

DO YOU KNOW YOUR WAY

You there floating along in a dream
Like a paper bag;
Turning your head as the wind goes by
And your heels go ring on the flagstones -
Do you know your way?

Stepping over lines that you won't tread on
Running past the doors;
Looking at the words, and walking along
What's behind that face of yours –
Do you know your way?

Glancing at the faces hurrying by,
Smiling into the air;
Looking like a princess out of your eye –
What about that brain in there –
Do you know your way?

Stopping at the lights and hurrying on
As if you know where.
Maybe you're finding the road I'm on –
Would you mind or would you care
To go your way with me?

*Written around the time I first met the love of my life, although
recollections differ about which came first.*

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