

## Drifter

Sylvia

I brush a tear from my eye  
As I glance towards the star spun sky  
Is he up there somewhere?  
Is there any chance that he's thinking of me?  
A sigh slips out  
As my thoughts follow their inevitable course  
Back to the man I love

And the day that he decided  
That settling down just wasn't for him  
(Since you left me  
I've been crying everyday)

I've loved him for years  
From the moment I laid eyes on him  
Washed up on an abandoned beach

Life in general  
And the wars in particular  
Forced me to grow up  
To adapt to a new way of thinking and a new life  
One that didn't revolve completely around myself

At times I felt as if I'd given up  
Every part of my own identity  
But always, my love for him remained  
It grew and matured along with me  
He knows that

For years  
He seemed to cherish that love and return it  
That day, almost a month ago today  
He swore that he did

It's just that my love wasn't enough  
To hold him here any longer  
(You knew I loved you  
But you drifted anyway)

Perhaps I'm naught but a fool  
But I honestly thought he was happy  
I certainly was  
I suppose I should have realized  
That the life I've chosen to live wouldn't suit him for long

He's a private man and a soldier at heart  
There are few things less private than a politician's life  
And I know there were many  
Who held his past against him  
Perhaps he can find contentment as a wanderer

(Drifter  
I thought my love  
Stopped all your restlessness  
But you proved again  
That no one ropes the wind)

I pray that he finds happiness somewhere  
Even if it isn't here with me  
As much as the idea hurts  
I love him too much to wish misery upon him  
And I pray that he will always remember me  
And the love I hold for him with fondness

(Drifter  
Please remember  
No one loves you like I do)

My thoughts wander  
Through my memories of our time together  
Of shared laughter and tears  
Of our time of peace  
The wind blows through my hair  
And I tilt my head back  
Imagining that it's his caress

(Drifter  
I thought my love  
Stopped all your restlessness  
But you proved again  
That no one ropes the wind)

I can't help the small, sad smile that escapes  
No matter how sad I am now  
I'm glad I had these last years with him  
And he does love me  
I hold that little piece of knowledge to my heart

Whoever said that it's better to have loved and lost  
Than never to have loved at all was right  
But you know what's best of all?  
The promise that he'll be back someday

(Drifter  
I'll be waiting  
Should you ever drift back in)