

Through the Windowpane

Guillemots

Woke up with a shoe in my mouth
Should I head north or south?
You got me out on the lake
And I bank all my dreams on an earthquake And I felt love come in through my windowpane
Tripping up the high road, tearing down the low
And I saw life chanting out the mantra
If you want it, let it go if you want it, so Words can't express what it means
And yes, I believe you And I felt love coming through my windowpane
Tripping up the high road, tearing down the low
And I saw life chant, shouting out the window
If you want it, let it go if you want it, so

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