

Songtekst van de dans: Missing

Missing
William Michael Morgan

I bet my friends are wondering
Where I am or if I'm still alive
They're worried over nothing they should know I'm perfectly fine
It's just a mood I get in now and then
When I need to get my head clear
I turn off my phone get lost get gone and flat out disappear

Well there ain't no telling where I'm bound
The big city or the country a little beach town
But you wont find me 'cause I can't be found
I'm on a mission, to be missing
I'll be back some day I just don't know when
Till then I'll be a feather floating, in the wind
So don't cha go missing me
'Cause sometimes missing is my favorite place to be

I bet the grass is three feet high
And the mailbox is full of bills
Hundred messages I need to check and when I get the chance I will
But right now I'm busy taking it easy
Can't worry bout stuff like that
My only concern is a left or a right turn somewhere on a map

Well there ain't no telling where I'm bound
The big city or the country a little beach town
But you won't find me 'cause I can't be found
I'm on a mission, to be missing
I'll be back some day I just don't know when
Till then I'll be a feather floatin', in the wind
So don't cha go missing me
'Cause sometimes missing is my favorite place to be

I love those locations where nobody knows my name
How long I'll be stayin' is always subject to change
Well there ain't no telling where I'm bound
The big city or the country a little beach town
But you won't find me 'cause I can't be found
I'm on a mission, to be missing
I'll be back some day I just don't know when
Till then I'll be a feather floatin', in the wind
So don't cha go missing me
'Cause sometimes missing is my favorite place to be