

# Through The Windowpane

Guillemots

Woke up with a shoe in my mouth  
Should I head north or south?  
You got me out on the lake  
And I bank all my dreams on an earthquake

And I felt love come in through my windowpane  
Tripping up the high road  
Tearing down the low  
And I saw life chanting out the mantra  
If you want it, let it go  
If you want it, sow

Words can't express what it means  
And yes I believe you

And I felt love coming through my windowpane  
Tripping up the high road  
Tearing down the low  
And I saw life chant  
Shouting out the window  
If you want it, let it go  
If you want i, so...

Oh come in through my windowpane  
Won't you come in through my windowpane  
Come in through