

Silver Coin

Bridget St John

Now that I'm older, I know I'm not old enough to know what it is to be lonesome, what it is to be without a home.

I've a friend in mind who loves me, rain or shine.

Don't ask me why but his younger eyes are so much older eyes than mine.

Thought I was well-read, I wouldn't need to ask him for a lead.

When I read what his eyes said, I knew I had nothing more to read.

Nothing more to say, no, nothing more to do but throw all my words away on someone who needs them, who can't find a good man like you.

Ran all the way here to be the first to see the rising star.

There were others before me, the sound of beauty travels far.

I hear it loud and clear, ring like a silver coin thrown down on stone.

Though I'm lost in a crowd I just know he's around me somehow.

Though I'm lost in a crowd I just know he's around me, he's around me somehow.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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