

John Gorka

"I Think of You"

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I look to see the wildflowers blooming
And wonder why they seem so plain
Springtime rides all the brown hills over,
young birds sing in the silver rain

Chorus:

I think of you as the night rolls by,
You're on my mind the whole night through
Far away in a lonesome city,
All the time you're gone,
I think of you

And when my world has turned to sunlight,
And the dust clouds stand in the summer sky
I'll number all the climbing roses,
Watch to see the milkweed fly

(Chorus)

And when I hear the soft wind moaning,
Like an angel's voice from a far-off shore
My days slip by like light snow falling,
Or dry brown leaves blown by my door

(Chorus)

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