

735-1000

I hate it

I hate it  
I can't wrap my head around  
Even though i know  
That you are gone

I look at the pictures  
I remember the songs  
I hate it i hate it  
And i feel so wrong

I'm supposed to find a way  
To feel your presence every day  
But hear me say, hear me say  
I hate it

Sometimes I can't contrive  
A way to feel you still alive  
I know i'll survive  
But sometimes  
I hate it

Because i miss you