

THINKING OF YOU

I've been thinking of you
every waking hour,
and there's nothing I can do
to stop myself from going over,
over and over again, one thousand different things
I've thought about you.

I've been thinking of you
and chances I let slip away,
in moments that you knew
when I couldn't find the words to say
the things I've told myself A hundred times
and many more today,
about you.

I've been thinking of you
after all the years that passed
I held it as they flew
like a stolen photograph,
or something that was never mine
but hidden with the secrets in my heart
about you.

I've been thinking of you
far away somewhere,
wishing that you knew
But it's not something I can share
for I don't see that you would want to hear
how much I really care
about you.

I've been thinking of you
In all the sleepless nights I dwell,
just searching for a clue
or any little thing to tell
if you ever thought of me, as well,
just once in the way that I've thought
about you.