

## Window Shop For Love

Wipers

I can't believe my eyes  
Can't see so clearly  
A thick dark cloud is hanging all about me  
Suffocating me suffocating me  
Invasion from the outside  
Works it's way inward  
Feeling like a bead  
Of cold ice forming in a chamber  
Of lost illusion  
Window shop for love  
Window shop for love  
Want it so much  
Look but don't touch