

Circa 1991

Brandtson

With her there's no pretending to feel the way I feel
I'd never second guess myself if everything was real

She could keep a secret
She could make the plans
She would miss me when I'm gone
But she would understand

I wonder when I'll meet her,
I wonder when I see her, will I know?

Another day without her.
Another holiday I'll spend alone.
If ever I might need to hear her voice a while,
I could call from far away, and she would make me smile.

Are you really out there waiting around for me?
I know I'll be here for you,
If this is meant to be.
One day I know I'll find her.
I wonder when she sees me, will she know?
And on that day I find her,
We'll be the two to never let it go.