

Fatima Mansions

"Purple Window"

Visit "[Purple Window](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He and she, their empty house
He's awake, she sleeps
His eyes are for one sight alone
The purple window

Now his desires, his secret wish
He never lets her see
'Cause he keeps it here for the shape that lives
In the purple window, the purple window

Celebrations and perspiration
And exploration are gone for good now

The end is sometimes hard to see
The way is wide and clear
But with contrition here, remission there
Well, it could take weeks or years

And there's the purple window
The purple window

You know where his love goes
And he can see the girl dance
Every move, every line
And he can see his own funeral
In the purple window

Visit [Fatima Mansions](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.