

Hours By The Window

Level 42

Day and night
By the window
Of my mind

There you are
In the courtyard
One last time

The singing of a famous song I've never heard before
A man without a shadow slowly walking past my door
My mind projects a face soon to be free of misery

The chiming of some distant bell that echoes in my heart
A dance upon the flagstones to the music of the stars
A mother's name that lingers on a soothing summer's breeze

All alone I said no prayers today
I couldn't kneel to please the god that failed you
Now you're gone I'll sit and spend each day
Hours by the window

Morning comes
To my rescue
Once again

Whispers in the corridor and footsteps in the hall
My only point of reference now the sunlight on the wall
It draws me to the window where my dreams are memories

A step beyond the line where sunken eyes avert their gaze
An endless tract of time reveals a thousand silent ways
All searching for an answer to life's deepest mysteries

On the ocean of pure time I sail away
I go and these four walls will not contain me
Maybe there I'll see your face again
Hours by the window

All alone I said no prayers today
I couldn't kneel to please the god that failed you
What I'd give to see your face again
Hours by the window