

words and music
by
Joel Justin

The Window

I'm looking out my window
the roar of the world and the cars whizzing by
I'm looking out my window
the sun's going down and I'm feeling quite alive
as I look into your window
there you are but you don't know I'm here
so I'll wait until tomorrow
I'll walk with my dog and I hope that you'll come to your window

we're getting closer now
we're getting closer now

I talked to your neighbors
they don't know your name but they think that you're cute
so go up to her and ask her
it doesn't seem right you probably like your privacy
I go back through my window
there you are but you don't know I'm here
so I'll wait until tomorrow
I'll walk with my dog and I hope that you'll come to your window

we're getting closer now
we're getting closer now

I walked into the city
everyone there is always going somewhere
but I looked in every window
the people seem to change but me I look the same
and I hope that I might see you
I'm ready if I do I know just what to say
I'll say I think that I might just love you
I said I think that I might just love you
and that's cool

we're getting closer now
we're getting closer now
we're getting closer now
we're getting closer now.