

## Story

# "Missing Person Afternoon"

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Oh Louisa, oh my darling,  
It wasn't supposed to be this way  
Who'd have thought, after all  
It wasn't supposed to be this way  
But I was wrong, (and here is where you have to  
imagine the rest)

WRONG

I was wrong, (It's different than words now)  
On a missing person afternoon  
It's a Monet, like a daydream  
Glowing in the wandering light  
You had an angle, I had mine  
Needles in the haystack  
But I was wrong (and here is where you have to  
imagine the rest)

WRONG

I was wrong, (It's different than words now)

On a missing person afternoon  
I imagine where you are, I imagine what you can see  
I imagine where you are, what you can see  
I'll remember you, but I imagine  
Almost in the same breath  
The colors fade, in the dusk  
You pull your sweater close around you  
I was wrong, (there's a mystery on the road tonight)

WRONG

I was wrong, (and either way it's a leap of faith)  
On a missing person afternoon,  
Missing person afternoon  
Missing person afternoon

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