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The Longing
Tom Beck
http://tom-beck.de/?id=2
It s the light you see underneath the door
and the shadow of the footsteps on the floor
the hang up call that you can t ignore
it s the face you cross the room
that makes your heartbeat fast
and the room reflection in the bottom of the broken glass
just like the night before
[short break]
The noisy clock beside your bed
even with the pillow wrapped around your head
the voice inside that won t shut up
                                     G
the pounding in your chest that just won t stop
C
 It s hard to lose the love we make
can t take the longing
We won t forget we might forgive
             G
we don t outlive the longing
          C
It s the time you spent at the mad in here
as you can t go home where you have to face
the stupid life half lived and the other half not worse living
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you turn on the light but it s still pitch dark

and the writing on the wall is a question mark ${\bf C}$

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you don t know where and you don t know when
but if you ll ever have this strange to try again
It s hard to lose the love we make
can t take the longing
We won t forget we might forgive
  C G
we don t outlive the longing
  C
The wanting
 G
the needing
the feeling of the reaching for the rest of your liiiiiiife
C
             G
It s hard to lose the love we make
can t take the longing
            G
We won t forget we might forgive
       G F
we don t outlive the longing
Ohhh the Longing
G C
uhhhhh....
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