

Second on my List

A sonnet

J N MacNeill

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I bumped in-to a girl I knew at school. Of just a few back then I would have
boy

8
kissed, well, she was al-ways se-cond on my list, and I, an ea-ger,
he

15
pent - up, blink-ered fool, ob - sessed with some one else. My chance was

20
missed. She had the kind of eyes that make you feel a cud-dle in her glance,
He his

26
___ per-ceived or real, the thought that she might want me did per - sist. But
he

32
whe-ther we'd have clicked at age fif - teen I'll nev er know, too hard to an - a - lyze, though

38
had I been less ho-nest, yes, and wi - ser, how much bet - ter

43
could those days have been. To meet her was a plea-sure, a sur- prise.
him

49
___ For - bid - den fruit, and still with love - ly eyes.
mf