

Pictures of Shorelines

Further Seems Forever

If you insist on pictures of shorelines
Then I insist on pages of your lines meant for me
To be sent to me Remember watching the storms from the lifeguard stand
Remember feeling the tingling in my fingertips
When I touched your lips And I recall how you sat on the same side of me
It always seemed that you'd always be on my side
You're my best side And it's early June, so the sand's still dry
And you have got the boldest eyes
And I can't help but think it's right
That inside you it's me I'll find And I can't help but think it's right
That inside you it's me I'll find
And I'm still waiting
And I'm still waiting And it's early June, so the sand's still dry
And the storm off shore is not far behind
And I'm still waiting
And I'm still waiting And sometimes you don't say a thing for a long while
And the ships off shore hold stories that we'd make
And sometimes we are held at bay by these miles
But less of you is more than I can take And the moments that we've shared could last a lifetime
And the faith I have in us will keep you near
With several of these miles placed in between us
Mean several of these words being sent by mail I hope this letter finds you well
I hope this letter finds you well And sometimes you don't say a thing for a long while
And the ships off shore hold stories that we'd make
And sometimes we are held at bay by these miles
But less of you is more than I can take

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