

Beautiful View

Ron Sexsmith

If I had all this time on my hands
Well I would love to share it with you
And though our days have made other plans
But there is nothing I'd rather do
Than sit and talk with you
My beautiful view

The squinting of her eyes when she smiles
The glinting of sun in her hair
She wets her lips and takes a sip of
Her tea as I try not to stare
And though I try not to
It's such beautiful view

Oh my heart
What's all the commotion about?
For so long
I guess you've been going without

With all these numbers staring me down
And all this stormy weather so gray
So many grim reminders
Of how much I have lost along the way
But you remind me, it's true
Of a beautiful view

Well there is nothing I'd rather do
Than sit and talk with you
My beautiful view

All I wanna do
Is take a walk, girl, with you
My beautiful view