

# The Missing

Deerhunter

Open up my thoughts  
tell me if you see  
some meaning.  
Take me all apart.  
So that I can see  
the pieces.

And I could walk for miles.  
And on every street  
is the same scene.  
Follow the telephone wires  
until I feel this air beneath me.

Oh and if you don't mind,  
would you show to me  
the missing?  
With my weak eyes  
I would only see  
the missing.

Open up my thoughts  
Tell me if you see some meaning.  
Take me all apart,  
So that I can see the bleeding.

Oh if you don't mind,  
could you show to me  
the missing?  
With my weak eyes  
I would only see  
the missing.  
The missing.  
The missing.  
The missing.  
The missing.  
The missing.

And I would understand  
(I could understand)  
if you show to me  
the missing.

And I could understand  
(I could understand)  
if you showed to me  
the missing.

And I would understand  
(I could understand)  
if you show to me  
the missing.