

Nova Heather, 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.
And 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
And I like this wide open view
But I'm not looking further than you