Warmth of Windows

Ouestions I'm open to any suggestions and facing the problems once faken And I'm keeping the promises maken Laughing at all the stupid ways that we were acting I'll always be here to be your friend and I'll always be here to lend my hand Peeking through your window all I'm seeing is the grin on your face Times that we shared are the only times that I felt safe I know that you'll be the one to make it And your future's so bright it has no end The problems we'll face we'll mend Missing all the hours we spent kissing And I wish things could be the same But you As the times they changed Peeking through your window all I'm seeing is the grin on your face Times that we shared are the only times that I felt safe Scritchin' and a scratchin' and a leachin' and a latchin' Now I realize that you're gone Scritchin' and a scratchin' and a leachin' and a latchin' Now I realize I'm alone With this pain that I feel I know that it's real You think that dealing with my problem is easy It ain't easy.