

Lobo, Here You Are

(Hugh Prestwood)

Well hello,
Never thought I'd see that face again
Lord I can't remember when the last time was
But here you are
Hidden in a box of odds and ends
Tucked between some pictures of old friends
My Old Friend
These things just needed going through
The last thing I thought I'd find is you

But here you are
Smiling that smile
Breezy as a summer day
And here you are
Looking at me that easy way
As if to say, here you are

Well I know I really ought to toss you out
Some day I'll just have to lie about why you're here
But here I am
Taking another chance with you
Taking another glance or two
At those eyes
And here's a kiss for old time's sake
Thank God that hearts don't really break

We lost each other then lost track
But I had a feeling one day you'd be back
And here you are