Drifter

Scott Matthews

I can hardly wait another night,
Another day for you to arrive,
I can hardly face another mile
Knowing all the while you're out of sight

What if it's now or never?
Will you leave me in the snow to find my way?
It's late December,
And the road appears to be the same both ways

I've been up for days with not an ounce
Of tiredness to weigh my spirits down,
A long way past the sign still flashing
‘One mile to dine', no turning around

Oh for this drifter,

To be faced with you,
Embraced by wonder and light,
Oh for that moment,
To be touched by you,
Your hands so graceful in flight,
Oh for that moment,
To be safe forever

You're easier to see
When my eyes try to sleep every night,
But you're harder to see
With the water deep and the sky white

What if it's now or never?
Would you meet me by the river in time?
When I draw my last breath
Will you cradle me?

Where are you now?

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