

In a Glass House

Gentle Giant

Looking through the window, can you tell me what you see?
You're sure you're really seeing what is meant to be
A glass, a mirror to reflect what I conspire
A vision, image I desire.

Standing on the ice believing all I'm searching for
Close your cloudy eyes and chase all that you did before
Standing on the ice believing all I'm searching for
Close your cloudy eyes and chase all that you did before

Living in a glass house shielding all that's meant for me
Can you clear the shade and can you tell me what you see?

Shadow fills the light
Until the glass house becomes the night
The dark is gleaming or am I dreaming?

Running everywhere
Seeing clearly when I dare
Is it today or is it your way?

And the moon must fall
Inspiration waits for your call
For you to get a silhouette

Narrow the field aim in any direction
Do what I feel just to see my reflection

Any turn I know
Disappearing everywhere I go
I look to you for what you do

And only then I see
That the glass house is just for me
And any time is never mine

Narrow the field aim in any direction
Do what I feel just to see my reflection

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Until the glass house becomes night
The dark is gleaming or am I dreaming?

Running everywhere
Seeing clearly when I dare
Is it today or is it your way?

And the moon must fall
Inspiration waits for your call
For you to get a silhouette