

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.