

Windows

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by Erin Crowley

Notes: This is another one of the songs that Dave insists I wrote about him (I didn't...hello!). It is about someone in particular from a past life...it was curious writing this song from the other side of caring anymore. It was kind of fun to think about, in a way I never imagined it would be kind of fun to think about. If you know what I mean.

I was made of windows
You were made of walls
Does it really matter
Now the curtain falls?

I see now this was always
A blueprint for disaster
I with my transparency
You with all your plaster

CHORUS:

Turn off the lights
And lock the door
The curtain falls
The curtain falls

How I used to envy you
All the insulation
What lay on the other side
Was purely speculation

As for me my pain was clear
To anyone with sight
But without windows you could never
Tell the day from night

CHORUS

You lived so inside yourself
Guess that I did too
But inside all these windows
I was looking out for you

I was made of windows
You were made of walls
Nothing really matters
Now the curtain falls?

CHORUS