

## Maybe Someday

The tall, sort of a medium height, just an inch above my head when I'm wearing heels,  
Oh I remember William.  
I remember the shiny brown of his shoes and the scuff marks on the toes and the mud on the  
bottom of the soles when he met me out in the rain,  
And the way he would look me up and down when I walked out the door and I saw he was  
there and the way he took my sleeve and loosed my scarf ...

Maybe someday we'll meet again.  
The tides will turn, the sun will burn again.  
And someday I may turn on the street and I'll see you.  
We'll climb to the top of the stairs.  
And you and I -- you and I can smile;  
We can smile and say that:

Maybe someday we'll meet again.  
We'll pass in the rain at twilight.  
We'll meet on a train by chance.  
When I've almost forgotten, lost in a thought,  
Then suddenly there you'll be:

Standing somewhere along the street.  
You'll turn.  
Your eyes will burn again,  
So sweet,  
You will smile as you reach for my shoulder.  
You'll laugh as you loose my hair.  
And you and I will walk through the dark,  
Up the stairs, one by one, to the top.  
You and I  
Once again,  
All the way.  
I swear! You and I will be there on the top stair, as the tides turn...  
Maybe someday.