**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?