

I'll be thinking of you

We walk in the sunlight
another winter day
you're easy on my eye
wont let you slip away
the first thing on my mind
and the last one to leave
no matter what
I'll be thinking of you

So sweet in the morning
and tender in the night
and will my words touch you
or have the wind just died
be the air that you breathe
and the earth that you tread
no matter what
I'll be thinking of you

When the waters rising high
on the reign of man
and the world is fallin' out
with the godless sand

I travel that long road
in the muddy trails
times is getting hard
adding lines to your face
in the valley down stream
to the mansion on the hill
no matter what
I'll be thinking of you