

## Windows

Kansas

Windows, to the world are what we're looking through  
Who knows, if what we find is true  
Seeing, is believing as some people say  
Knowing, is to get a better view

For the windows of the world  
Are never open all the way  
And the voices of the past are not forgotten  
Till you leave it all behind you  
You will never see the day  
'Cause your life is on the line

Tasting, of the wine of some forbidden fruit  
Reaping, the sorrows that we sow  
Reaching, to the stars will never bring us home  
Teaching, what we really could not know

For the windows of the world  
Are never open all the way  
And the voices of the past are not forgotten  
Till you leave it all behind you  
You will never see the day  
'Cause your life is on the line

Touching, we are moving to the things we feel  
Trying, to be what we could never be  
Turning, if we'd only open up our hearts  
Yearning, for the things we cannot see

And the windows of the world  
Are never open all the way  
And the voices of the past are not forgotten  
Till you leave it all behind you  
You will never see the day  
'Cause your life is on the line  
On the line