

Mr. T Experience, The Weather Is Here, Wish Yo

You are out of sight, but you're not out of mind.
I am out of everything, this much I have divined.
You're not all that far away.
Still and all you are away.
I've got a lot to say.
There's nothing not to say anymore.

Listen my dear, this says it all--
the weather is here, wish you were beautiful.

Here's one more invitation that I must extend to one more
disengagement party that you won't attend,
though you may spend some time coming back again sometime,
cause every time you miss the boat you try to kiss the boat one
more time.

You're cold and unclear, that's true to form--
the weather is here, wish you were warm.

You'll soon have other hearts to leave a stain on,
more parades to rain on.

It's hopeless. I guess I'm hopeless now, too:
things to express, but no way how to.
To whom this may concern: I'm a message you won't return.
You're a lesson that I may never learn. But never fear,
let this suffice-- the weather is here, wish you were nice.

The weather is here, wish you were beautiful.