

I love a woman who loves me but I don't know who she is,

She is somewhere out there in the world but still lost within my mind;

I know she trusts and cares a lot for me and loves me very deep,

And I want to love her back twice as much and don't want to lose any sleep.

She's mysterious and hiding, just tempting fate playing hard to get,

I know she'd come a running if I'd get off the fence with each way bet;

And I know she's very special and really means so very much to me,

That I can't really imagine going through my life without having to be.

So when or where we'll meet, I really can't tell or am I able to say,

But I know she'll come a running when I make my mind up soon one day;

And she will get everything she wanted and I will get the same,

As her beauty and her faith I dream about but do not know her name.

And when she hears the call and I answer to the right response,

I know she will come a running and I will bend my knee to propose;

For I love this woman who love me and by now she might look to see,

And we will live together forever and we will marry and love being free.

Now I guess it comes with a catch and price and cost of it all,

But the love is well worth paying when on call, tall and sin all;

For I love a woman who loves me and God will make it happy,

All in his good time and it will be beautiful, brilliant and happy.

For when everything is done right everything turns out right,

And as it goes down now in writing I love this woman who loves me;

As it is a perfectly calculated equation when you write it right,

Then it is all right to be written and say I love a woman who loves me.

Signed,

Here she is