

# Catherine MacLellan, Journeys With You

You are not so far away  
It just seems like that today  
All the things I want to say  
Seem like wasted breath...  
All my thoughts are there with you  
Wish that I could be there too  
We will see each other very soon  
Biding our time...  
So I will work each day and then  
Go straight back to bed again  
Spend my winter weeping and  
Dreaming of you...  
I have something to confess  
Every night before I lay down to rest  
I feel so grateful for this test  
And all my journeys with you...  
You are not so far away  
It just seems like that today  
All the things I want to say  
Seem like wasted breath...