

## 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