

# What I Miss Most

Calum Scott

It must have been a year since  
I was thrown across an ocean far from home  
And I was making oceans  
Riding in between the highs and lowsWoah, when awake in the morning I  
You is the first on my mindMaybe what I miss most  
It wasn't made of steel and stones  
And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't born of skin and bone  
Under the sun, up on the waves  
Under three climbs when I'm far away  
Maybe what I miss mostAnd maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
Life beyond the window  
I'm jealous of the way the black bird flies  
Free among the people  
Those quarter million stories pass me byWoah, I awake in the moonlight I  
You is the last on my mindAnd maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't made of steel and stones  
And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't born of skin and bone  
Under the sun, up on the waves  
Under three climbs and I'm far away  
Maybe what I miss mostAnd maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know  
I remember at the table  
All those faces, where did they go?  
I imagine what it looks like  
When I'm not there  
I remember, every summer  
But now that years are, just a number  
There's no backroads  
Time is faster with everything I've left behindO but maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't made of steel and stones  
And maybe what I miss most  
It wasn't born of skin and bone  
Cause under the sun, up on the waves  
Under three climbs and I'm far away  
Maybe what I miss mostAnd maybe you'll never know  
And maybe you'll never know

And maybe you'll never know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>