

**Gabrielle Aplin – Miss You**

So what you been doing?  
I've been loving my life waking up on my own  
Are you doing the same thing?  
You can say if you like but I don't need to know  
And I, I've been wondering why we've been wasting  
all this time

So what you been doing?  
I thought that I saw you, I guess I was wrong  
Are you doing the same thing?  
Convincing yourself you're better alone  
And I could tell you how you never left my mind  
Then you tell me that you miss me and I'm like

Oh God, I miss you too  
It's all I ever do  
I'm coming back to you  
And I won't let go  
Oh God, I miss you too  
We got making up to do  
I'm coming back to you  
And I won't let go again  
Oh, I won't let go again

So what were we thinking?  
You got me a cab and we said we were done  
And I thought I was fine  
But the days were so long and they rolled into one  
And I, I couldn't believe you were taking it in your  
stride  
Then you tell me that you miss me and I'm like

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**Gabrielle Aplin – Airím (Uaim) Tú**

Céard atá ar siúl agat (mar sin)?  
'Mé ag dúiseacht liom féin an saol foirfe liom  
An bhfuil tú mar a chéile?  
Abair é más maith leat ach níor mhaith liom an t-  
eolas  
Beidh, beidh an t-am curtha amú gan sásamh ón  
aidhm

Céard atá ar siúl agat (mar sin)?  
'Mé do do chuartú aréir ach ní tú a bhí ann  
An bhfuil tú mar a chéile?  
Ag ceapadh go bhfuil tú níos fearr leat féin  
Ní fhaighim, aon fhaoiseamh nó éalú ó d'aghaidh  
Do ghrá ann i nghan fhios dom is mé mar

A stór airím tú  
An t-aon rud geallta fúm  
'Mé ag filleadh ar ais go luath  
ní scaoilfear leat go deo  
Ó airím tú  
Leithscéalta ag dul amú  
'Mé ag filleadh ar ais go luath  
ní scaoilfear leat go deo  
Ó ní scaoilfear leat go deo

So céard atá ar intinn?  
Ag suí leat sa gcarr is tú leath déanta liom  
Ag rá nach raibh fadhb  
Mar is fada an lá ó bhí tú ar mo shon  
Gan mhairg, tú ag glacadh le deireadh na ndeor ag  
clúdach m'aghaidhe  
Ach anois airíonn tú mo chroise, is mé mar

A stór airím tú  
An t-aon rud geallta fúm  
'Mé ag filleadh ar ais go luath  
ní scaoilfear leat go deo  
Ó airím tú  
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'Mé ag filleadh ar ais go luath  
ní scaoilfear leat go deo  
Ó ní scaoilfear leat go deo

Will you be my best friend?  
Will you be my last?  
I need somebody who can love me like that  
You be my best friend  
Will you be my last?  
I need somebody who can love me like that

Oh God, I miss you too  
It's all I ever do  
I'm coming back to you  
And I won't let go  
Oh God, I miss you too  
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`mbeidh tú liom i gcónaí?  
`mbeidh tú ar mo thaobh?  
Is duine mar thú is do ghrá atá de dhíth  
`mbeidh tú liom i gcónaí  
`mbeidh tú ar mo thaobh?  
Is duine mar thú is do ghrá atá de dhíth

A stór airím tú  
An t-aon rud geallta fúm  
`Mé ag filleadh ar ais go luath  
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Is duine mar thú is do ghrá atá de dhíth  
`mbeidh tú liom i gcónaí  
`mbeidh tú ar mo thaobh?  
Is duine mar thú is do ghrá atá de dhíth