

# Eddie Reader, On A Whim

At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt  
And the light so dim  
Through this confusion my heart goes travelling  
On a whim  
It's a cold and rainy day but it feels so right  
To be out on a limb  
It's where I go when my hope's unravelling  
On a whim  
And I find myself in the middle of something  
When I thought I was going nowhere fast  
This is how it all begins  
Must be the place where my faith comes in  
On a whim  
At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt  
Though the odds are so slim  
I take my chances, my heart goes travelling  
On a whim  
I can't expect my mind to understand  
Something I see in him  
I can't explain why my heart goes following  
On a whim  
At times I'm saddled by  
At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt