

# Level 42, Hours By The Window

day and night  
by the window  
of my mind  
there you are  
in the courtyard  
one last time  
the singing of a famous song I've never heard before  
a man without a shadow slowly walking past my door  
my mind projects a face soon to be free of misery  
the chiming of some distant bell that echoes in my heart  
a dance upon the flagstones to the music of the stars  
a mother's name that lingers on a soothing summer's breeze  
all alone I said no prayers today  
I couldn't kneel to please the god that failed you  
now you're gone I'll sit and spend each day  
hours by the window  
morning comes  
to my rescue  
once again  
whispers in the corridor and footsteps in the hall  
my only point of reference now the sunlight on the wall  
it draws me to the window where my dreams are memories  
a step beyond the line where sunken eyes avert their gaze  
an endless tract of time reveals a thousand silent ways  
all searching for an answer to life's deepest mysteries  
on the ocean of pure time I sail away  
I go and these four walls will not contain me  
maybe there I'll see your face again  
hours by the window  
all alone I said no prayers today  
I couldn't kneel to please the god that failed you  
what I'd give to see your face again  
hours by the window