

The Beta Band, Quiet

There's a quiet little man
and he sits at his window
Doesn't make a sound
but he watches where the wind blows
Wants to go outside
fears wouldn't let him
(Force) a little smile
and the fears come rolling

la la bum bum dum dum dum dum

You can go outside where the sun & the people blind you
You can go outside where the love of the people finds you - it will find you

When he walks through the maze
in the circles of his back place
(While the Jew) on his roof
is still tying up his shoelace
He will (never curse) again
all the days on his home spent
Nailing all the doors
& jumping through the window