

With Evelyn

I have seen a million human faces,  
Been a billion other places  
Traveled far  
And traveled wide  
Till no way went unturned

I have been with ladies and a few men  
Seen the outside on the way in  
Finding no-  
    where left to hide  
My bridge to there was burned

But that was that and that was then  
It pales, when in comparison  
To all the places I have been,  
With Evelyn

I have owned a winning lotto ticket  
Rode a horse and tried to kick it  
Bet a buck  
And lost a few  
Come out with what I've earned

I have sewn a wild oat by the wayside  
Grown a new coat: fur on rawhide  
Not much luck  
At being true  
About high time I learn

But that was that and that was then  
It pales when in comparison  
To all the things that I have been  
With Evelyn

Could have been a picture perfect person  
Or a rather fun diversion  
Could have been  
Or maybe should  
What good is guessing now?

Would have rather lived in far more  
    places  
Given in and lost the races  
Than to not  
Have ever known  
The things that I've been shown

But that was that and that was then  
It pales when in comparison  
To all the things I think I am  
With Evelyn