

# When The Thought Of You Catches Up With Me

David Ball

It can happen any moment  
Without reason or rhyme  
It might be right around the corner  
Or it'll come up from behind  
A picture that I thought would fade  
That I still clearly see  
When the thought of you catches up with me

It can happen on a Sunday drive  
The sky above a shade of blue  
Headin' down some lonesome highway  
Then you come into view  
Mile after mile goes by  
But you're all I see  
When the thought of you catches up with me

When the thought of you comes to mind  
It'll carry me away to a better place in time

It can happen in the dead of night  
Or any day of the week  
Sometimes you'll come find me  
When I'm in bed asleep  
And I'll have that dream about you  
And I sure love what I see  
When the thought of you catches up with me

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