  
whatever's in your way

among the few indulgent sailors  
I am the patient one  
you're the muse  
so involved with  
the fingers in your hair

i miss you all the time...

I pray for you  
for your return  
in me you will forever burn