

# Finger Eleven, Window Song

All the windows are playing their game  
Where I won't see outside again  
Til I write all the fog away  
I'm putting words in their place  
Between me and the window's pane  
From my inarticulate brain  
But all of the fog is erased  
When I write all the words that I never said  
To you

Now the impulse won't go away  
"Distracted by something?" you'd say  
Cause you don't see anything  
It's just between windows and me  
Wait til it rains again  
And I write all the words that I never said  
To you

Will you try to read these lines?  
Focus hard and give it time  
Who you are in my life  
Reads as the water washes

Now the dirt on the window is showing  
I should have drawn something instead  
The dirt on the window is showing  
I should never have written my head  
I should never have written what I never said  
To you