

I Miss That You're Not Him

Joni Green

I miss the touch of ten-der lips on mine. The tick-'ling brush of fin-ger -

tips a-cross my skin. The sec-ret looks that say so much, the qui-et talks, that quirk-y grin,

but most of all I miss that you're not him. How could he go and leave me

12

so a-lone, with-out a glance, a part-ing word, his heart a stone? The world is gray, and

16

ev-ry-thing is dim. And most of all I miss that you're not him.

20

The world is gray, and ev-ry-thing is dim. And most of all I miss that you're not him.

24

The image shows a musical score for three staves. The first staff is a treble clef, the second is also a treble clef, and the third is a bass clef. The score begins at measure 24, indicated by the number '24' above the first staff. Each staff starts with a whole note G4. The second measure of each staff contains a whole rest. The staves are separated by a brace on the left side.