John Ralston "Room with a View"

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Her long styled lashes
The thinnest of sashes
With other things no one else knows
She paces around her apartment in town
I'm in love and it's starting to show

But I'm never going to do And I'm never gonna be that for you

She took my arm and we walked through the city Our breathe frozen, December's air I bought a paper there down by the station We walked down two flights of stairs

But I'm never going to do And I'm never gonna be that for you

I read about an army
They were burning a city
And no one knew why they were there
So I said a prayer for all the soldiers
To a God that I'm not sure is there

But I'm never going to do And I'm never gonna be that for you

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