

Cranes, On Top Of The World

I dream for you
To be for you
But all the time your window is closed

I see you through the glass.
A reflection of myself maybe falls
Between us when the sun comes out..

...So give me life and soul to go
When the sun shines bright
And give me love and lust and hope
In the darkest night...

Your blinds are blind
and your cats want to birds
In my garden Heaven
Where I'm lodging tonight
And the glass in your window
Is killing tomorrow for me...

Closer and closer..we can't get much older
I'm smashing but breaking,
My heart has awoken
These windows soon shatter for me
Black on the outside! Black on the inside!
Together we'll make it
Darkness sedated to grey...
But the bars at your window
Are killing tomorrow for me...