

## Dust and Rocks

Paul Weller

Well she's waiting, by the window  
With a fading tear  
That will slip in to tomorrow  
And have no fear.

She may look back and blame you  
But you only blame yourself,  
And what good would it all do you  
If you thought she blamed herself-

It's a lonely life, as bits of dust and rocks  
When you shake it off - it's all you have

In the time it takes, to find another space  
Get to live again - she'll run and run  
Still she's waiting, by the window - with a fading tear.

Well she looks upon, high - flying silver dream-  
How she wishes how  
She could climb aboard, never coming back  
Turn on it all  
Still she's waiting, by the window  
She has no fear.