

# Looking Out

James Hersey

Sitting on my windowsill  
Waiting patiently 'til  
I finish reading up on golden slumbers  
Laughing out at the only star  
That she can see  
My courtyard bedroom big enough for one

And she's looking out  
For more than she can see  
Reaching out for more  
For more of me

Sitting on my windowsill  
Listening to love is hell  
Until the cold just goes away  
Laughing out  
At the pile of clothes I'll never fold  
My courtyard bedroom life is day to day

And she's looking out  
For more than she can see  
Reaching out for more  
For more of me

And she's looking out  
For more than she can see  
Reaching out for more  
For more of me

And I'm running out of  
Reasons I should leave