

# To One Who Didn't Know You

Eleanor McEvoy

When I asked you how you'd been  
You told me you were fine  
But I knew it was a lie  
Because I could see the lines  
Of tiredness on your brow  
And the tension in your eyes

Yet to another's face  
There would have been no trace  
Of trouble in your day  
To one who'd never seen  
The shadow of your dreams  
Or the strangeness of your ways

To one who didn't know you  
Or want to touch and hold you  
To one who didn't need you  
Who'd never learned to read you  
To one who didn't love you  
Wasn't aching just to hug you  
You'd look fine  
To one who didn't know your crazy mind  
You'd look fine

I knew you'd have a friend  
Waiting in the bar  
'Cause that's the way you are  
She looked like she was kind  
And spoke with strength of mind  
That had served her well so far  
But I hoped that she was tough  
And wouldn't hurt too much  
When you'd decide to go  
And I swear I almost died  
When I saw in her eyes  
The image of my own

To one who didn't know you  
Or want to touch and hold you  
To one who didn't need you  
Who'd never learned to read you  
To one who didn't love you  
Wasn't aching just to hug you  
You'd look fine  
To one who didn't know your crazy mind  
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To one who didn't know you  
Or want to touch and hold you  
To one who didn't need you  
Who'd never learned to read you  
To one who didn't love you  
Wasn't aching just to hug you  
You'd look fine  
So very, very fine  
To one who didn't know your crazy mind  
You'd look fine