

Your Best Friend, Twenty-Five Days

Twenty-five days without love,
Why don't you tell me why you're so far away from me?
I'm used to being with you every single day,
And now you're millions of miles away...
You're miles away...

I miss you, I miss your love,
I miss your face, your eyes, your hands, your touch...
I never thought that missing you would hurt so much...
You're miles away...

Just look at the stars tonight, baby,
And I'll look at them, too...
So that way I'll be looking at the exact same stars as you...
Just open your arms tonight, baby,
And I'll open mine, too...
If I know anything, I know I'm coming home to you...

Tonight...