Smell of your hair
Shape of your eyes and your nose
The way you stare as if you see right through to my soul
To your left hip and the way it's not quite big as your right
The way you stand in the mirror before we go out at night
Not quiet type, your beautiful mind

They're all part of the list
things that I miss
things like your funny little laugh or the way you smile or the
way we kiss
what I notice is this
I come up with
Something new every single time that I sit and reminisce

The way your sweet smell lingers when you leave the room Stories you tell as we lay in bed all afternoon I dream you now, every night, in my mind is where we meet And when I'm awake staring at pictures of you asleep Touching your face Invading your space

They're part of the list
Things that miss things that I miss
things like your funny little laugh or the way you smile or the
way we kiss
what I notice is this
I come up with
Something new every single time that I sit and reminisce
Ohh
Will you live in my memories forevermore I swear
and you live in my memories forevermore I swear

They are part of the list
Things that miss things that I miss
things like your funny little laugh or the way you smile or the
way we kiss
what I notice is this
I come up with
Something new every single time that I sit and reminisce

Whoaaa said whoaaa I whoaaa whoaaaa whoaaaaa Whoaaa said whoaaa I whoaaa whoaaaa whoaaaaa