

## From The Station

Marc Cohn

I can see you with the top down  
In that car you keep under the eaves  
I can see the ocean wind blow  
Through your hair  
And all along your sleeves  
I see you turning up the radio  
Listening to the DJ's dedication  
I can see you with the angels  
Flying off the tower  
At the station

Me I keep watching from the corner of my eye  
Looking for some reason I should run  
I know you don't have your answers either baby  
But at least you know that you can really love someone

I see you kneeling in the garden  
Closer now to something real and true  
I see you feeding something beautiful  
And I think that's all you ever  
Really wanted to do  
Now you're blowing out the candles  
Now the guests pull out the drive  
Now you're listening for the telephone  
Of footsteps  
That don't arrive

Me I keep watching from the corner of my eye  
Looking for some reason I should run  
I know you don't have your answers either baby  
But at least you know that you can really love someone  
Really love  
Really love  
You can really love someone