In Love With a View

Mojave 3

I had a plan that was built on thinking too long
Canadian winters at home with your sisters
The romance was hard to ignore
You were beautiful, I was happy to fall so happy to fallI remember you searching I thought you were searching
That's how I picked up the phone
Happy to hear you remembered the view so glad to assume it was fate
I thought at the time it was clear, I thought at the time it was clearSo I stood at the station with a plan and a pocket of poems
Heroically tragic bearded and blind with obsession
I'm a car without hope too close to the ditch to go far
I showed you my field, I said, "This is my field", but you weren't impressedYou said, "Why are we here?" your motives are clear
In this room with a view and so much of you is so far from here
It's so far from here, it's so far from here, it's so far from here

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