

Locnville

"At The Window"

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I feel like I've been here before. Just another view
looking out the window. I don't recognize you anymore.
You're just another pretty face at the window.

I found myself looking at the mirror. But my reflection
don't reveal much clearer. I asked myself why I tried so
hard. My passion that's when I'm flying too far. 7
seconds tick and by 6 I'm gone. Tick tick tick tick tick
tick tick. Same shit different day, that's the trip I'm on.
And it feels like

I feel like I've been here before. Just another view
looking out the window. I don't recognize you anymore.
You're just another pretty face at the window.

I'll be letting everything go, like a whisper in the wind.
I'm leaving, tomorrow by then I'll be gone. I'm leaving, I
don't know when I'm coming home.

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looking out the window. I don't recognize you anymore.
You're just another pretty face at the window

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