

## Spellbound

## Camouflage

An old man  
Sitting in a bar  
Drinking alone  
I saw him.

The smiling eyes  
Moving round and round  
Touched me.

His furrowed face  
Tells the story  
Of life - I was thinking  
I was spellbound  
By him - but I can't  
Hide my looking.

He's so happy  
He's smiling  
On his face.

And suddenly  
He came over and  
Spoke to me  
I was listening - and  
All the time  
He had this  
Uncertain smile  
I was thinking.

He's so happy  
He's smiling  
On his face.