

## Patchouli

Squeeze

Some days I wonder what I'm doing  
I sit and think too much sometimes  
I waste the hours that God has sent me  
Drifting like dust along blurred lines

It's quite normal for me to fester  
And wallow in a shallow space  
That separates us from each other  
I see the smile upon your face

I smell patchouli  
And touch the air above your head  
I see your beauty I'm transported back again  
To that day the skies went dark  
In Maryon Wilson park

I'm always looking out of windows  
To see the sky and hear the day  
I always find the lost horizon  
The one we shared then gave away

Any day when I cast my mind back  
I feel a glow  
Perhaps I take the path of least resistance  
Well I don't know

Some days I wonder what you're doing  
And where your life has taken you  
We were teenagers inspired  
Undying love was all we knew