

## Windows

Frankie Cosmos

I still like looking out windows  
I know how to forgive those  
Sceneries for surrounding me  
But you did it differently

I don't know how with you  
Though I'd really like to  
Waiting for you to become  
Something I heard somewhere once  
I want guidance, direction  
Even for just a second

Spit out diamonds, cough up rubies  
Call me when you can see through me  
Spit out diamonds, cough up rubies  
Call me when you can see through me

Do I have regrets? Certainly  
Mostly the fantasy  
I let it encircle me  
But you did it differently

Do I bounce? I bounce back  
Aimless maybe but a worthy task  
The slow leak, slow drain  
Or: never notice you're boiling  
But the fill up is quick  
You just have to wait for it

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