

# Gentle Giant, In A Glass House

Looking through the window can you tell me what you see.  
You're sure you're really seeing what is meant to be a Glass  
a mirror to reflect what I conspire a vision, image I desire.

Standing on the ice believing all I'm searching for  
Close your cloudy eyes and chase all that you did before  
Standing on the ice believing all I'm searching for  
Close your cloudy eyes and chase all that you did before

Living in a glass house shielding all that's meant for me  
Can you clear the shade and can you tell me what you see.

Shadow fills the light  
until the glass house becomes the night  
Dark is gleaming or am I dreaming

Running everywhere  
Seeing clearly when I dare  
Is it today or is it your way

And the moon must fall  
Inspiration waits for your call for you to get a silhouette

Narrow the field aim in any direction  
Do what I feel just to see my reflection

Any turn I know  
Disappearing everywhere I go  
I look to you for what I do

And only then I see  
That the glass house is just for me  
And any time is never mine

Narrow the field aim in any direction  
Do what I feel just to see my reflection

Shadow fills the light  
until the glass house becomes night  
Dark is gleaming or am I dreaming

Running everywhere  
Seeing clearly when I dare  
Is it today or is it your way

And the moon must fall  
Inspiration waits for your call for you to get a silhouette.