

Zedde

"Dust On My Window"

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It's early morning, sunshine brushes her face
Thoughts flicker in her mind again
Back to the earth from her dreams
Puffy eyes see green and some beige and a pain

I walk the streets in pursuit of your face
Sorrow eats a pound of flesh each day
The flood is rising, are you smiling
In your sleep (while) little clouds shred me as I crave

Pulsing my veins, he walks on down the highway
Next winter I swear, I'll brush him off - she says
Like the dust on my window is more than I can take

Seasons change and so will I
Leave this room, shake off the lies
When summer comes I swear I'll be ready
A little boat in the pond waiting for the rain

Pulsing my veins, he walks on down the highway
Next winter I swear, I'll brush him off - she says
Like the dust on my window is more than I can take
(take take take more
Than I can take)

Guitar Solo

Pulsing pulsing) pulsing my veins, he walks on down
the highway
Next winter I swear, I'll brush him off - she says
Like the dust on my window is more than I can take

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