

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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