He won't hug me kiss me He won't wipe away my He won't come back to me he can't and that's why i hate him for not 1 hate him for leaving me I hate him for giving up on us him for loving me 1 hate I hate him, because I miss him Missing him is the worst Missing his laugh, his voice Missing his jokes Missing his smell, his warmth Missing his love is the worst And still, I'm here looking down at him I'm here to love him, one more time I'm here to kiss him, one last time I'm here to say goodbye, forever I'm walking away from his grave, And with this rightm, I am walking to him step by step. I am walking to my new light it is not you and yet, he is my light My hope for a new happiness A hope I thought I lost loosing you But now I gathered new hope I am happy again, he makes me happy I hope that you protect me from up there watching me starting a new like, from up there Following me, from up there He are walking this new path together just in different

I'm walking to him, step by step Well knowing he won't onswer