

Heather Nova, Further Than You

Come to wind, carry it from the sun
Come to rain, turns up the corners of my mouth

And I like this wide open view
But I'm not looking further than you

Come to stranger, wants to know my name
Come tomorrow, I still feel the same

And I like this wide open view
But I'm not looking further than you

Oh, on a day like this you can see forever but that's okay

Cause I like this wide open view
But I'm not looking further than you

Come to moon, floating like a fish
Come to first star, who'd have thought it'd come to this

And I like this wide open view
But I'm not looking further than you
Further than you

And I like this wide open view
But I'm not looking further than you