

# Finding Her

**Boz Scaggs**

Finding her there in my doorway, I bid her  
Come in and sit down here beside my bare wall  
Alright then for a while and even a smile  
'Neath her dark eyes did slip 'cross a cheek to her lip  
But try to be brief for I'm here on relief  
I've but moments to stay and my time I must watch  
Alright then for a moment just tell me your name  
And let me look into your young proud eyes  
My eyes are but your sins  
My glory your wine  
My visions, your footsteps  
Dear boy and I fled

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