

# The Tragically Hip, In View

I love you. You know I do  
Yea, it's perfectwell, it isn't and it is

And I've been meaning to call you  
I've been meaning to call you  
Then I do  
I've been meaning to call you  
I've been meaning to call you  
Then I do

Phone rings once  
Phone rings twice  
Phone rings three times

I am of you  
You are in everything I do  
I do

I trust you, that makes you true  
I don't care if it isn't the way it is

I've been meaning to call you  
I've been meaning to call you  
Then I do

Phone rings once  
Phone rings twice  
Phone rings three times

I am of you  
You are always in view  
Yea, I am my will  
But you are in everything I do  
I do. I do. I do

In the Day Eraser's dark of night  
In the Excited States, gone in plain sight  
Under the wave or by cavelight  
I lose, things change, but never in your eyes

I am of you  
You are always in view  
I am my will  
You are in everything I do