

Through the Window

Mostly Autumn

Through the window of memories you can short
Though the good and the bad.
But they all make the person that you loved way before.

And out through the window.
I know you can go, you can go
A place where he could feel the sun on his children.

And you're back there and he's with you
And you're talking like you used to do
And he's walking, yes he's walking home.
And he's thinking like he used to do
And he misses you like he used to do.
And he wants to tell you so very much
That he loves you.

Through the window, the passing of his days.
So near and so far
And I will not believe that such a man can just die.
I guess it's just moving on.

And out through the window
I know we can go, we can go
A place where he could see the sun on his children

And you're back there and he's with you
And you're talking like you used to do
And he's walking, yes he's walking home.
And he's thinking like he used to do
And he misses you like he used to do.
And he wants to tell you so very much
That he loves you.

So very much, Oh so much, So very much.
So very much, Oh so much, So very much.
A place where he could feel the sun on his children...