

# The Taxi Ride

Jane Siberry

It's clear to me now  
I understand  
A jump of cards in  
An idle man's hand

Oh, oh, you're sleeping  
This is the story of your  
Leaving

I can win you with reason  
I can make you agree  
The way that I love you  
It only makes sense that you love me

But down through the sad facts I'm sifting  
You did not think this a without help from me

I've called a taxi  
It's coming at dawn  
I said, "Send the best one?"  
It's a long, long, lonely ride  
To find the perfect lover for your lover  
And the morning light's just breaking

I thought I heard someone screaming outside  
But it was only a bus pulling away

Love is a strange thing  
It depends what one gives  
And sometimes to give means  
Give someone away

Oh, oh, you're sleeping  
The same sad pillow  
Said you're a leaving

I move with your breathing  
I breathe with your beauty  
Your sweet heaviness  
Your deep voice, your soft neck  
I press my face, did you call me?

It's only the trees outside flailing  
It's only the sirens that are wailing

Hurry up driver  
You're going too slow  
Can't you go faster?  
It's a long, long, lonely ride  
To find the perfect lover for your lover  
And the morning light's just breaking