**The Love Sickness of the Hunter**

I didn't see you coming,  
Not until you had passed me by  
Like water through my fingers  
I failed to hold on to you.  
  
The brief tenderness I felt  
has forever left me thinking   
where may you be found again  
Within the vastness of it all  
  
Brought together by circumstance  
The fleeting conversation we shared  
Was enough to kindle the passion  
who's burning destroys all control.   
  
And my stop arrived and I left  
Leaving you there on the bus  
Not realising that you were the   
One prey my soul was hunting down.   
  
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Now I am only seeing  
endless seeking footsteps  
Every road leaving me  
far behind your movements  
  
now i stand stagnating  
In a pool of regrets  
Lost in the flowering of longing,  
empty and tired with tears.  
  
now my soul is thirsty for answers  
Why didn't i ask for your number?  
Why didn't i make a move?  
And i am left wondering  
  
Will we ever meet again  
Amidst the dancing game of change?