

Missing

Bruce Springsteen

Woke up this morning, there was a chill in the air
Went to the kitchen, my cigarettes were lying there
Jacket hung on the chair, the way I left it last night
Everything was in place, everything seemed alright
But you were missing, missing missing..
Last night I dreamed the sky went black
You were drifting down, couldn't get back
Lost in trouble, so far from home
I reached for you, my arms were like stone
Oh, but you were missing, missing... missing
Searched for something to explain
In the whispering rain and the trembling
Tell me baby, where did you go
You were here just a moment ago
At nights I still hear your footsteps fall
I can hear your voice moving down the hall
Drifting through the bedroom
I lie awake but I don't move