

## My Window

Cults

Hard to see beyond my dirty windowpane  
Enough for me to say which way the wind blows  
And there's your dusty fingerprints  
You'll wipe away and soon forget  
The quiet being the thing the mess would shine

Hard to see beyond my clouded windowpane  
Never thought I'd be the one you'd bring close  
It's easier in disrepair  
Overlooking, unaware  
Blinding even in a steep decline

Anywhere  
We could be anywhere  
We could be anywhere  
We could be anywhere

You're a shade to cover up the windowpane  
Can let the love get out but it gets in slow  
The faction's checkin' up for guests  
There's no needles in the path  
Everything is fallin' into line

Anywhere  
We could be anywhere  
We could be anywhere  
We could be anywhere