Unchanging Window

Attention senses sorrow?s song For boding phrases, notes lie long

Frame this sky, unchanging window Blown open by unchanging wind Claim it quick 'cause sorrow wants it Snatch the breath before it sings

Feathers woven, pattern tied With every measure sorrow flies

Frame this sky, unchanging window Blown open by unchanging wind Claim it quick 'cause sorrow wants it Snatch the breath before it sings

Broadcast