

Eddie Reader, On A Whim

At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt
And the light so dim
Through this confusion my heart goes travelling
On a whim
It's a cold and rainy day but it feels so right
To be out on a limb
It's where I go when my hope's unravelling
On a whim
And I find myself in the middle of something
When I thought I was going nowhere fast
This is how it all begins
Must be the place where my faith comes in
On a whim
At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt
Though the odds are so slim
I take my chances, my heart goes travelling
On a whim
I can't expect my mind to understand
Something I see in him
I can't explain why my heart goes following
On a whim
At times I'm saddled by
At times I'm saddled by this nagging doubt