

## Long Window To Love

Deacon Blue

You're taking down the signs  
Now the time has come and the cleansing's coming  
You're turning down the lights  
In this cruel light symbols mean nothing

You're taking down the signs  
Turning round your eyes  
From dreams that seem so bright  
Flying hope like kites  
Hold loved ones tight  
And turning to the light of that long window to love

And you forget about the years  
About the planting and the dying and the growing  
And you forget about your cares  
But you remember that they've been forgotten  
By the people sent to London

They're taking down your cares  
Drinking off your tears  
Gambling on your fears  
For things that cost so dear  
And won't be paid for years  
Hoping you won't stare down that long window to love

They'd burgle all your sanity if it would let them hold you under  
They'd knock on your door so hard the frame would crack under the strain  
It's just the same, just the same, it's just the same, just the same

You're taking down the signs  
Now the time has come and the cleansing's coming  
You're turning down the lights  
In this cruel light symbols mean nothing

You're taking down the signs  
Turning round your eyes  
From dreams that seem so bright  
Flying hope like kites  
Hold loved ones tight  
And turning to the light of that long window to love