

And I thought of all your illnesses
and your incredible strength
And I guess that it meant that I missed you.

And I thought of all the little things that always made you tense
and I wished I was able to tell you that
I'd have learnt a thousand tricks to make them disappear
With whispers in the ear
and kisses.

And I thought about your lips, your mouth, your smile, your laugh, your lips
your lips, your mouth, your smile, your laugh, your lips.

And I thought of you in Sweden
Like I'd been thinking of you all over Spain.

And when the pissed up student girls teased me
with the sound of my own name -
I thought of you again.

Read more at

<http://www.songmeanings.net/songs/view/3530822107858776428/#EiZFWcMyxd6tOZRu.99>