

The Taxi Ride

Jane Siberry

It's clear to me now
I understand
A jump of cards in
An idle man's hand

Oh, oh, you're sleeping
This is the story of your
Leaving

I can win you with reason
I can make you agree
The way that I love you
It only makes sense that you love me

But down through the sad facts I'm sifting
You did not think this a without help from me

I've called a taxi
It's coming at dawn
I said, "Send the best one?"
It's a long, long, lonely ride
To find the perfect lover for your lover
And the morning light's just breaking

I thought I heard someone screaming outside
But it was only a bus pulling away

Love is a strange thing
It depends what one gives
And sometimes to give means
Give someone away

Oh, oh, you're sleeping
The same sad pillow
Said you're a leaving

I move with your breathing
I breathe with your beauty
Your sweet heaviness
Your deep voice, your soft neck
I press my face, did you call me?

It's only the trees outside flailing
It's only the sirens that are wailing

Hurry up driver
You're going too slow
Can't you go faster?
It's a long, long, lonely ride
To find the perfect lover for your lover
And the morning light's just breaking