

Finding Her

Boz Scaggs

Finding her there in my doorway, I bid her
Come in and sit down here beside my bare wall
Alright then for a while and even a smile
'Neath her dark eyes did slip 'cross a cheek to her lip

But try to be brief for I'm here on relief
I've but moments to stay and my time I must watch
Alright then for a moment just tell me your name
And let me look into your young proud eyes

My eyes are but your sins
My glory your wine
My visions, your footsteps
Dear boy and I fled