Deco, 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...