Maria Mena, Miss Your Love

I've run out of complicated theories
So now I'm taking back my words
and I'm preparing for the breakdown
Your t-shirt's lost its smell of you
and the bathroom's still a mess
remind me why we decided this was for the best

Because I miss you love I miss you love..

I know the distance is a factor but I stretch as often as I can and I goes to reach your hands anyday now please dont blame me for trying to fix this one last time I have a hard time as it is

Because I miss you love I miss you love I miss you love I miss you love

Dont act like you dont know me Its still me I never changed I'll be here when you come back

and I miss you love
I miss you love