

Window

Jake Wesley Rogers

I can't get you
Out of your bedroom
But I can come out and listen if you want
I can't fix you
I wouldn't try to
You're a million moving pieces, just a few of them are stuck

All that I can say to you

When you're all out of hope
And your vision's gone gray
When you won't let go
'Cause your rope has been frayed
When the doors are all closed
And the wall's in your way
I will build you a window
To see through the pain

If this was stained glass
You could say that
Even the worst stories have light shining through
If this was painless
You'd be weightless
Floating away from the things that make you you

All that I can promise you

When you're all out of hope
And your vision's gone gray
When you won't let go
'Cause your rope has been frayed
When the doors are all closed
And the wall's in your way
I will build you a window
To see through the pain

La, la-la-la, la, la, la-la-la, la, lo
I'll build you a window
To see through the pain
La, la-la-la, la, la, la-la-la, la, lo
I'll build you a window
To see through the pain...

When you're all out of hope
And your vision's gone gray
When you won't let go
'Cause your rope has been frayed
When the doors are all closed
And the wall's in your way
I will build you a window
To see through the pain