In the bedroom window
There was a man
On the glass I saw his
Crooked hand
He said "What of destruction do you know?
Child, the crocodiles wait down below"

So lower that
Wrist on my desk
For the boy I grew up with
He will find you on my chest
Says "You're just like anyone
I knew would cut and run"

Dear sir
It's been six years and a day since
One of us said I'll die (fine I'll go)
One of us is saved
And which one of us is turning in an early grave

Some may soothe along the road When you're dying for a second chance And I know you are too old Your conscious will betray you And stir you on back home

Where the hardened win
It's so hard and so hard to grasp
Will you let your feet keep sinking
In my dark obliging grasp (where you sleep)

Lower me down
I know this town
It must've been more than water
That knocked you so hard
That knocked you around
For big ships overcame
And so you've gone and changed

Look to the girls and know we got some Heart of glass, I guess I'll Have to love you More than ever now

Oh madam
Do you remember the cold green water
Yes sir, it was there
I let you pull the braid out of my hair