

Miss Me

Eleni Mandell

Sounds like darkness in the sky
Death-like calm comes creeping by
These are not tears falling from my eyes
Just little birds singing
Miss me, miss me, miss me

Sounds like angels underground
Falling fast, they gasp and drown
Windows are open, invite me to fly
So I'll jump out and try
Miss me, miss me

Hungry for peace
I am for thirsty for something sweet

Sounds like morning's come to cry
Gentle night says soft goodbye
These are my ships sinking, prayers drift by
Waving their handkerchiefs
Miss me, miss me, miss me
Miss me, miss me