

# West

Amos Lee

Come out West and see  
The best it'll ever be  
I know you won't stay permanently  
But come out West and see

Climb up on a rock  
And stretch out in the sun  
And close my eyes  
And let my imagination run

I'm tracing your initials  
In the shining sand  
And I'm counting out the days  
'Til I see you again

Who knows what the future holds  
Or where the cards may fall?  
But if you don't come out West and see  
You'll never know at all

I look off in the distance  
Blow a kiss and wave  
A thousand miles between us  
Will disappear someday

I watch as all the starlings  
Fly in from the North  
The beating of the winds  
Echoes the beating of my heart

I sleep out in the desert  
Under the stars above  
And keep making an effort  
To wander in your love

Who knows what the future holds  
Or where the cards may fall?  
But if you don't come out West and see  
You'll never know at all

Come out West and see  
The best it could be  
Come out West and see