

Through The Windowpane

Guillemots

Woke up with a shoe in my mouth
Should I head north or south?
You got me out on the lake
And I bank all my dreams on an earthquake

And I felt love come in through my windowpane
Tripping up the high road
Tearing down the low
And I saw life chanting out the mantra
If you want it, let it go
If you want it, sow

Words can't express what it means
And yes I believe you

And I felt love coming through my windowpane
Tripping up the high road
Tearing down the low
And I saw life chant
Shouting out the window
If you want it, let it go
If you want i, so...

Oh come in through my windowpane
Won't you come in through my windowpane
Come in through