What I Miss

I ask why that girl sent a message to me  
And why you didn't explain, just hung your head in silence  
Should I believe that you love me dearly  
And don't want to brush me off  
Or understand that you no longer want to save anything

I want to ask why I'm no longer your happiness  
But why do I force a bitter smile and say I understand  
Pride often drags people along  
Making love take a twisted path  
Pretending to understand, afraid the truth is too naked and raw  
Being embarrassed is harder to bear than losing

What I miss is talking about everything with you  
What I miss is dreaming together  
What I miss is the urge to love you even after arguments  
I remember that birthday  
Also remember that song  
Remember that starry sky  
The tightest right hand, the warmest chest  
Who remembers, who forgets

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What I miss is silent touches  
What I miss is absolute passion  
What I miss is your excitement  
Begging for my forgiveness, hugging me so tightly it hurt  
I remember you behind me  
Also remember my trembling  
Remember the surge of emotions  
The most beautiful fireworks, the longest embrace  
Who loved too freely  
Who went too far  
Who wanted to leave my heart  
Who forgot that was a promise  
Who walked away on their own  
Who forgot to look at me  
Who made love heavy  
Who forgot to be gentle with you

I still have the impulse to love you  
I remember that birthday  
Also remember that song  
Remember that starry sky  
The tightest right hand, the warmest chest  
I let go, I give up, pretend to be free  
Who understands how reluctant I am, too much love  
So I didn't cry, didn't speak