

## Incomplete

Fish

We got one hundred-forty stations on satellite  
Beaming on down to our home, but I'm watching you  
I've got half a million bills to pay  
You never hear a word I say; I dream of you

Oh, I feel so incomplete  
Oh, oh, it seems so incomplete  
If we could only close the distance  
If we could only cross these lines  
If we could only fill the space  
That's grown between us over time

You don't hear me anymore  
You don't touch me anymore  
You don't know me anymore  
There's a wedding dress in a suitcase  
Full of memories in the attic; I think of you  
Where the ghosts of summer butterflies  
They gather in the dust; I long for you

Oh, I feel so incomplete  
Oh, oh it seems so incomplete  
If we could only bring those days  
Back when there were never wounds to heal  
When everything was perfect  
And the dream we had was real

You don't hear me anymore  
You don't touch me anymore  
You don't know me anymore  
Oh, I feel so incomplete  
Oh, oh it seems so incomplete  
When there were never any questions  
Over who or what we were  
And the future only promised  
All the answers to our prayers

You don't hear me anymore  
You don't touch me anymore  
You don't know me anymore