

On a Bus to St. Cloud

Gretchen Peters

On a bus to St. Cloud Minnesota
I thought I saw you there
With the snow falling down around you
Like a silent prayer
And once on a street in New York city
With the jazz and the sin in the air
And once on a cold L.A freeway going no where
And it's strange but it's true
I was sure it was you
Just a face
In the crowd
On a bus
To St. Cloud
In a church in downtown New Orleans
Got down on my knees and prayed
And I wept in the arms of Jesus
For the choice you made
We were just getting to the good part
Just getting past the mystery
Ohh and it's just like you
It's just like you
To disagree
And it's strange but it's true
You just slipped out of view
Like a face
In the crowd
On a bus
To St. Cloud
And you chase me like a shadow
And you haunt me like a ghost
And I hate you so
And I love you so
But I miss you most
On a bus to St. Cloud Minnesota
I thought I saw you there
With the snow falling down around you
Like a silent prayer

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