

# Painted Windows

Authority Zero

Looking out through painted windows  
Deep-rooted and without a clue  
Sets aside all differences and everything he's used to  
Takes a walk and the water falls  
Dries off so nobody knows  
That all along he's been trying to break away.  
Waking up, feel a heart that's beating  
Take a breath and feel that you're alive  
Who would have guessed that just by being you  
That you'd make it through this time?  
Another case of a fucked up dreamer  
Not knowing when to say when  
Believes in everything that he wants to believe in  
All a part of his identity  
Searches for happiness  
And makes it on belief  
All in all it's just a fantasy  
He runs around in circles  
Trying to figure out just who it is we are

Looking through painted windows!  
Your dreams become reality and fantasies an opportunity  
Reality in dream!  
Just take another look inside, now take hold  
And tell me what you see

Looking through painted windows!  
New visions of a world that's been passing by  
And right before your eyes  
Nothing's as it seems!  
A vision of the future and it seems fine.

Live a day to ask another question  
Get an answer find another lie  
How beautiful does it all seem when looking from the inside?  
Find out what makes you different  
Hold true and don't turn away  
In doing so don't you know that you're gonna break away?  
We're a part of our worst enemy  
Tear us down and try to make us believe

All in all we're in a fantasy  
We run around in circles  
Trying to figure out just who it is we are

And looking through painted windows we hold onto our dreams  
A moment passes by and it seems  
To open the flood-gate and let the future flow  
Now reach out and take a hold  
Don't be blinded by the glare you see  
Keep on and search, what makes you happy?  
Make it happen, go and dream  
Dreams become reality  
Run with this life  
Believe in all you've dreamt  
And keep on trusting in who it is that you are  
Just who it is you are