

I Would Call You Now

Denison Witmer

This cannot be real
Lookin' out into the cold
This window holds a view
Of you and I and growing old

I would call you now
If I had strength on telephones
I would call you now
And say the words
To bring you home

This cannot be real
Lookin' out into the rain
This window holds a view
Of you and I
And how things change

I would call you now
If you weren't sleeping
Three hours from here
I would call you now
And sing the words
That bring you near

I would call you now
If you weren't sleeping
Three hours from here
So lay your sweet head down
And dream of me
So far yet near