

Memories At The Window

Black Oak Arkansas

I went to the window
To look for some memories we had
But it seemed that the window
Had lost all its meaning
That's sad

I gazed thru the window
But things didn't look like before
For the things I used to see
I know I'll see them no more

Some things may seem
So unimportant and small
But to the one's who love them most
Like the trees they are tall
For it was better that i first saw
The things I most wanted in life
And to see them again would alleviate all strife
Now woman if you want me
Then I'll want you
I'll want you

Woman if you'll have me
Then I'll have you
I'll have you

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