

# Tim Rushlow, She Misses Him

She shaves his face  
She combs his hair  
She helps him find his rocking chair  
She cooks his meals  
She wipes his mouth  
And the window that he's looking out  
She reads him books  
She speaks his name  
Oh every day is much the same  
She sighs that sigh from deep within  
The one that says  
She misses him

She misses his gentle touch  
And the way he used to make her laugh  
She misses the man he was  
In all of those old photographs  
So strong, so kind, so sweet, so smart  
The man who stole her very heart  
She misses him

His children come on Saturday  
They're at his feet  
His grandkids play  
It's sad they don't know him at all  
He's just the one they call grandpa  
They take out his trash  
They mow his lawn  
Things he can't do since he's been gone  
She's grateful that they're pitching in  
And like everyone  
She misses him

She misses his gentle touch  
And the way he used to make her laugh  
She misses the man he was  
In all of those old photographs  
So strong, so kind, so sweet, so smart  
The man who stole her very heart  
She misses him

And yes they're still together  
After all these years  
But sometimes you can almost feel  
The sadness in her tears

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And the way he used to make her laugh  
She misses the man he was  
In all of those old photographs  
So strong, so kind, so sweet, so smart  
The man who stole her very heart  
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