- Pretty women at the boardwalk, selling flowers by the sea;
   How I love it, feel the passion, as I ask, is there one for me?
   As she grasps it, ever so gently, the chords of my heart start to fray;
   I am speechless, as she reaches, for my soul, as I walk away.
- 2. Ever-gently, as though she sent me, into a time warp, no one saw; To a lazy, somewhat hazy, dream-like state, overflowed with awe. I just waited, half-sedated, by her scent -- or was it in my mind? As I half-turned, I more than whole-yearned, to go back for what I might find.
- 3. I just watched her, from a distance, till the shadows lengthened with the hours; that diminished, as she finished, giving away the last one of her flowers. It was somewhere in that moment I knew, I'd lose what I'd never reclaim, if I hesitated, even waited another second to ask her her name.
- 4. Heart was racing, with the pacing, of my bare feet on cool sand.
  'Walked up to her, as though I knew her, 'nd without thinking, reached out my hand.
  As she took it, a subtle smile like eternity flashed on her face;
  A moment so intense, I'd swear I could sense, planets shaken from their place.
- 5. We just stood there, as though we could dare, all the powers of the heavenly host; Without caring, as long as we were sharing, the one for whom we cared the most. We both knew we were but a reflection, of the love of the Maker of it all; The immenseness, left us senseless, while our Boardwalk-summer, turned to fall.

## INSTRUMENTAL

6. We got married, on the boardwalk, that was 20 years ago, today; She or I have yet, to find one regret, in the patchwork of our love's bouquet. We embrace on the shore, to look once more, at the place we shared that first glance.. There's a flower-girl there yearning, and a boy slowly turning, \*deciding...in an awe-stricken trance...

## TOTAL SILENCE PAUSE, THEN

INSTRUMENTAL QUIETLY MOVES IN; TO FADE OUT

END

CHET AT A SECOND STAR STAR OF BAKE

Extreme ritardando about half way through, and merge voicing from sung to semi-spoken. Then silence. Until instrumental comes in.

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