

## Josie

Dion

Just got a letter from Josie this morning  
Had to read between the lines  
She was sitting all alone  
Gazing through the window blinds  
She folded up her hands and she was crying

Wearing the same old mournful smile  
For an old love god knows where  
All the children, they laugh at the old woman as she passes  
With old fashioned clothes and tape-mended glasses

Josie, Josie, hold on for me  
Comin' from California  
To be with you, Josie  
The world holds no love for a driftin' boy like me  
Travellin' fast on gods wind to be with you Josie

Remember the garden you once walked  
To put your troubled mind at ease  
Well it is gone now to buildings  
They even took the Cypress tree  
Cinders take the place of fallen leaves

We'll spend time out there talking  
You know I'd love to fix you tea  
I could tell you of people  
All the places I got to see  
Josie hold on please

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