

# Trespasser

Al Stewart

When I first saw your trespasser  
He wandered uninvited to your door  
He seemed to know his way around  
Although I'd never seen his face before  
Pausing for a moment underneath your window ledge  
He turned around to see the shadow of the sundial on the hedge  
There was a tightness in his face as though he were on edge  
I don't know why

You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams

But I seem to see him all the time  
You said if there's a trespasser  
There must be a footprint or a sign  
And what would he be looking for  
There's nothing here for anyone to find  
And while you tried to say it couldn't be I realized  
That you could feel no sense of danger and you didn't seem surprised  
I got the feeling that you knew more than you said but felt advised  
To keep it in

You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams

But I seem to see him all the time  
Now I see your trespasser go wandering alone  
Sometimes he's standing by the flowers or melting in the stone  
And even when I cannot see him I can feel it in my bones  
That he's still there

You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams

But I seem to see him all the time

You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams  
You see him in your dreams

But I seem to see him all the time