The Moments I'm Missing

Nina Nesbitt

These are the moments I'm missing
These are the moments I'm missingI had a dream
I had a dream when I was only five
To work at a bar, I wanted to see over the other side
And I had a friend, her name was Fern and she had a blue bike
So we'd ride through the streets
And I would sleep over on Saturday nightsThen I went to school
My family moved to a village nearby

At thirteen years old I started drawing black under my eyes Cos I met a boy, first time I kissed him, well it was the last Cos I got afraid when everyone there started moving too fast

These are the moments I'm missing
These are the moments I never took in
When I was just standing there wishing
I could grow up and my life would be different
These are the moments I'm missing

These are the moments
These are the moments I'm missing

These are the momentsCos I've been so caught in the motion

Forgetting right where my home is

These are the moments I'm missingIn the back of her mum's car on the way to the old bars, yeah
Raising my anxiety using her sisters ID, yeah

In a skintight short skirt, sixteen and we danced till our feet hurt

But I had a dream, I had a goal

Got a guitar and a camera phone

Then over the time I started racking up numbers online

At the end of July I met somebody who changed my life

And then I was signed and falling in love for the very first time

But that fucked me up so then I had issues with falling in loveThese are the moments I'm missing

There are the moments I never took in When I was just standing there wishing I could grow up and my life would be different These are the moments I'm missing

These are the moments

These are the moments I'm missing

These are the momentsCos I've been so caught in the motion

Forgetting right where my home is

These are the moments I'm missing

Now these are the moments I'm missingBorn in the snow, nothing there for me

I had to let go, found the world on my own

Wandering, looking for where to call home

With a beat up guitar and a bunch of highways to endlessly roam

Never did have a car, but I got a few friends to help me along

Then I met a few girls in the City of Angels

Then I met a few girls in the City of Angels

Thought they all were the one, but they all ran away

So I've been writing these songs

All about love and about finding home

I'm alone, I don't know where to go, all I know is...These are the moments I'm missingCos I've been so caught in the motions

Forgotten right where my home is

These are the moments I'm missing

Cos I've been so caught in the motions

Forgotten where my home is These are the moments I'm missing

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