

## Street Of Windows

Marc Cohn

Meet me down on the street of windows  
Girl that's all I want you to do  
Meet me down on the street of windows  
Baby let me look through you

Meet me down on the street of windows  
Where the boys are too young to care  
Now how I long just to hear the echo  
Of every fallen teardrop there

'Cause I can see your green eyes a-shinin'  
And the flowers are growing  
And it's flowing any way the wind blows  
Street of windows, let's go down

So meet me down on the street of windows  
Girl that's all I want you to do  
Meet me down on the street of windows  
Baby let me look through you

'Cause I can see that you're growing old child  
And your hair is red and brown  
And it's flowing any way the wind blows  
The street of windows, let's go down

La la la la la la la la la....

'Cause I can see your green eyes a-shinin'  
And the flowers are growing so wild  
I can hear your daddy cryin'  
Just to watch you when you smile

So through the years on the street of windows  
You can bring a walking cane  
And I will hold you when the wind blows  
You can be a child again  
I said, you can be a child again

Street of windows  
Let's go down  
I heard 'em singin'  
La la la la la la la la la....