Room With A View

Flyte

All I've got is a room with a view
And another photograph of him and you
All I've got is a garden in spring
Another in a string of lovers I can't let in

And if you could hear the songs I wrote
You would hear you in every note
And if you could see the state I'm in
You might walk to the door and let me in

But all I've got is a passenger plane
And this little hiding place in LA
All I've got is this long ass book
The story I know you and I could tell with a look

And if you only knew the route I've come
You might finally forgive what I've done
If I can't hurt you anymore
Why not dance across the floor as friends?

But all I've got is a room with a view
And all these pictures of you

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