To Meet You

It's five miles till I see my lover I guess you could say that she's more than that I've been sat in this seat now for hours Reading my book like a map

Yeah these windows are crying And this train is dying To meet you

This train is filled with emotions They all make me think about you When we pass these old desert stations I want to go there with you

It's four miles and counting And my hands are shouting to meet you

To meet you is fine For i know you're all mine Waiting is nice, i can think of her eyes These tracks can lead Just to one place And your face That i kiss and embrace when I meet you

I'm wondering if you will ever come with me And we can play husband and wife We could waltz around this globe and its mystery Then rest till the end of our lives

Yeah its 2 miles and closing And i'm overdosing on you

Dah da doo...to meet you Dah da doo...to meet you

Yeah these windows are crying And this train is dying to meet you

Teitur