

Carter Girl

I miss you in the moments that have not come to pass
In the memories not yet formed
Your absence in the present
Your lack in the future

I miss you on the mountain
When all the toil becomes fruit
I miss you in the valley
When the shadow of doubt haunts

You were the compass I didn't know was there
The guiding hand always at my back
Your love is always with me
Now I find my own way