

To One Who Didn't Know You

Eleanor McEvoy

When I asked you how you'd been
You told me you were fine
But I knew it was a lie
Because I could see the lines
Of tiredness on your brow
And the tension in your eyes

Yet to another's face
There would have been no trace
Of trouble in your day
To one who'd never seen
The shadow of your dreams
Or the strangeness of your ways

To one who didn't know you
Or want to touch and hold you
To one who didn't need you
Who'd never learned to read you
To one who didn't love you
Wasn't aching just to hug you
You'd look fine
To one who didn't know your crazy mind
You'd look fine

I knew you'd have a friend
Waiting in the bar
'Cause that's the way you are
She looked like she was kind
And spoke with strength of mind
That had served her well so far
But I hoped that she was tough
And wouldn't hurt too much
When you'd decide to go
And I swear I almost died
When I saw in her eyes
The image of my own

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Or want to touch and hold you
To one who didn't need you
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To one who didn't love you
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You'd look fine
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To one who didn't know you
Or want to touch and hold you
To one who didn't need you
Who'd never learned to read you
To one who didn't love you
Wasn't aching just to hug you
You'd look fine
So very, very fine
To one who didn't know your crazy mind
You'd look fine