

# Olivia Newton-John, Richard's Window(A Window

(C. Fox/N. Gimble)

Clouds strung like beads in a gray silent sky  
And I watch them and simplify my mind  
One thing is clear, I know I begin from here  
The passing time, it changes dreams and sweeps illusions from your eyes

He came to me to be a friend  
And I knew somehow he couldn't stay  
That he was someone I would know a little while  
He brought a smile and he was free  
And he came to give it all to me  
A chance to see the way he sees  
So I could fly  
Through Richard's window to the sky

I try to see all that he saw for me  
Looking through Richard's window to the sky