

Deco, A Room With A View

I've been cherishing through the perishing
Winter nights and days
A funny little phrase that means

Such a lot to me that you've got to be
With me heart and soul
For on you the whole thing leans

Won't you kindly tell me what your driving at?
What conclusion you're arriving at?

Please, don't turn away or my dream will stay hidden out of sight
Among a lot of might-have-been's

A room with a view and you
And no-one to worry us, no-one to hurry us
Through this dream we've found

We'll gaze at the sky and try
To guess what it's all about
Then we will figure out
Why the world is round

We'll be as happy and contented
As birds upon a tree
High above the mountains and sea

We'll bill and we'll coo-ooo-ooo
And sorrow will never come, oh, will it ever come true
Our room with a view

You're so practical, you play tactical errors as my wife
I'd try to set your life to rights
I'm upset a bit for I get a bit dizzy now and then
Following the mental flights

Come with me and leave behind the noisy crowds
Sunlight shines for us above the clouds

My eyes glisten too while I listen to all the things you said
I'm glad I've got a head for heights

A room with a view and you
And no-one to give advice, that sounds a paradise
Few could fail to choose

With fingers entwined we'll find
Relief from the preachers who always beseech us
To mind our P's and Q's

We'll watch the whole world pass before us while we are sitting still
Leaning on our own window sill

We'll bill and we'll coo-ooo-ooo, and...