

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 touch 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'm still waiting...
and it's early June so the sand's still dry and the storm off shore's not far behind
and i'm still waiting...i'm still waiting
and sometimes we 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
but several hundred miles placed in between us
means several hundred words be sent by mail.
i hope this letter finds you well.

Songwriters

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