

Stray Thoughts

Eleanor McEvoy

He comes to me and sets my thoughts astray
He comes to chase the midnight blues away
He's sweet to taste and strong to touch
And with his second sight
He steals away the lonesomeness of night

It seems that heaven's looked on me and smiled
It sent the sun in place of candlelight
Tumbled out my wildest dreams
Tossed away my worst
Has heaven sent a blessing or a curse?

He talks to me, but nothing does he tell
He talks but keeps his secret safe and well
Still, I cannot help but reach for him
With these helpless hands of mine
So, I hug him close and pray to God he's mine

He comes to me and sets my thoughts astray
He comes to chase the midnight blues away
He's sweet to taste and strong to touch
I find myself inclined
To hug him close and pray to God he's kind
I hug him close and pray to God he's kind