

# Windows

Lewis Watson

I'm not here to startle you  
Hell, I only came 'cause you asked me to  
It's such a shame that we can't renew  
All those feelings that we shared back a month or two

You know, I kept everything that reminds me of us  
It sounds weird but your picture's still hung up  
I've tried getting distracted by other stuff  
But that's not enough

I'm sleeping with a pillow, under lamplight.  
Freezing cold, 'cause you always liked the windows  
Opened wide.  
Just so you know, I'll be here when you make it home.

I'll call you up at like 3am, again  
Just to make sure you know that I don't mind waiting,  
Although the call will end with us both saying  
That we both hate this

I'm not sleeping too well, now I'm sleeping alone  
And all you have to do is pick up the phone  
And I'll come running to your aid but I'm sure you know  
This won't help us grow

I'm still sleeping with a pillow, under lamplight.  
Freezing cold, 'cause you always liked the windows opened wide.  
Just so you know, I'll be here when you make it home.