



THE WINDOW

Come by the window and look right down
Come and see the soldiers clash on the battleground
Their horses standing on the hind legs
Characters from your past
Bleeding from their bellies

Come by the window, come and peep
Sail into the roughest, deepest sea
And put back the pieces of a broken mirror
The unfinished picture that is you

There's a naked girl dancing on a red light show
How funny, she's the same who used to dance in your
old music box

A voice is wailing in the distance
Someone trapped in a fire
Someone locked in a secret room
Things buried alive, things buried alive

Watch yourself when you were seventeen
Fast motion on an 8 mil film
It's a party, everyone wears a mask
Someone says something, you drop the glass

Open the window of your mind...

Come by the window and watch the fair
The future key is rolling down the spiral stairs
This is your darkest journey to your brightest dawn
Come by the window

And watch yourself when you were only nine
You lie sweating in a sleepless night
So you get up heading for your parents' room
You push a door you were not supposed to push

