

Rory Gallagher, If I Had A Reason

If I had a reason I'd tell you what it is,
Must I explain how I feel.
I've tried and I've tried to make it so clear,
But my time is just wasted I fear.

Well it's only an old song but it serves it's purpose so well,
By the cry in your voice I can tell.
When you sing there's a feeling behind the words,
That brings it all back again.

I'm reaching, I'm reaching, while you slip away,
I'm searching for words I can say.
I'm listening, I'm listening, tryin' not to hear,
You say that we might meet some day.

There's a picture that's faded and curling from it's frame,
Of a face that smiles patiently.

It might smile forever to make me feel better,
But I just might wait to see.

Oh I'm reaching, I'm reaching while you slip away,
I'm searching for words I can't say.
I'm listening, I'm listening tryin' not to hear,
You say that we might meet some day.

There's answers to questions that we both wanna know,
But those answers keep evading me.
There's rhymes and there's reasons, there's rights and there's wrongs.
For being what you are to me.

If I had a a reason I'd tell you what it is,
Would you do the same thing for me?
"Cause the minute you go there's one thing I know,
That the day will mean nothing for me.