

# Blue Window

Stephen Bishop

Flew home today  
From somewhere far away  
Sat down in my chair  
Turn my T.V. on  
See the world out there  
Saw a plane go down  
Rebel troops on hollow ground  
Got a new oil spill  
They're sending men of peace  
Up a steep, steep hill

Tell me, have you seen the world through my blue window?  
Through my blue window  
Have you seen the world through my blue window?

The homeless souls sleeping in cardboard boxes  
We make more guns enough  
To blow everyone to kingdom come  
And the wind of change  
Trickles down in bitter rain  
Still we search for clues  
Make somebody's pain headline news

Tell me, can you see the world through my blue window?  
Through my blue window  
Can you see the world through my blue window?  
Through my blue window  
Can you see the world through my blue window?  
Through my blue window