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