

# Teitur, To Meet You

It's five miles till I see my lover  
I guess you could say that she's more than that  
I've been sat in this seat now for hours  
Reading my book like a map

Yeah these windows are crying  
And this train is dying  
To meet you

This train is filled with emotions  
They all make me think about you  
When we pass these old desert stations  
I want to go there with you

It's four miles and counting  
And my hands are shouting to meet you

To meet you is fine  
For i know you're all mine  
Waiting is nice, i can think of her eyes  
These tracks can lead  
Just to one place  
And your face  
That i kiss and embrace when I meet you

I'm wondering if you will ever come with me  
And we can play husband and wife  
We could waltz around this globe and its mystery  
Then rest till the end of our lives

Yeah its 2 miles and closing  
And i'm overdosing on you

Dah da doo...to meet you  
Dah da doo...to meet you

Yeah these windows are crying  
And this train is dying to meet you