

Further Than You

Heather Nova

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