

# Facing West

## Pat Metheny Group

A room with a window facing west  
Towards the sea  
You, with your hands across your chest  
Facing me Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and  
I don't think that I can do this anymore I'll take the high road that he walked  
Once before  
You sit and watch me as I come  
Through the door  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>