

Look out from Your Window

The Innocence Mission

Look out from your window now.
Can you see me cheering for you, up and down?
I holler across the park, I'm waving these leaves.
I miss my far- flung heart.

All I cannot say I hope you know.
All you cannot say I hope I can hear.

Then holler across these miles.
We will the same snow, starting the same time.
Not easy to find a friend.
And places we've been, now different scenes again.

All I cannot say I hope you know.
All you cannot say I hope I can hear.