

# Hours By The Window

Level 42

Day and night  
By the window  
Of my mind

There you are  
In the courtyard  
One last time

The singing of a famous song I've never heard before  
A man without a shadow slowly walking past my door  
My mind projects a face soon to be free of misery

The chiming of some distant bell that echoes in my heart  
A dance upon the flagstones to the music of the stars  
A mother's name that lingers on a soothing summer's breeze

All alone I said no prayers today  
I couldn't kneel to please the god that failed you  
Now you're gone I'll sit and spend each day  
Hours by the window

Morning comes  
To my rescue  
Once again

Whispers in the corridor and footsteps in the hall  
My only point of reference now the sunlight on the wall  
It draws me to the window where my dreams are memories

A step beyond the line where sunken eyes avert their gaze  
An endless tract of time reveals a thousand silent ways  
All searching for an answer to life's deepest mysteries

On the ocean of pure time I sail away  
I go and these four walls will not contain me  
Maybe there I'll see your face again  
Hours by the window

All alone I said no prayers today  
I couldn't kneel to please the god that failed you  
What I'd give to see your face again  
Hours by the window