

Window Glass

Mary Hopkin

Window glass, old and uneven
Gives your world a distorted view
Giving your life a new perspective
Depends which window you're looking through

They say it's unlucky to look at the moon
A new crescent moon through your window
Oh, but I can't resist a lingering look
I wonder if that's why my luck has changed

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Gives your world a distorted view
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Glass, it shatters and it cuts so deep
But I needed the break, I need to see clearly
What does it matter, it only hurts for a while
The shock of awakening from a long, troubled sleep

And your eyes, they can deceive you
Though you trust what you can see
You only get what you believe in
Be whatever you want to be

Window glass, old and uneven
Gives your world a distorted view
Shatter the illusion, start over again
Colour the picture a different hue
Shatter the illusion, start over again
You picked the window you're looking through