DARK WINDOWS

(written by Tony D'Amore and Steve Rice)

IN THE BACK OF A LIMO --- WITH DARK WINDOWS --- WAS THE WAY THAT I MET HER --- ONE CRAZY NIGHT SAID "WHERE ARE YOU GOING"?

NOT REALLY KNOWING --- SHE'D BEEN IN THE BACK ----- MORE THEN ONCE OR TWICE.

SHE TOOK THE HEART OF ME --SHE TOOK MY SANITY --SHE TOOK MY LOVE --AND DRAGGED IT THROUGH HER TOWN.
SHE TOOK MY WILTING PRIDE --SHE TOOK MY NIGHTLY SIGHS --I KEEP LOOKING BUT SHE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

DARK WINDOWS --- NEVER SHOW WHAT THE WORLDS LIKE --- OBSCURED LIKE THE TRUTH --- YOU NEVER SEE THE LIGHT.
ONLY SHADES OF WHATS REAL --- NEVER SHOWING HOW ONE FEELS --- YOU KEEP FIGHTING --- TELL THE BLOOD SPILLS --- AND THE MONKEY BITES.

REPEAT "SHE TOOK"

I CAN TEASE MYSELF THIS WAY --OR MAKE MY THOUGHTS GROW COLDER --THINKING BOUT THE THINGS SHE DID --IT JUST MAKES THOSE COALS STILL SMOLDER.
HER LONG LEGS --AND SEE-THROUGH LACE --YOU KNOW THEY KEEP HAUNTING ME AT NIGHT.
SHE PUT A SPELL UNDER ME --WITH A TASTE I JUST CAN'T FIGHT.

MY HEART --IT KEEPS CALLING ---I KEEP SURCHING IN MY DREAMS.
THOUGH TIME TICKS --I'M STLL FALLING.