

Marc Cohn "Street Of Windows"

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Meet me down on the street of windows
Girl that's all I want you to do
Meet me down on the street of windows
Baby let me look through you

Meet me down on the street of windows
Where the boys are too young to care
Now how I long just to hear the echo
Of every fallen teardrop there

'Cause I can see your green eyes a-shinin'
And the flowers are growing
And it's flowing any way the wind blows
Street of windows, let's go down

So meet me down on the street of windows
Girl that's all I want you to do
Meet me down on the street of windows
Baby let me look through you

'Cause I can see that you're growing old child
And your hair is red and brown
And it's flowing any way the wind blows

The street of windows, let's go down

La la la la la la la la la...

'Cause I can see your green eyes a-shinin'
And the flowers are growing so wild
I can hear your daddy cryin'
Just to watch you when you smile

So through the years on the street of windows
You can bring a walking cane
And I will hold you when the wind blows
You can be a child again
I said, you can be a child again

Street of windows
Let's go down
I heard 'em singin'

La la la la la la la la....

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