Sometimes I'm caught in a struggle
But you go straight to the hurt
Before I call out Your name
I find your mercy is already at work

Where could I hide from Your spirit
Why should I run from Your love
For you've walked my heart
Every secret part
There's nothing I can cover up
No there's nothing I can cover up

Through Your window with a view
Straight into my soul
Nothing in creation
Is hidden from Your window with a view
How else could You know what we're going through
There is no mystery to You
You've got a window
A window with a view

So many times I have questioned
In moments of my despair
Is someone watching this wrold
And is there really anybody who cares

But I have reached a conclusion
Why should I have any doubt
For the part of me no one knows or sees
You've already figured out
You've already figured out

Now I can draw the shutters
Try to hide behind the pain
Live beneath the covers
But there is nothing that can keep You away, away