

## Clear Windowpane

Saint Vitus

I see colors everywhere  
I have things living in my hair  
In the dark, I see lights  
My brain is working overtime  
On clear windowpane

In my house, all things glow  
My walls are a living light show  
Purple dragons, smoke with me  
I have friends only I can see  
On clear windowpane

I can't handle coming down  
Cause I can't take the human crowd  
I can't face reality  
So I fly back to where I am free  
On clear windowpane