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