Flock Of Seagulls, A "Windows"

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My phobia has got me And I dare not leave the room I'm stare out of my window With my loneliness in bloom

I try to call you and I try to call you From the phone box down the hall I'd like to see you and I'd like to meet you Won't you please give me a call?

Oh, take a look at my window Oh, take a look at my window Oh, take a look at my window

I close my eyes and I think of you A million miles away I pray you to be tomorrow Where we were yesterday

I try to call you and I try to call you But I just can't find the words I'd like to see you and I'd like to meet you Is this misplace so absurd

Oh, take a look at my window Oh, take a look at my window A look at my window

A look at my window A look at my window A look at my window

I stare out of my window And the empty streets below Behind the shades of fading glass I got nowhere else to go

So I take a look at my window I take a look at my window A look at my window

Take a look at my window Take a look at my window

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