

Aaron Pritchett, I Wonder

Passed by a cafe; on Broadway just the other day
I could have sworn I'd seen her in the window
I just couldn't look away
I must have missed her smile
I hadn't seen it in a while
I realized I missed her more than I thought
And to tell you the truth I still think about her a lot
I wonder if she ever thinks of me
If we'd set aside our pride maybe it'd be a different story
Though I can't remember why maybe I should have said sorry
I wonder if she ever thinks of me
I was sitting at the piano on a Sunday just playing around
Started singing the song we used to sing together
But it was such a lonely sound
I remember how he'd touch my shoulder
As we'd sing over and over
Ain't it just like a song to bring you to a stop
But to tell you the truth I still think about him a lot
CHORUS
I can't forget those blue eyes
She was my morning sunrise
I wonder if he's doing alright
She's doin' alright
Cuz I think about him in the morning
I think about her at night
I wonder if I ever cross his mind
Do I cross her mind
CHORUS X 2