

Dr. Hook, I Never Got To Know Her

(S. Silverstein)

And I remember her on the streets of New York City
As I walked the night needing some place warm to go
As she passed I said "Hey there's snowflakes on your lashes"
And she laughed and said, "That isn't snow";

She said, "they're feathers from a pillow God is shaking in the sky";
And she opened smiling lips to catch a snowflake blowing by
And we both began to laugh and then I looked into her eyes
And it was warm again

But
I never got to know her very well
All we did was spend a little time
You're waiting for a story but there's really none to tell
She's just a passing shadow on my mind

But I remember her as we woke up warm together
In her sunlit room, and she said, "I'll help you pack";
And she sewed my shirt and I said, "I'll stay forever";
But she laughed and put some cookies in my sack

And she said "Leave a trail of cookie crumbs as you walk through the snow
And someday I'll follow after and I'll find you where you go";
And I left her in her doorway but why I'll never know
But I was younger then

So
I never got to know her very well
All we did was spend a little time
You're waiting for a story but there's really none to tell
She's just a passing shadow on my mind

Oh you're waiting for a story but there's really none to tell

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