

## Bedside Window

The Brothers Comatose

When alone I pass the hours  
Thinkin' of the days gone by  
You return so clear in my memory  
As though we never said goodbye

And I recall a summer pleasant  
Spent sweet in love's embrace  
And I hear the roar of thunder  
In my mind, I still see the place

There was a window by my bedside  
Where the warm rain blew right in  
There we made love all one summer  
While the storms passed overhead

And the rain it cooled our bodies  
But now you love too strong  
Our tears and sweat made me low  
While the leaves from the trees were torn

There was a window by my bedside  
Where the warm rain blew right in  
There we made love all one summer  
While the storms passed overhead