

I miss you like everyday  
want to be with you  
but you're away  
my heart bleeds remorse  
I should have said more  
helped more did more  
sorry skips on my tongue like scratched vinyl  
I can't seem to put it down  
I'm sorry Pops  
I should have said more  
I hold fast to the idea that you are not lost forever  
like two trains  
though we are bound to separate stations we will meet again.