

## Mixed Blessing

Al Stewart

She never learned her lesson  
She had to have it all  
It was a real mixed blessing  
I don't believe she saw  
She liked to keep them guessing  
Sometime later on  
She'd gather her possessions and be gone  
When the night comes following  
From the clear blue sky  
You can see her running  
Don't you wonder why  
When the light goes fading  
From her clear blue eyes  
Only in the darkest places will she feel at home  
Tonight