

Gordon Vincent

"And She Is"

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She comes and goes a thousand times
Across the worlds between us
And lets her hair fall on my arm
Smelling like gardenias
She laughs at every thing I say
Forgives me all those little things
And promising me one more day
We drive through all those seasons of change

Days are short and nights are blue
She can see right through me
We lay together in my room
Watching some old movie
Making plans while the time is young
Underneath the rising sun
Stepping down on to the tiles
I can see for miles and miles

And she is
Meeting me here
And so I'm on my best behavior
Watching for her going by
Chasing forevers of the temporary kind
And she is

Idle hours on the mind
My summer's rose, so beautiful
Her hair is long and her skin is brown
And she is all my own
Somethings better left unsaid
Well get up, jack, and make your bed
I can't make sense of all this time
Have a drink
I let it slide tonight

And she is
Meeting me here
And so I'm on my best behavior
Watching for her going by
Chasing forevers of the temporary kind
And she is

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