

# Peter Frampton, Into View

I can take you to the Eiffel Tower  
I could call you every single hour  
When I stayed behind in my chevrolet  
I can hear, no matter what you say

So all these things come into view  
Stop me saying, "I love you";

But there's always another hill to climb  
Never enough of that precious time  
Ready enough that you see my way  
Oh, won't you give me just a one more day

And all these things come into view  
Stop me saying, "I love you";

I got this feeling, won't go away  
I got so much I can't hide  
I'm feeling stranger, stranger than you  
I have to sing it now

All these things come into view  
Stop me saying, "I love you";  
Hey talk about it

All these things come into view  
Stop me saying, "I love you";

I got this feeling, won't go away  
I got so much I can't hide  
I'm feeling stranger, stranger than you  
You were right there by my side

There's always another hill to climb  
Never enough of that precious time  
Ready enough that you see my way  
Oh, won't you give me just a one more day

And all these things come into view  
Stop me saying, "I love you";  
All these things come into view  
Stop me saying, "I love you";