

Spellbound

Camouflage

An old man
Sitting in a bar
Drinking alone
I saw him.

The smiling eyes
Moving round and round
Touched me.

His furrowed face
Tells the story
Of life - I was thinking
I was spellbound
By him - but I can't
Hide my looking.

He's so happy
He's smiling
On his face.

And suddenly
He came over and
Spoke to me
I was listening - and
All the time
He had this
Uncertain smile
I was thinking.

He's so happy
He's smiling
On his face.