

Something Very Special

Gordon Lightfoot

She was something very special to me
The kind of girl you'd like to see
In a movie or a rosary She could be straight-laced or homespun
Or free and easy on the run
She could be meek and mild or full of fun She liked country lanes and aeroplanes
And cigarettes would make her strange
And when she wanted you she made it plain She would never say where she came from
It didn't seem that she had anyone
To answer to or dwell upon She liked candlelight and good wine
And I would call her any time
Of day or night she didn't mind There was nothing that I wouldn't do
To prove to her my love was true
And she gave to me a dream or two There were times when she would never appear
For days and then she'd disappear
But now the days have turned to years I was something she could use
Like a good friend or a pair of shoes
Or any kind of good news Now the eastern sky is crimson and red
As I lie here in my lonely bed
And think about the things she said She said, darling there will come a day
When I must run far away
I will go my love and you must stay She departed in the early spring
She didn't leave me anything
To follow or to find her She was something very special to me
The kind of girl you'd like to see
In a movie or a rosary

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