

Natty **"Window"**

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

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

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