

Windows

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The lamb says: "bah bah bah bah bah bah
Bah bah bah bah bah bah"
And should I fall away
There'll be no more to say
I'll step aside from hoping
And travel through my open windows
The moment steals my soul
My eyelids do unfold
It appears that I've awoken
I'll walk on through my open windows
The worries that you carried
Blowing in the breeze
The spirit that you are
Floating on the seasons
Floating on the seasons
And should I fall away
And stay beyond the fray
I will come to you unspoken
And help you through your open windows
Your windows
Windows
Windows
Windows
Windows