From My Window

Lindisfarne

Clements
I have waited in my room, in the silence of a tune
And arranged it as it was the day she came.
Lit the candle, made a bed, ... the pillow for a head
And imagined every thing was just the same.
But looking out from my window at the rain
I can see that she won't come back again
So I will wait 'til I know what to do
And I will go out and find someone new.
I have waited all night long, I have played her favourite songs
I have listen for her footsteps, just the same
And I knew that I was blind, for in the darkness of my mind
It was no surprise to ... she never came.
Now she's left me on my own, I must learn to live alone
And pull together what she's left me of my pride.
I can see this is the end, it's no good to pretend
I must go for someone else to take my side.
But looking out from my window at the rain
I can see that she won't come back again
So I will wait 'til I know what to do
And I will go out and find someone new.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!