

# A View Like This

Gretta Ray

Pretty face in the photograph  
So prepossessing, do you mind if I ask  
How'd you get to look like that?  
Pretty face, we met last week  
Made your way toward me from your side of the street  
Held my gaze a tad too long  
What's going on with me?

Pretty face came out of the blue  
Who would have thought that I'd be tethered to you?  
Though I'd set out to hold my own  
The armour fell when you got me alone  
Easy to say these clichéd lines, but  
None will do you justice when I try to define you  
I know I was not delusional  
Only a fool caught up in the visuals

Here I am, wading into the depth  
Of my own shallow thought courses  
Didn't hurt to test the waters, does it?  
Some call it morally wrong  
To base your loving solely on  
A first impression or a double take  
But this is a mistake I want to make

Pretty face, you smell so good  
Just another trait that had me hooked on you  
Sent to haunt me through the night  
Your cologne, my kryptonite  
How I love it when you say my name  
Though I'll ponder on the notion of you calling me baby  
Maybe it's just your divinity  
Making me stay within this vicinity

Not a lot of time left of the night  
You'll be a world away, come on and lay it  
We aren't the same, the same forever  
So for now hold tight

Tell me when will I ever see a view like this again  
I never thought that one could love to feel this flawed  
So seize the day  
Without a need to tell me you were thinking the same thing  
Harmless, skinny love's my favourite kind  
So read my mind  
Read my mind

Not a whole lot of time  
Left of the night  
You'll be a world away, come on and lay it  
We aren't the same, the same forever  
So for now hold tight  
Some call it morally wrong  
To base your loving solely on  
A first impression but I put this down to fate  
So it's a risk I'll take

Tell me when will I ever see a view like this again  
I never thought that one could love to feel this flawed, oh honey  
So seize the day  
Without a need to tell me you were thinking the same thing  
Harmless, skinny love's our favourite kind  
Woah, a bit of harmless, skinny love's our favourite kind  
So read my mind  
Please read my mind