

Catherine MacLellan, Journeys With You

You are not so far away
It just seems like that today
All the things I want to say
Seem like wasted breath...
All my thoughts are there with you
Wish that I could be there too
We will see each other very soon
Biding our time...
So I will work each day and then
Go straight back to bed again
Spend my winter weeping and
Dreaming of you...
I have something to confess
Every night before I lay down to rest
I feel so grateful for this test
And all my journeys with you...
You are not so far away
It just seems like that today
All the things I want to say
Seem like wasted breath...