There's a light from your window
I can see it from the shore
It is calling me through the dark, dark night
To come home to you once more
But I don't need no other reason than to glimpse your silhouett
e
But I don't need no other feeling than the feeling that I get

There's a light from your window
I can see it through the storm
It is calling me through the wind and rain
To come home to you once more
But I don't need no other reason than to glimpse your silhouett
e
But I don't need no other feeling than the feeling that I get

The feeling that I get

I won't say that I've been happy
I just say that I'm doing allright
I was feeling you were angry
Of my, of my fucking lie

But I don't need no other reason than the feeling that I get As long as sky is blue Storm clouds are black Blood and roses are red

The feeling that I get Blood and roses are red