

# Thinking About You

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

It was a beautiful morning  
On a hill where the wind  
Only carried the sound  
Of the Mockingbird's song  
And I was thinking about you

And all the flowers were dancing  
One by one they all told me of the time  
That had been and the time that will be  
And I was thinking about you

I walked on down by the river  
Saw the sails on the ships that were leaving  
For places I could only dream of  
And I was thinking about you

The river ran to the ocean  
I walked through the market  
And stared at the harbor lights  
Through the soft rain  
And I was thinking about you

I stood alone in the city  
And the song I was singing  
Was a cry in the night  
For the morning to come  
And I was thinking about you

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