

you were my prayer my good book
you were my heroin my cocain
you were my wealth my glory
you were my mistery my answers
you were my today my tomorrow

you were here but not long enough

pretty woman in my mind
that laughter in my soul
those memories in my heart
pretty lonely here left behind

you were my material my desire
you were my reasons my best look
you were my medicine my healing
you were my want my need

you were here but not long enough

you were my teacher my lesson
you were my sanctuary my truth
you were my woman my warmth
you were my hellhigh my love
you were my dream my reality

you were here but not long enough

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[You Were](#)

CD 'Blue Indians'
by John Trudell 1999