Buffalo Tom, Scottish Windows

Gone, advice from a side road And a dying breath and yellow oak Big tall weeds and leaves of gold Now; a wasted clock hollow And I'm not the drowning man you think Though I flail my arms, I refuse to sink

All I ever wanted was to see Scottish windows opening for me It's all I ever needed in the end

I saw you in a store window Dress the orange window glow I'm walking down a winding close The gray evening fell over me And I saw your face, though fleetingly As the bus pulled away from me

All I ever wanted was to see This glimmer in your eyes as they closed on me It's all I ever needed in the end

You need different boots in this country I see you through the screen door Abandoned below in the birch's bough You left me on the church floor

All I ever wanted was to see Scottish windows closing as I leave It's all I ever needed in the end

In the end, in the end In the end, in the end,