Open Your Window

Reverend and the Makers

She goes away today
And he gives her a photo to help her remember
History of Art BA
It's alright cos she's back in late November

But he knows not of who she's been mixing
By Christmas she's lying no calling she tricks him

So he goes up to stay
And he don't like her friends, and he hadn't heard of Nietzche
She's seems so far away
The distance is further each time he meets her

"Who's the bloke on the wall next to Ringo and Paul?
"It's Che" she says "Have ya seen him before?"

Open your window
Won't you let her out
Wave goodbye to the butterfly
The one you can't be without

Open Your Window
Won't you set her free
Where you are isn't where she's at
or the place she's meant to be

He thinks they've grown apart
Now she uses big words like surreal and genre
And I know it breaks his heart
There's thousands of fellas just like it before ya

Who's the bloke on the wall next to Ringo and Paul?
Is he some kind of expert on guerilla war?"

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Won't you set her free
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Open your window
Won't you let her out
Wave goodbye to the butterfly
The one you can't be without

We'll be together in the springtime
We'll be together in the springtime

We'll be together in the springtime (you and I)
Yes we'll be together in the springtime (x2)

Lyrics submitted by Rishabh.

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