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

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

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 Jištěna z www.th.tr.