

# Boy at the Window

Liv Kristine

Passing houses  
Passing walls  
Concrete swallows all my thoughts

Rushing to win time  
Rushing for more  
These flattering figures  
Admired by the masses

A tree at the crossing  
A tree in a park  
A beaming green spot  
Enlightens my mind

Tempting nightlife  
Tea-room talks  
Never touch the core

Boy at the window  
Boy always running into loneliness  
The boy at the window  
His mind is blue  
Divided by love and hate  
For the life he never knew

Blessed by the city  
Absent gods  
They don't hide in the concrete  
Or in bewildered dogs

Blinded by grey  
Blinded by one smile  
I should have waved at him  
I should have

Boy at the window  
Boy always running into loneliness  
Boy at the window  
Boy wants to tear down loneliness  
I saw the boy at the window  
Boy wants to tear down loneliness  
I know the child at the window  
Would break the pane to get through  
And reach out for the love inside you  
The love he never knew  
The life he never knew