

Listen

An Horse

Listen, listen

I'm listening carefully to where exactly you might be

'Cause I have had enough waiting

I've had enough waiting for you

I'm thinking

Thinking of growing old with someone as beautiful as you

Just ask me to

Just ask me to

I'm recalling

Recalling putting jackets way too thin

To fight against snow way too thick

And it coming down sideways and you clearing my eyes

I've had little too much too think

I've had little too much too think

And empty rooms tend to make me believe in you

Surrounded by everything I own

Boxed and labelled ready to go

And not before time

And not before time

I'm listening,

I'm listening