

Thinking About You

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

It was a beautiful morning
On a hill where the wind
Only carried the sound
Of the Mockingbird's song
And I was thinking about you

And all the flowers were dancing
One by one they all told me of the time
That had been and the time that will be
And I was thinking about you

I walked on down by the river
Saw the sails on the ships that were leaving
For places I could only dream of
And I was thinking about you

The river ran to the ocean
I walked through the market
And stared at the harbor lights
Through the soft rain
And I was thinking about you

I stood alone in the city
And the song I was singing
Was a cry in the night
For the morning to come
And I was thinking about you

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