

# I Wish You Could Be Here

The Seekers

Looking from my window  
On the freshly fallen snow,  
It sparkles as it tumbles  
Upon the street below,  
The crackle of the fire  
Is laughing in my ear,  
The room is warm and sleepy  
And I wish you could be here.  
Somedays in this town  
There's not a lot for me to do,  
I've been listening to some records  
And my thoughts return to you,  
I tried to read the paper  
But the words aren't very clear,  
Oh I know there's something missing  
And I wish you could be here.

I keep listening for your footsteps  
Or your key turned in the door,  
I sure could use your company  
But we've been through that before,  
I think the winter's going to last  
A long time this year,  
I've got empty time to fill  
And I wish you could be here.