

# Mojave 3, In Love With A View

I had a plan  
That was built on thinking too long  
Canadian winters  
At home with your sisters  
the romance was hard to ignore  
You were beautiful  
I was happy to fall  
So happy to fall

I remember you searching  
I thought you were searching  
that's how I picked up the phone  
Happy to hear you remembered the view  
So glad to assume it was fate  
I thought at the time it was clear  
I thought at the time it was clear

So I stood at the station  
With a plan and a pocket of poems  
Heroically tragic  
Bearded and blind with obsession  
I'm a car without hope  
Too close to the ditch to go far  
I showed you my field  
I said this is my field  
But you weren't impressed

You said why are we here  
Your motives are clear  
In this room with a view  
and so much of you  
is so far from here  
it's so far from here  
it's so far from here  
it's so far from here

Oh my heart  
It just fell apart  
And i wished I could show you  
The same view  
of you by the window and me  
feeling fine  
And me just feeling fine  
Yeah me just feeling fine