

# 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 fall I 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 clear So 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 impressed You 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 And how it just fell apart 'cause I by the sound of  
your voice  
And I wished I could show you the same view  
You by the window and me feeling fine  
And me just feeling fine, yeah, me just feeling fine

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