

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
Oh, come in through my windowpane
Won't you come in through my windowpane?
Come in through

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