

Missing You

*[Written on the anniversary of Pete Seeger's passing –
I miss him as if he was a family member.]*

It's been a year
Or has it been more.
Got a call in the morning,
A knock on my door.
The news wasn't good.
They said that you're gone.
Now I'm searching for you
In every corner, every room.

**And it looks like another day of Missing You, Missing You.
It looks like another day just hanging around.
It looks like another day of Missing You, Missing You.
One more day without having you about.
Another day of Missing You.**

It was a long time coming,
You weren't well.
You were hiding it from us,
We couldn't tell.
You left without warning and
Now that you're gone
There's traces of you
In every corner, every room.

**And it looks like another day of Missing You, Missing You.
It looks like another day just hanging around.
It looks like another day of Missing You, Missing You.
One more day without having you about.
Another day of Missing You.**

I will always keep up your ways
With a hint of your smile on my face, while

**It looks like another day of Missing You, Missing You.
It looks like another day just hanging around.
It looks like another day of Missing You, Missing You.
One more day without having you about.
Another day of Missing You.**