

# David Ball, When The Thought Of You Catches Up

It can happen any moment,  
Without reason or right.  
It might be right around the corner,  
Or it'll come up from behind.  
A picture that I thought would fade,  
But I still clearly see.  
When the thought of you, catches up with me.

It can happen on a Sunday drive,  
The sky above a shade a blue.  
Heading down some lonesome highway,  
Then you come into view.  
Mile after mile goes by,  
But your all I see.  
When the thought of you, catches up with me.

When the thought of you comes to mind,  
It'll carry me away,  
To a better place in time.  
It can happen in the dead of night,  
Or any day of the week.  
Sometimes you'll come find me,  
When I'm in bed asleep.  
And I'll have that dream about you,  
And I sure love what I see.  
When the thought of you, catches up with me.  
When the thought of you, catches up with me.  
When the thought of you, catches up with me.