

Clear Windowpane

Saint Vitus

I see colours everywhere I have things living in my hair
In the dark, I see lights My brain is working overtime On clear windowpane
In my house, all things glow My walls are a living light show Purple dragons, smoke with me I
have friends only I can see
On clear windowpane I can't handle coming down
'Cause I can't take the human crowd I can't face reality
So I fly back to where I am free
On clear windowpane

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>