

# I Saw Her Watching Me

By Danny Schwarze

I saw her watching me  
across the crowded room late one night  
I stared back in disbelief  
at the beauty within my sight  
The curl of her hair  
a subtle smile on her lips  
and a twinkle in her eyes  
the breath caught in my  
my heart skipped a beat  
when I saw her watching me

Well I saw her watching me  
or so I thought, I couldn't be sure  
I stared down into my drink  
and took a sip to steel my nerves  
But when I looked 'round  
I'd lost what I'd found  
Had she been just a waking dream?  
But she appeared at my side  
slipped her hand into mine  
and whispered her name in my ear

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