

# Room With A View

Lou Rawls

I've been cherishing,  
Through the perishing  
winter nights and days,  
A funny little phrase  
That means so much to me,  
That you've got to be  
With me heart and soul,  
For on you the whole thing leans.

Come with me and leave the noisy crowds,  
Sunlight shines for us above the clouds.  
Please don't turn away  
Or my dream will stay  
Hidden out of sight,  
Among a lot of "might have beens"!

A room with a view,  
And you,  
And no-one to worry us,  
No one to hurry us through  
This dream we've found.

We'll gaze at the sky,  
And try  
To guess what it's all about,  
Then we will figure out why  
The world is round!

We'll be as happy and contented as birds upon a tree,  
High above the mountains and the sea.

We'll bill and we'll coo-ooo-oo,  
And sorrow will never come,  
Oh, will it ever come true,  
Our room with a view?

A room with a view,  
And you,  
And no-one to give advice,  
That sounds like a paradise few  
Could fail to choose.

With fingers entwined,  
We'll find  
Relief from the preachers  
Who always beseech us to mind  
Our P's and Q's.

We'll watch the whole world pass before us while we are sitting still,  
Leaning on our own window sill.

We'll bill and we'll coo-ooo-oo,  
And maybe a stork will bring  
This, that and t'other thing  
to our room with a view.