

MARC COHN, From The Station

I can see you with the top down
In that car you keep under the eaves
I can see the ocean wind blow
Through your hair
And all along your sleeves
I see you turning up the radio
Listening to the DJ's dedication
I can see you with the angels
Flying off the tower
At the station
Me I keep watching from the corner of my eye
Looking for some reason I should run
I know you don't have your answers either baby
But at least you know that you can really love someone
I see you kneeling in the garden
Closer now to something real and true
I see you feeding something beautiful
And I think that's all you ever
Really wanted to do
Now you're blowing out the candles
Now the guests pull out the drive
Now you're listening for the telephone
Of footsteps
That don't arrive
Me I keep watching from the corner of my eye
Looking for some reason I should run
I know you don't have your answers either baby
But at least you know that you can really love someone
Really love
Really love
You can really love someone