

## Nattsmyg

### "Window"

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There is a girl  
Who sits at her window  
She cuts and she doodles  
She sits at her window  
Coverd in marker  
And covered in blood  
Dismay and sorrow  
Pain and beauty  
As she sits at her window  
She went to school  
But nobody knew her  
She wanted to be happy  
But was always sad  
Friendless and homeless  
She sat at her window  
On the verge of death  
Then came the the tears  
Self pitty and shame  
Could she be happy  
As she sits at her window  
She does what she can  
But with a knife and a marker  
What can 'you' do  
With no one to turn to and no one to care  
As she sits in her window  
She drifts away  
Then they belive her  
As she comes back  
As she flys threw her window  
Of her real home  
With family and friends  
Before she had froze  
On a sidewalk of pain  
But here she can fly  
Be happy and warm  
As she sits at her window  
Sits at her window  
Sits at her window  
Sits at her window

