

Distance

John Hiatt

You are the beautiful lover
My Lover
I am the distant shore
So far away
There is so much to uncover
Love's hiding
What is this distance for
What is it for

Out of the dark I am falling
I'm fallin'
Into your warm candle flame
So bright
A butterfly pinned to love's calling
Love's calling
Why must this magic be named
Must it be named

We've filled the air
With silent stares
But still no one dares
We are strangers
The sad jealous praise
As the symphony plays
And we are the foolish arrangers
The foolish arrangers

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