

Calling Out Of Context

Arthur Russell

Calling out of context
Just to see her
Falling out of sunset
Into your blue sky

Just to see her
Just to see her
Just to see her

I see your light is shining
Where there was no face
I see what its defining
From another space

From another space
From another space
From another space
From another space
Oh yeah, from another space
From another space

I see what's different in me
And what's not the same
Now I see it both ways
Just for instance now

Just for instance now
Just for instance now
Just for instance now

Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea

Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea

Calling out
Sending out
Just to see her

I see what's different in me
And what's not the same
Now I see it both ways
Rowing out to sea

Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea

Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Over the waves
Over the broad waves

Rowing out, rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out, rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea

Rowing out, rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea
Over the waves
Over the wide waves

Over the waves
Over the broad waves
Over the waves
Over the sea

Over the waves
Over the sea
Rowing out to sea
Rowing out to sea