

# Robbie Williams, Baby Girl Window

I've got your rainbows seen your sunbeams  
I know a place where heaven breathes  
And it's through her window  
Your baby girl's window

I know your happy where you are  
Singing to the moon talking to the stars  
Through her window  
Your baby girl's window

There's finger marks around her soul  
But your laughter fills the hole  
Through her window  
Your baby girl's window

Aaah I wish you would stay  
Aaah to see what she made of herself

People say you were gone too soon  
I see your face when flowers bloom  
Through her window  
Your baby girl's window

I'm looking for the words to say  
Something to take the pain away  
Through her window

Aaah I wish you would stay  
Aaah to see what she made of herself