

## Through Windows Clear

Anarchy Club

At time i see through windows clear  
the shadows of my yester-year,  
And though my candle burns so bright  
i pray that it makes it through the night.

Dont know what to say that i aint said before  
but ill lie and say i dont care no more,  
your all i am but i really want to be, is yours.

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At times I know because your voice it tells me so,  
i dont need a reason why just like me in the eye.  
the beds too big when your not here to whisper something in my  
ear  
sweet nothings mean a whole lot to me, dont set me free cos i d  
ont want to be.

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You may come and you may go  
but you will always be, yes you will always be  
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but you will always be, yes you will always be

Where ya goin and can i come along  
your emerald city eyes so green  
remind me of a song.  
just like (????????????????) this precious gift of you  
this world has shown me many things but few of them are true.

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